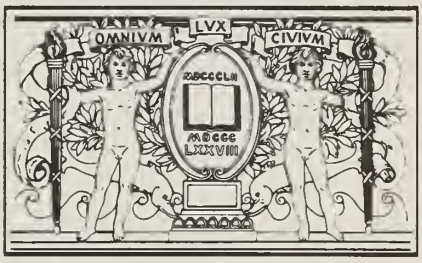

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A History of the Cadbury Family

VOLUME ONE

A History of the Cadbury Family

VOLUME ONE

By John F. Crosfield. C.B.E., D.Sc., M.A.

"Felices ter et amplius quos
irrupta tenet copula." Horace.
Thrice happy and more (are those) whom
an unbroken bond (of love) holds together.

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Dedicated to my mother
and to Edie with love.

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Foreword

In 1980 I wrote a history of my father's family, and since it was well received, it seemed worth while to write a similar book about my mother's family, the Cadburys. I have been most fortunate in the wealth of material available. My Great-Uncle, Richard Cadbury from about 1860 onwards made a thorough genealogical study, extending as far back as William de Cadeberie in 1166. As a result he produced the Cadbury Family Book, a massive leather bound volume kept in a mahogamy case, now in Friends' House Library. It is a scrap book, containing letters, newspaper cuttings, his notes early photographs and his own painting. Richard's book has been the main source for Chapters 2, 3, 4, 5, 8 and 17 of this book, and for family trees 1 and 2. His work was extended by his son William A. Cadbury, who traced back our Moone, Bowen, Noble, Wheeler, Head, Pumphrey, White, Palmer, Barrow, Waithman, Dodgson, Ellwood and other ancestors. He also updated Richard's family trees. William's work has formed the basis for most of the trees from 3 onwards.

A very large number of family letters has been kindly lent to me by J. Christopher, John W. and Sir Adrian Cadbury, Elizabeth Hambly, Katherine Charity, Elizabeth Wood, Rosemary Dickson and others. Some of these had not been read for 100 years or more, and I was fascinated to find early letters from my grandparents, including my grandfather's proposal of marriage. These letters are a very valuable source of hitherto unpublished material.

Birmingham City Library has retained most of the Cadbury documents, which used to be kept at Bournville and which they made available to me. These include early family letters and photographs, also documents and photographs relating to Bournville.

Mary Hoxie Jones, the eldest granddaughter of Joel and Anna K. Cadbury has put together a second Cadbury Family Book, full of photographs notes, letters and newspaper cuttings of the American Cadburys. This has been a splendid source for me. Also she and John W. Cadbury have put me into touch with our other American cousins.

I have been able to read several Cadbury biographies which have provided most valuable material for this book, including Richard Tapper Cadbury 1768-1860 by William A. Cadbury, Maria Hotham Cadbury 1841-1928 and Mary Cadbury 1839-1896 by M. Christabel Cadbury, John Cadbury 1801-1889 by Tom Insull, Joel and Caroline Warder Cadbury by Sarah Cadbury, Richard Cadbury 1835-1899 by Helen Alexander, Emma Cadbury 1846-1907 by Beatrice C. Boeke, Charles M. Alexander by Helen Dixon, Barrow Cadbury 1862-1958 by Percy W. Bartlett, Geraldine S. Cadbury 1865-1941 by Janet Whitney, William A. Cadbury 1867-1957 by W.E. Cossons, Dr. William Wilson by A.J. & G. Crosfield, George Cadbury 1839-1922 by A.G. Gardiner, Mary Jane Taylor by Dame Elizabeth Cadbury, Elizabeth Mary Cadbury 1858-1951 by Richenda Scott, Dame Elizabeth Cadbury 1858-1951 by Joyce Cadbury, George Cadbury 1878-1954 by Winifred Marks and J. Christopher Cadbury and Laurence John Cadbury 1889-1982 by Sir Adrian Cadbury. I am greatly indebted to these authors.

In order to keep this book down to a manageable size I have followed the usual conventions of following the male line, and giving preference to members of the family with the Cadbury surname, although some of the ladies of the family may well have played a more important role. To give an idea of the problem, if an average Cadbury family had two sons and two daughters, after 5 generations there would be 32 Cadbury sons and 992 other descendants. Consequently I have had to omit many families descended from Cadburys but not carrying the family name. However the name Candia has usually passed in the female line from mother to daughter or granddaughter with a great variety of surnames, and in Tree 13 I have reproduced a Candia tree as some kind of a "women's lib" reposte to the usual male chauvinist tree.

To bring the family book up to date, I have written to many members of the family asking for short autobiographies and in some cases notes about their parents, children or siblings, also for photographs. The response has been wonderful. Text and pictures have been sent by Michael H. Cadbury, M. Heather Cadbury, Andrew H. Cadbury, Duncan J. Cadbury, Janine H. Cadbury, Kenneth H. Cadbury, Jonathan H. Cadbury, Yvonne H.C. Fox, Martha C. Gummere, William E. Cadbury Jr., William Cadbury, Eleanor Cadbury, Mary Hoxie Jones, William W. Cadbury, B. Bartram Cadbury, Joel B. Cadbury, David F. Cadbury, Karen S. Cadbury, Jane B. Symonds, Emma Cadbury, Catherine Lambe, John W. Cabury 3rd, T. Lloyd Cadbury, Elizabeth Musgrave, Christopher J. Cadbury, Warder H. Cadbury, Winifred Beer, Dorothy A. Cadbury, Geraldine M. Cadbury, Paul S. Cadbury, Catherine R. Cadbury, Edward P. Cadbury, Richard G. Cadbury, Philippa H. Southall, Charles L. Cadbury, Hannah H. Taylor, John Cadbury, Alan Cadbury, Constance Tangye, Mary L. Heywood, Brandon Cadbury, Eveline A. Cadbury, Marion B.P. Cadbury, George W. Cadbury, J.

Christopher Cadbury, Mary Breeze, Elizabeth Breeze, C. James Cadbury, Roger V.J. Cadbury, Virginia B. Reekie, Peter H.G. Cadbury, Christina V.E. Benfield, John Breeze, George Breeze, Charles Breeze, Elizabeth M. Hambly, Ruth C. Gillett, Katherine M. Charity, Annette L. Cadbury, Bruce J.J. Cadbury, Lady Anne Fry, Kenneth J. Wilson, H. James Hoyland, Elizabeth M. Wood, Rosemary M. Dickson, Thomas W. Greeves, R. Barbara Allen, Henrietta M. Woods, Eleanor M. Wharton, George M. Greeves, E. Ursula Lambert, Cicely C. Stanier, E. Anne Pycraft, Sir Adrian Cadbury, Veronica Wootten, N. Dominic Cadbury, Robin N. Cadbury, C. Judith Cadbury, G. Timothy E. Cadbury, J.E. Bryony Yelloly, Peter E. Cadbury and G. Justin P. Cadbury. I am extremely grateful for the time and trouble you have taken in making these very valuable contributions to the family book.

J.F.C. Grove Lodge, Admirals Walk,
Hampstead, London NW3 6RS

Note

This book will inevitably become out of date, and therefore it may be of interest that Elizabeth Breeze is keeping a record of all the descendants of George Cadbury (1839-1922) and would be grateful if members of the family would notify her directly of births, marriages, divorces or deaths. In return she will be pleased to send copies to those interested. Her address is 4 Arncliffe, 22 Greville Place, London NW6 5JG.

Notes on the First Family Tree

You will notice several changes in the new family tree compared with the Cadbury Pedigree Chart No. 1 published in October 1904. No changes have been made lightheartedly.

In his family book Richard Cadbury noted that after the burial of Catherine Cadbury, widow, in 1644, there are no Cadburys recorded at Uffculme for 108 years. In neighbouring Hemyock the first entry is Lawrence buried in 1639. From this he deduced that the family had moved from Uffculme to Hemyock at this time. However, current evidence points to another conclusion. Firstly no sons of the Uffculme Cadburys have been recorded who could have carried on the family there. Secondly the parish records in Hemyock only started in 1635 and our family is recorded there from 1636 onwards. It seems most likely that our Cadbury ancestors had lived in the parish of Hemyock before 1635 but went unrecorded. Perhaps they had lived there for many generations. However, they may well have been cousins of the Uffculme Cadburys. James Cadbury mentions in his will 'John Cadburie my kinsman', and John Cadburie of Uffculme was his contemporary, however John Cadburie of Cullompton was too.

The following particular points are worth noting:-

1) There is no evidence that William Cadbury of Uffculme had a son called James as shown in the pedigree, nor that James had a father called William. Since William lived in Uffculme and James in Hemyock the connection seems very unlikely.

2) 'George of Exeter' died at Hemyock in the Diocese of Exeter. He lived at Hemyock not Exeter as shown in the pedigree.

3) George's will makes no mention of a son called Simon, on the other hand Simon's will proved in 1618 makes a bequest to his father. But George had died 32 years before, so he could not have been his father as shown in the pedigree.

4) Agnes b.1542 was born in Uffculme. She could possibly have been a sister of John of Uffculme, but there is no reason to suppose that she was a sister of James of Hemyock as shown in the pedigree.

5) Lawrence who died at Hemyock in 1639 had a younger brother John, who is shown in the pedigree as John of Cullompton who died in Cullompton in 1586 after marrying Alys Robbins, and yet 43 years before his elder brother. It is much more likely to have been John who died at Hemyock in 1641, 2 years after his brother and in the same village.

6) In 1622 Lawrence Cadbury, husbandman, brought an action in the Chancery Court. He had bought from James Bowerman for £180 the tenancies of Crakland, the cottage of Winkyscott and land at Barton, all in the neighbourhood of Culm Davye, to be held by Lawrence Cadbury and his daughter Alice for their lives. However, after James Bowerman's death, his widow disputed Lawrence's rights. If Lawrence had had a son one would have expected him to claim the tenancy on his behalf not his daughter's. Hence if the second James were the grandson of the first James, and Lawrence had no sons, he would have been the son of Lawrence's only brother John. This seems probable but we have no proof. Perhaps it is significant that the christian name Lawrence does not reappear in later generations.

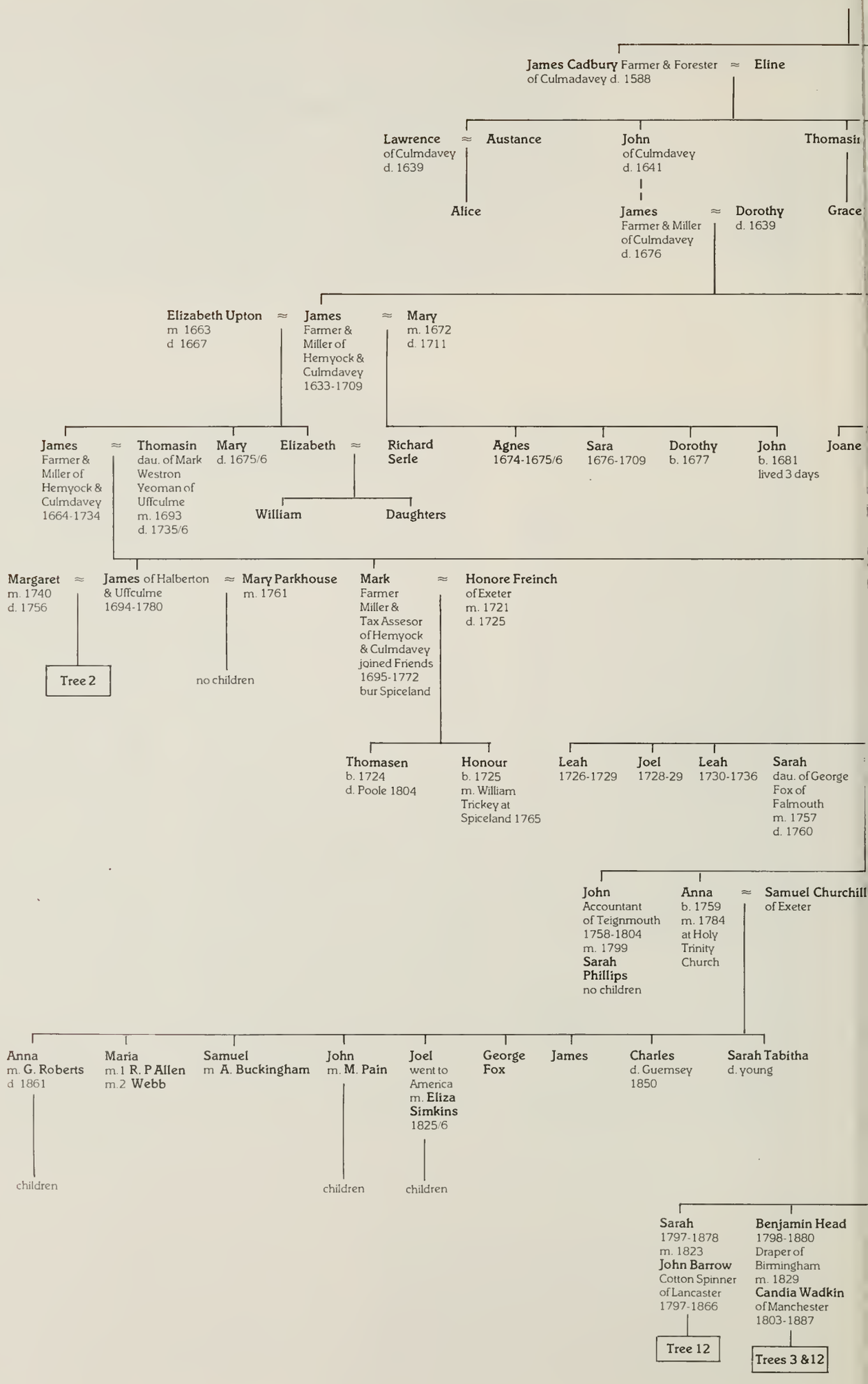
7) There is no positive evidence at all that Lawrence had a son John, as shown on the pedigree, and in view of the above it is very unlikely.

8) From his father's will we know that James of Hemyock had a daughter Mary and another Agnes. They were buried together on 7 January 1675, but they are named in their grandfather's will which was not proved until 21 August 1676. However in the seventeenth century the year end was 28 February, so that January 1675 was only seven months before August 1676, and their grandfather may well have drawn up his will more than seven months before he died. Whoever drew up the pedigree tried to put the dates right by adding an extra Agnes and Mary who died later. But under this scheme a second daughter would have been christened Mary while the first Mary was still alive, which is absurd.

9) A Gregory Cadbury died at Hemyock in 1719, but there is no evidence that he was the son of James and Mary as shown in the pedigree.

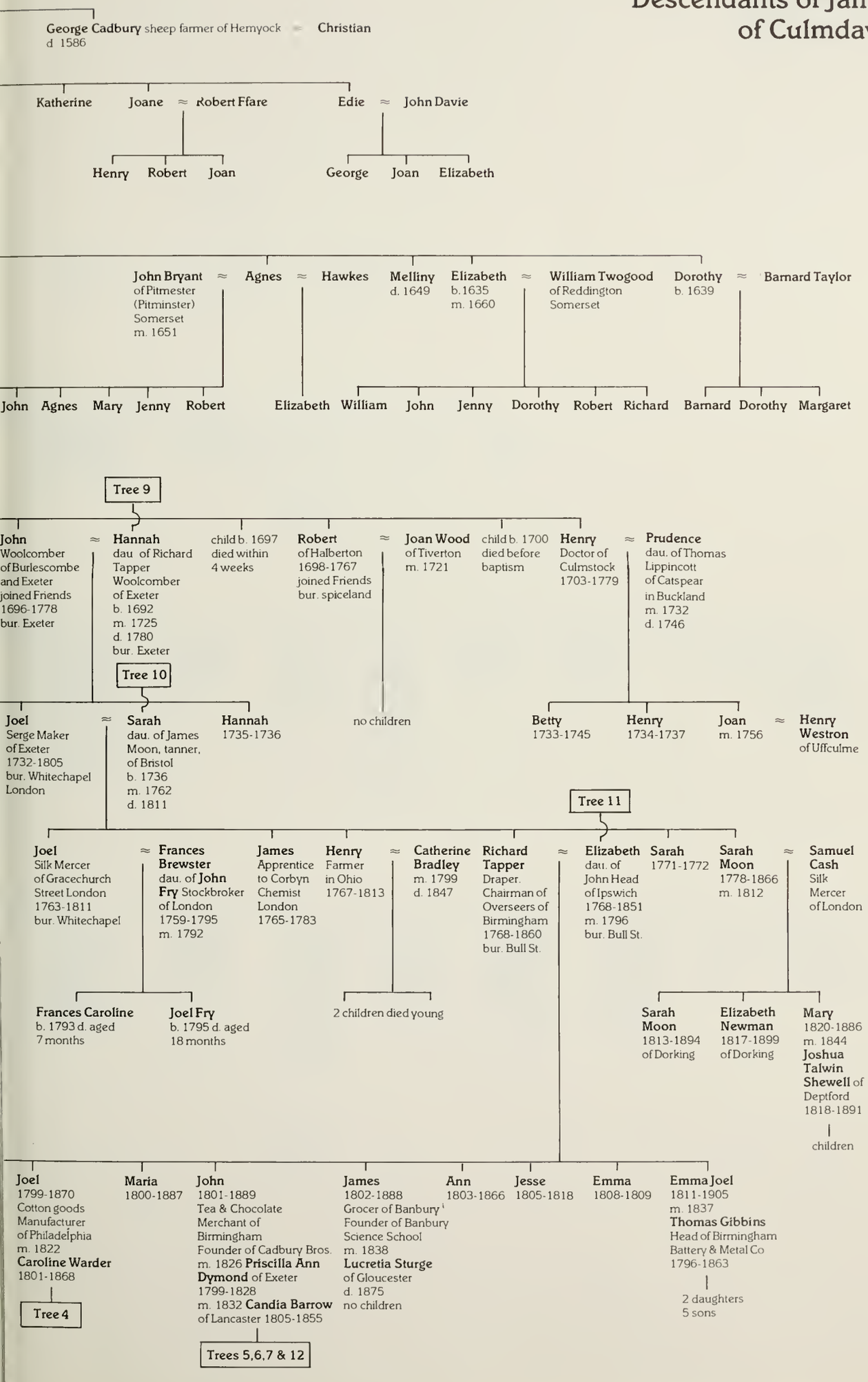
10) Mark Cadbury of Hemyock (1695-1772) married Honore Freinch in Exeter Cathedral in 1721 as shown in the Cathedral records. There is no evidence that he married Hannah in 1723 as shown in the pedigree. Furthermore Honour's burial is recorded at Hemyock in 1725, the year that her daughter Honour was born. She probably died in childbirth.

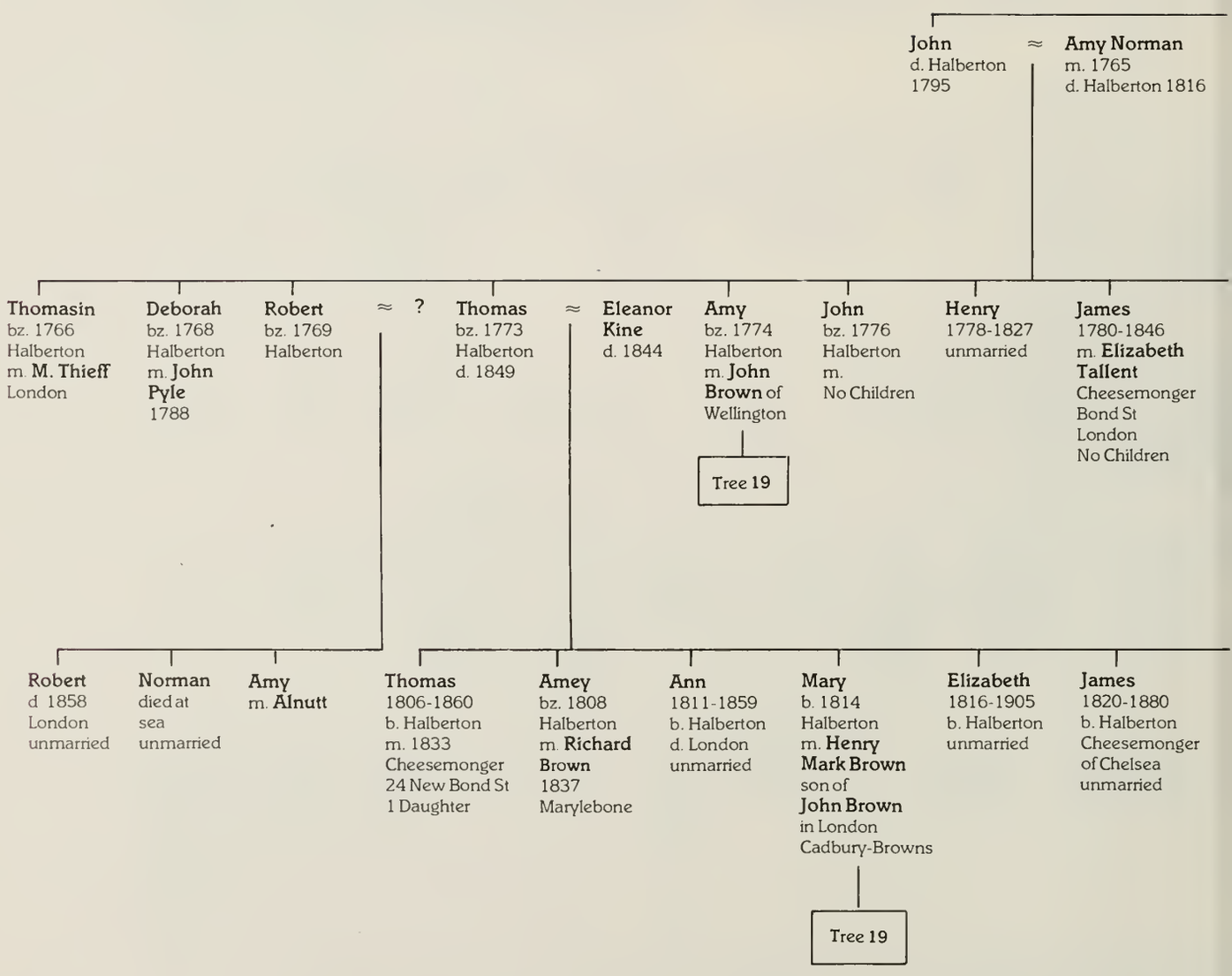
It is not surprising that a few corrections need to be made to such a massive piece of genealogical research. Richard Cadbury was very successful in finding so much detailed family history. His achievement is particularly remarkable when one bears in mind the limited facilities existing more than a century ago.


James Cadbury Farmer & Forester of Culmadavey d. 1588
≈ Eline
Lawrence of Culmdavey d. 1639
≈ Austance
Alice
John of Culmdavey d. 1641
James Farmer & Miller of Culmdavey d. 1676
≈ Dorothy d. 1639
Grace
Elizabeth Upton m 1663 d 1667
≈ James Farmer & Miller of Hemyock & Culmdavey 1633-1709
≈ Mary m. 1672 d. 1711
James Farmer & Miller of Hemyock & Culmdavey 1664-1734
≈ Thomasin dau. of Mark Westron Yeoman of Uffculme m. 1693 d. 1735/6
Mary d. 1675/6
Elizabeth
≈ Richard Serle
William
Daughters
Agnes 1674-1675/6
Sara 1676-1709
Dorothy b. 1677
John b. 1681 lived 3 days
Joane
Margaret m. 1740 d. 1756
≈ James of Halberton & Uffculme 1694-1780
≈ Mary Parkhouse m. 1761
no children
Tree 2
Mark Farmer Miller & Tax Assesor of Hemyock & Culmdavey joined Friends 1695-1772 bur Spiceland
≈ Honore Freinch of Exeter m. 1721 d. 1725
Thomasen b. 1724 d. Poole 1804
Honour b. 1725 m. William Trickey at Spiceland 1765
Leah 1726-1729
Joel 1728-29
Leah 1730-1736
Sarah dau. of George Fox of Falmouth m. 1757 d. 1760
John Accountant of Teignmouth 1758-1804 m. 1799 Sarah Phillips no children
Anna b. 1759 m. 1784 at Holy Trinity Church
≈ Samuel Churchill of Exeter
Anna m. G. Roberts d 1861
children
Maria m.1 R. P Allen m.2 Webb
Samuel m A. Buckingham
John m. M. Pain
children
Joel went to America m. Eliza Simkins 1825/6
children
George Fox
James
Charles d. Guernsey 1850
Sarah Tabitha d. young
Sarah 1797-1878 m. 1823 John Barrow Cotton Spinner of Lancaster 1797-1866
Tree 12
Benjamin Head 1798-1880 Draper of Birmingham m. 1829 Candia Wadkin of Manchester 1803-1887
Trees 3 &12

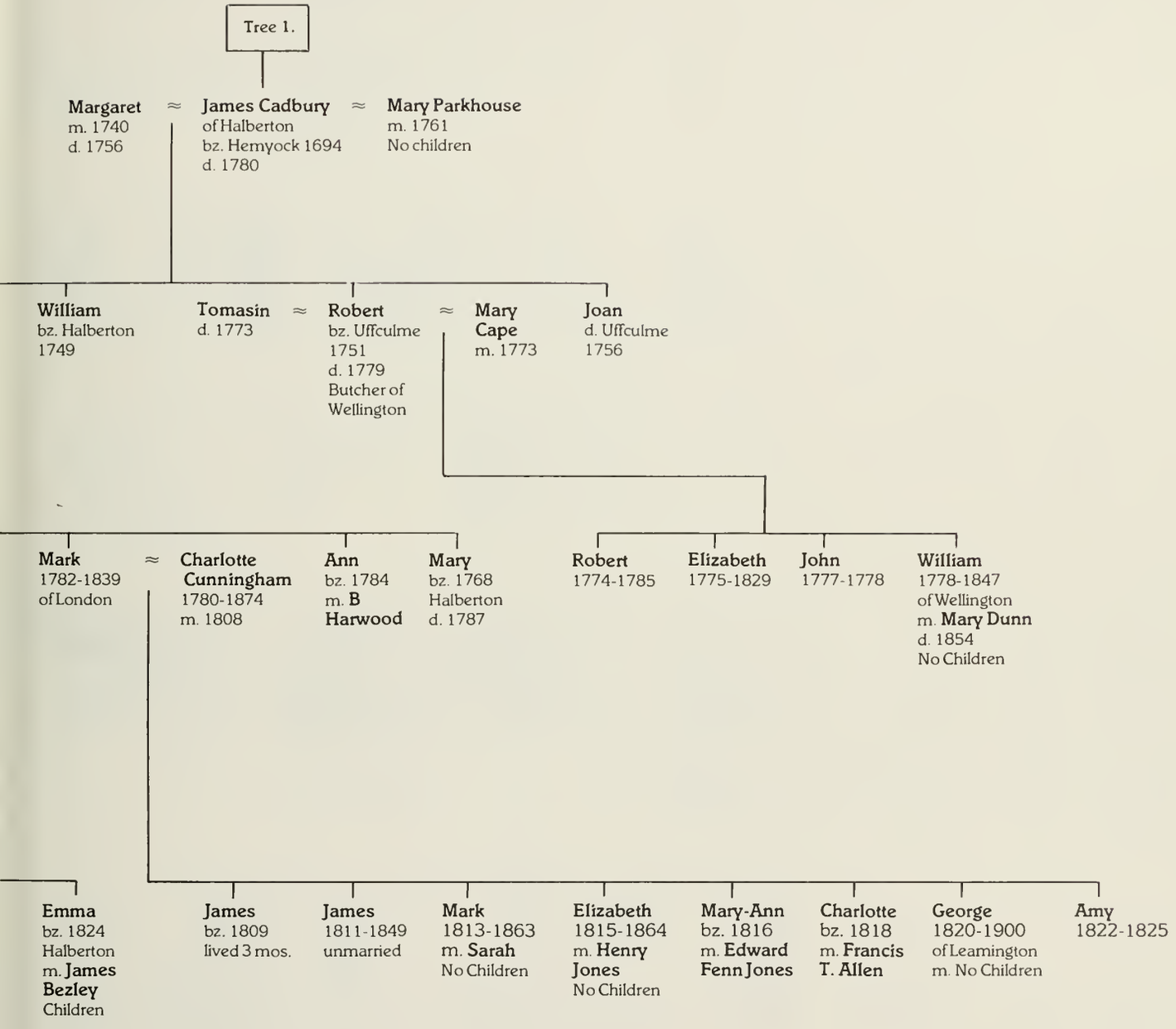
Cadbury Tree 1

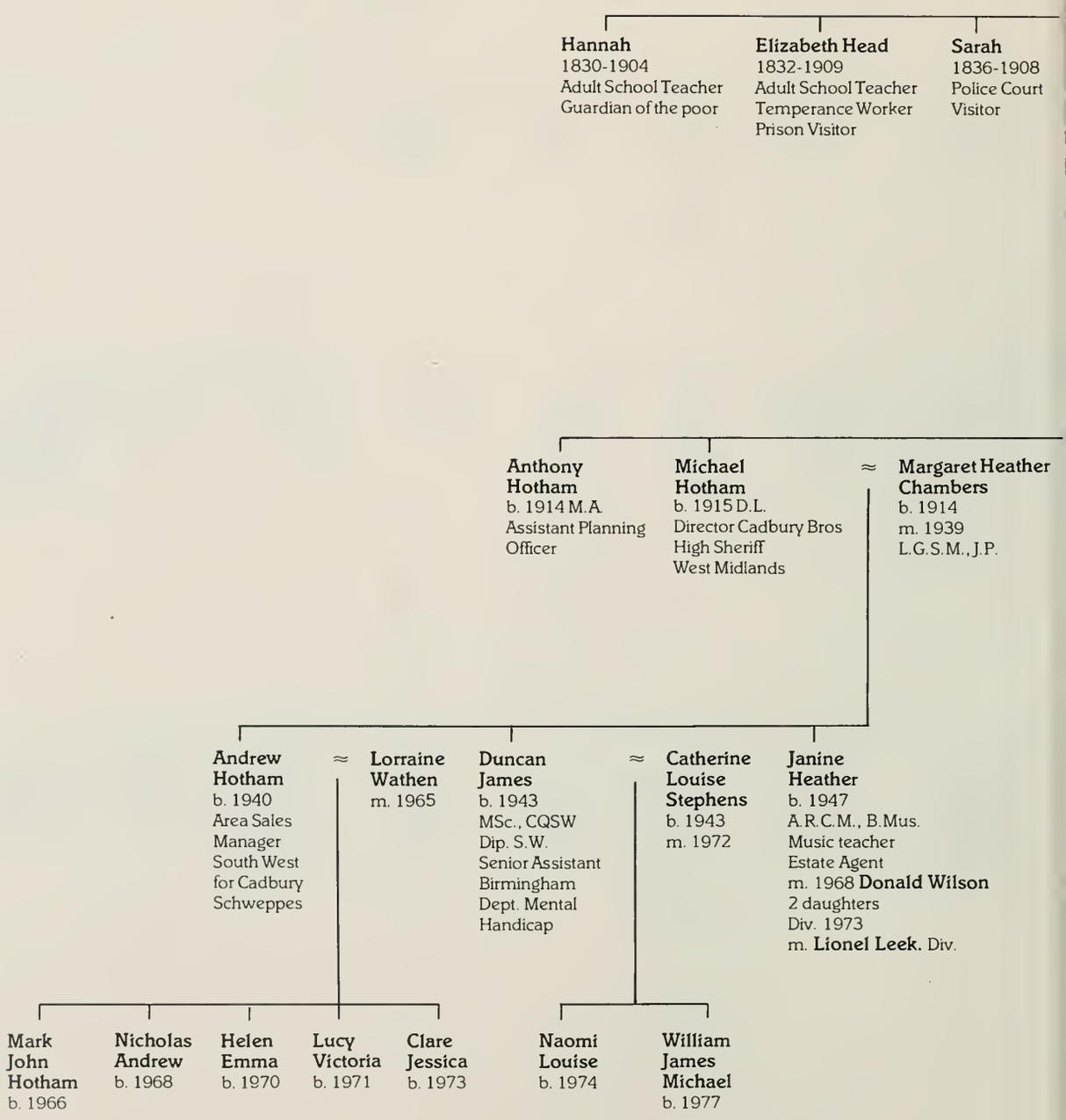
Descendants of James Cadbury of Culmdavey



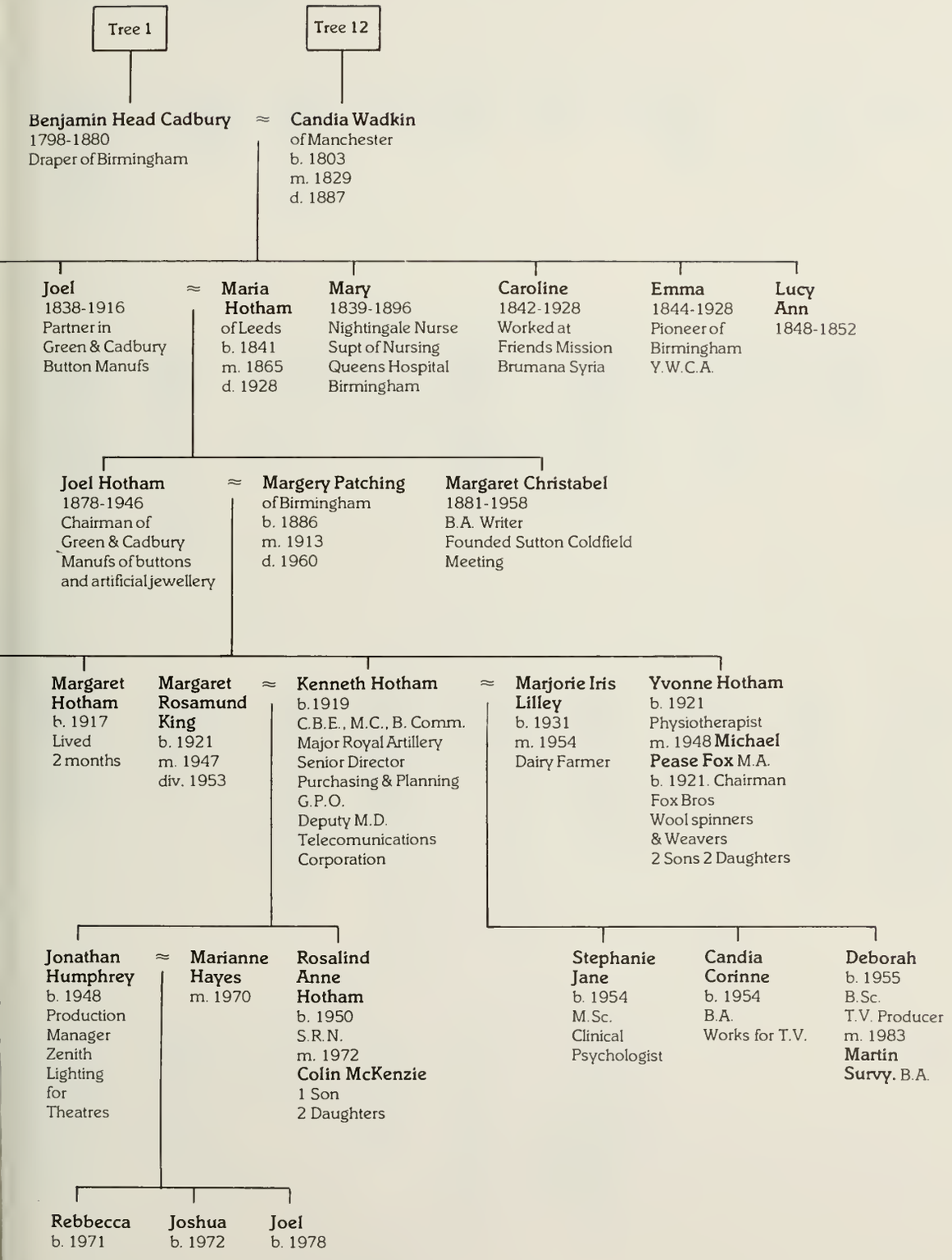

John
d. Halberton
1795
≈
Amy Norman
m. 1765
d. Halberton 1816
Thomasin
bz. 1766
Halberton
m. M. Thieff
London
Deborah
bz. 1768
Halberton
m. John
Pyle
1788
Robert
bz. 1769
Halberton
≈
?
Thomas
bz. 1773
Halberton
d. 1849
≈
Eleanor
Kine
d. 1844
Amy
bz. 1774
Halberton
m. John
Brown of
Wellington
Tree 19
John
bz. 1776
Halberton
m.
No Children
Henry
1778-1827
unmarried
James
1780-1846
m. Elizabeth
Tallent
Cheesemonger
Bond St
London
No Children
Robert
d 1858
London
unmarried
Norman
died at
sea
unmarried
Amy
m. Alnutt
Thomas
1806-1860
b. Halberton
m. 1833
Cheesemonger
24 New Bond St
1 Daughter
Amey
bz. 1808
Halberton
m. Richard
Brown
1837
Marylebone
Ann
1811-1859
b. Halberton
d. London
unmarried
Mary
b. 1814
Halberton
m. Henry
Mark Brown
son of
John Brown
in London
Cadbury-Browns
Tree 19
Elizabeth
1816-1905
b. Halberton
unmarried
James
1820-1880
b. Halberton
Cheesemonger
of Chelsea
unmarried

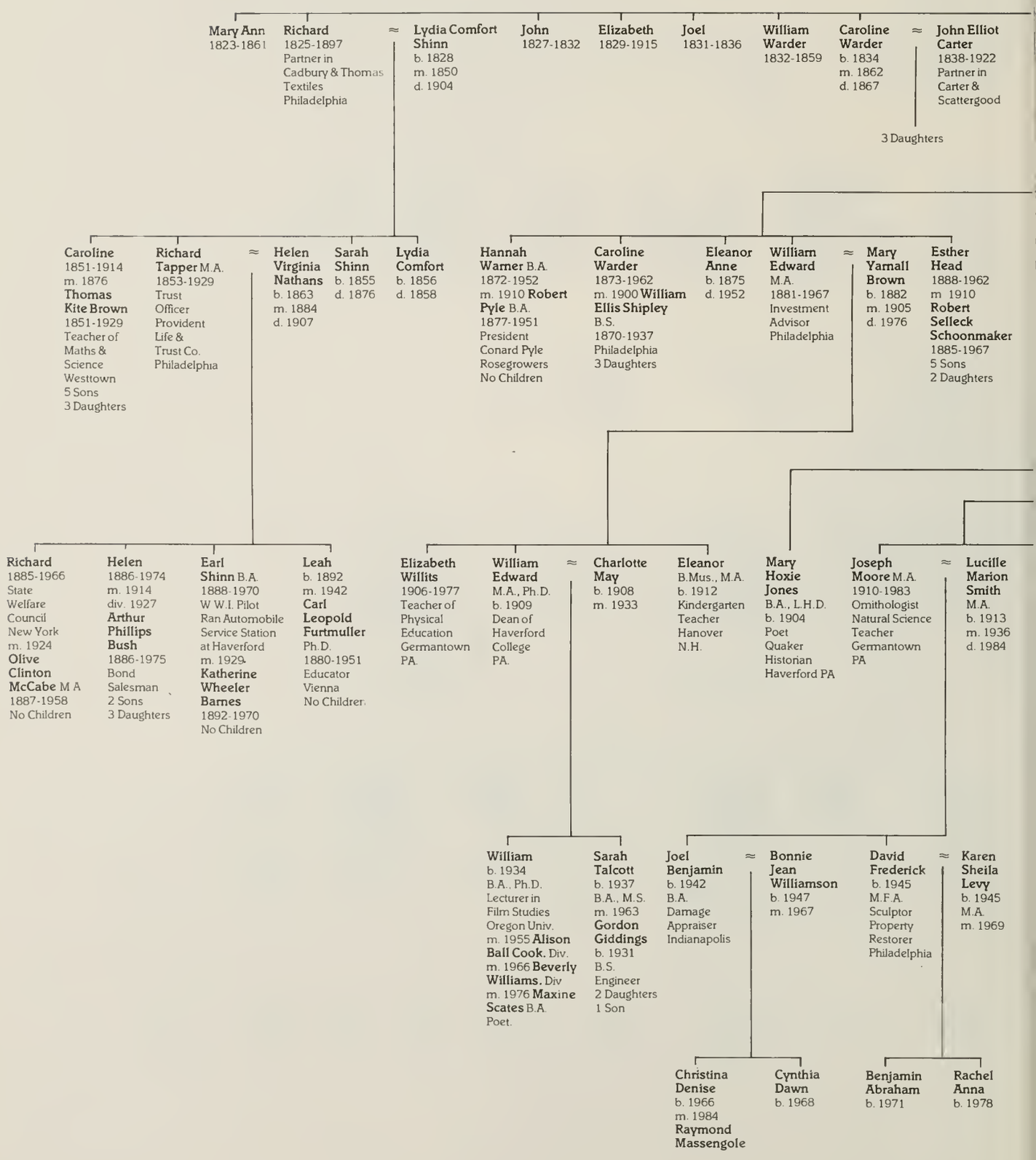
Tree 2
Descendants of James Cadbury of Halberton




Hannah
1830-1904
Adult School Teacher
Guardian of the poor
Elizabeth Head
1832-1909
Adult School Teacher
Temperance Worker
Prison Visitor
Sarah
1836-1908
Police Court
Visitor
Anthony Hotham
b. 1914 M.A.
Assistant Planning Officer
Michael Hotham
b. 1915 D.L.
Director Cadbury Bros
High Sheriff
West Midlands
≈
Margaret Heather Chambers
b. 1914
m. 1939
L.G.S.M., J.P.
Andrew Hotham
b. 1940
Area Sales Manager
South West for Cadbury Schweppes
≈
Lorraine Wathen
m. 1965
Duncan James
b. 1943
MSc., CQSW
Dip. S.W.
Senior Assistant
Birmingham
Dept. Mental Handicap
≈
Catherine Louise Stephens
b. 1943
m. 1972
Janine Heather
b. 1947
A.R.C.M., B.Mus.
Music teacher
Estate Agent
m. 1968 Donald Wilson
2 daughters
Div. 1973
m. Lionel Leek. Div.
Mark John Hotham
b. 1966
Nicholas Andrew
b. 1968
Helen Emma
b. 1970
Lucy Victoria
b. 1971
Clare Jessica
b. 1973
Naomi Louise
b. 1974
William James Michael
b. 1977

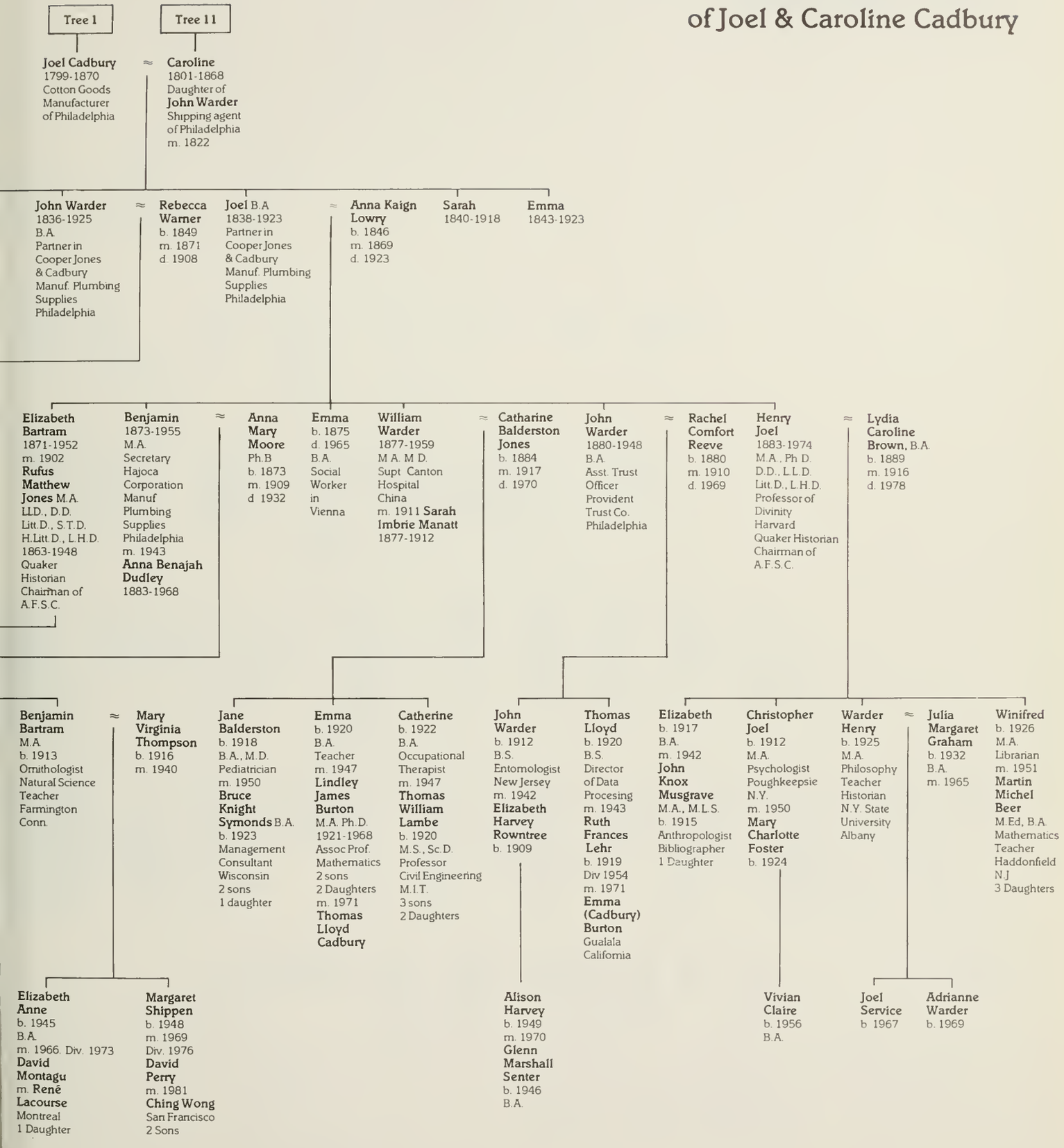
Tree 3
Descendants of Benjamin Head Cadbury

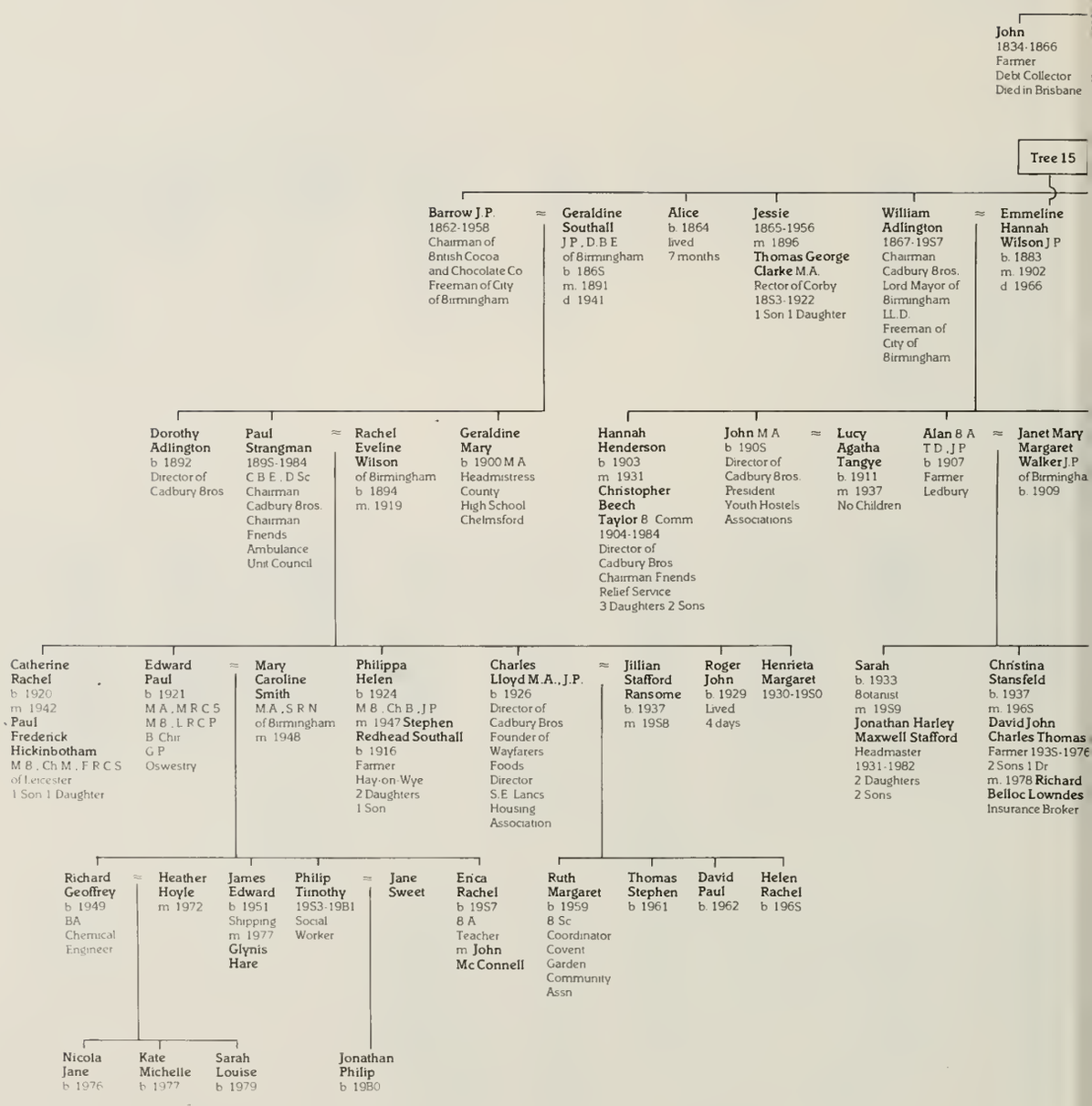



Mary Ann 1823-1861
Richard 1825-1897 Partner in Cadbury & Thomas Textiles Philadelphia
≈ Lydia Comfort Shinn b. 1828 m. 1850 d. 1904
John 1827-1832
Elizabeth 1829-1915
Joel 1831-1836
William Warder 1832-1859
Caroline Warder b. 1834 m. 1862 d. 1867
≈ John Elliot Carter 1838-1922 Partner in Carter & Scattergood
3 Daughters
Caroline 1851-1914 m. 1876 Thomas Kite Brown 1851-1929 Teacher of Maths & Science Westtown 5 Sons 3 Daughters
Richard Tapper M.A. 1853-1929 Trust Officer Provident Life & Trust Co. Philadelphia
≈ Helen Virginia Nathans b. 1863 m. 1884 d. 1907
Sarah Shinn b. 1855 d. 1876
Lydia Comfort b. 1856 d. 1858
Hannah Warner B.A. 1872-1952 m. 1910 Robert Pyle B.A. 1877-1951 President Conard Pyle Rosegrowers No Children
Caroline Warder 1873-1962 m. 1900 William Ellis Shipley B.S. 1870-1937 Philadelphia 3 Daughters
Eleanor Anne b. 1875 d. 1952
William Edward M.A. 1881-1967 Investment Advisor Philadelphia
≈ Mary Yarnall Brown b. 1882 m. 1905 d. 1976
Esther Head 1888-1962 m 1910 Robert Selleck Schoonmaker 1885-1967 5 Sons 2 Daughters
Richard 1885-1966 State Welfare Council New York m. 1924 Olive Clinton McCabe M A 1887-1958 No Children
Helen 1886-1974 m. 1914 div. 1927 Arthur Phillips Bush 1886-1975 Bond Salesman 2 Sons 3 Daughters
Earl Shinn B.A. 1888-1970 W W I. Pilot Ran Automobile Service Station at Haverford m. 1929 Katherine Wheeler Barnes 1892-1970 No Children
Leah b. 1892 m. 1942 Carl Leopold Furtmuller Ph.D. 1880-1951 Educator Vienna No Children
Elizabeth Willits 1906-1977 Teacher of Physical Education Germantown PA.
William Edward M.A., Ph.D. b. 1909 Dean of Haverford College PA.
≈ Charlotte May b. 1908 m. 1933
Eleanor B.Mus., M.A. b. 1912 Kindergarten Teacher Hanover N.H.
Mary Hoxie Jones B.A., L.H.D. b. 1904 Poet Quaker Historian Haverford PA
Joseph Moore M.A. 1910-1983 Ornithologist Natural Science Teacher Germantown PA
≈ Lucille Marion Smith M.A. b. 1913 m. 1936 d. 1984
William b. 1934 B.A., Ph.D. Lecturer in Film Studies Oregon Univ. m. 1955 Alison Ball Cook. Div. m. 1966 Beverly Williams. Div m. 1976 Maxine Scates B.A. Poet.
Sarah Talcott b. 1937 B.A., M.S. m. 1963 Gordon Giddings b. 1931 B.S. Engineer 2 Daughters 1 Son
Joel Benjamin b. 1942 B.A. Damage Appraiser Indianapolis
≈ Bonnie Jean Williamson b. 1947 m. 1967
David Frederick b. 1945 M.F.A. Sculptor Property Restorer Philadelphia
≈ Karen Sheila Levy b. 1945 M.A. m. 1969
Christina Denise b. 1966 m. 1984 Raymond Massengole
Cynthia Dawn b. 1968
Benjamin Abraham b. 1971
Rachel Anna b. 1978

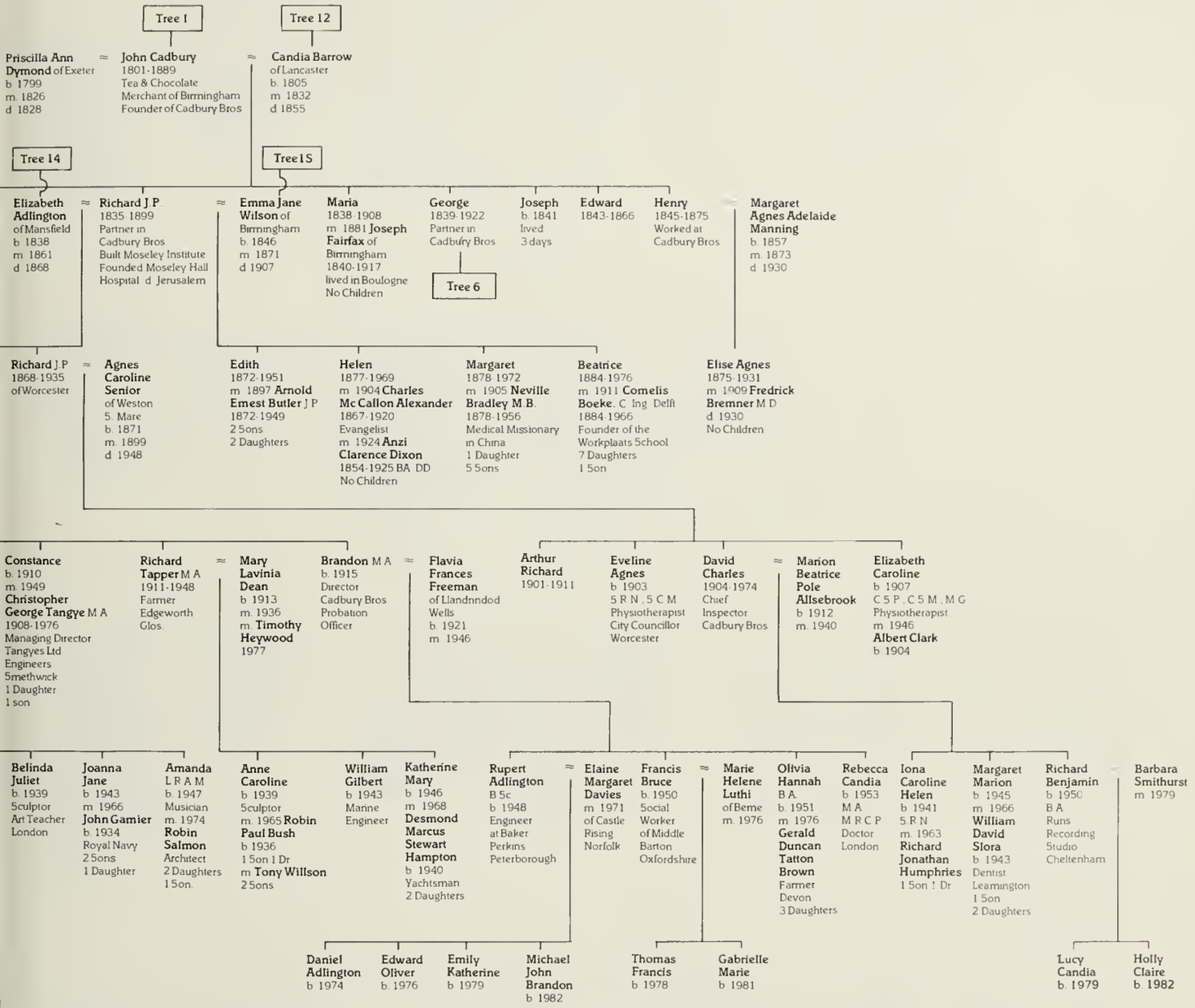
Tree 4

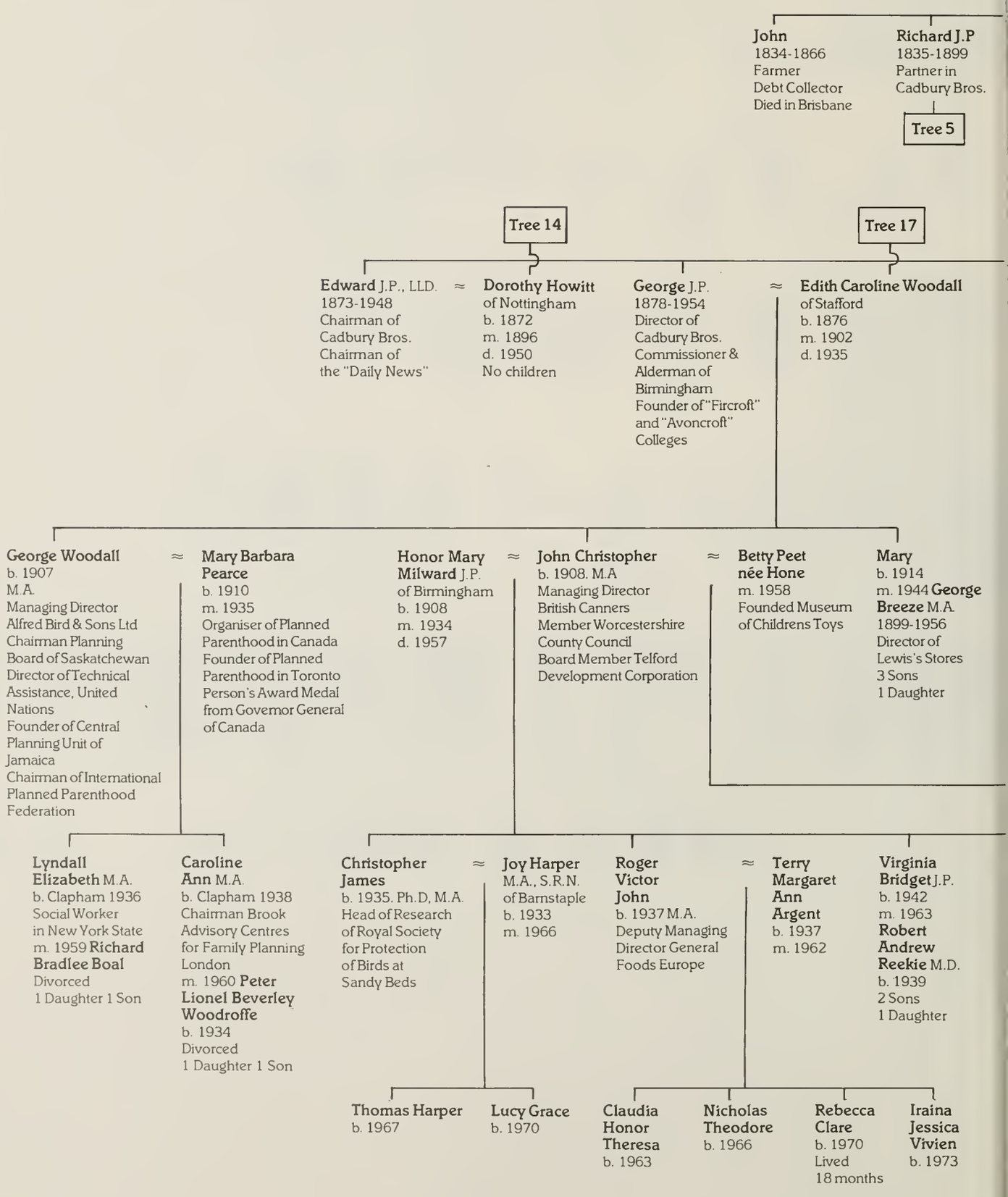
American Descendants of Joel & Caroline Cadbury




John
1834-1866
Farmer
Debt Collector
Died in Brisbane
Tree 15
Barrow J.P.
1862-1958
Chairman of British Cocoa and Chocolate Co
Freeman of City of Birmingham
≈
Geraldine Southall
J.P., D.B.E.
of Birmingham
b. 1865
m. 1891
d. 1941
Alice
b. 1864
lived 7 months
Jessie
1865-1956
m. 1896
Thomas George Clarke M.A.
Rector of Corby
1853-1922
1 Son 1 Daughter
William Adlington
1867-1957
Chairman Cadbury Bros.
Lord Mayor of Birmingham
LL.D.
Freeman of City of Birmingham
≈
Emmeline Hannah Wilson J.P.
b. 1883
m. 1902
d. 1966
Dorothy Adlington
b. 1892
Director of Cadbury Bros
Paul Strangman
1895-1984
C.B.E., D.Sc.
Chairman Cadbury Bros.
Chairman Friends Ambulance Unit Council
≈
Rachel Eveline Wilson
of Birmingham
b. 1894
m. 1919
Geraldine Mary
b. 1900 M.A.
Headmistress County High School Chelmsford
Hannah Henderson
b. 1903
m. 1931
Christopher Beech Taylor B. Comm.
1904-1984
Director of Cadbury Bros
Chairman Friends Relief Service
3 Daughters 2 Sons
John M.A.
b. 1905
Director of Cadbury Bros.
President Youth Hostels Associations
≈
Lucy Agatha Tangye
b. 1911
m. 1937
No Children
Alan B.A.
T.D., J.P.
b. 1907
Farmer
Ledbury
≈
Janet Mary Margaret Walker J.P.
of Birmingha
b. 1909
Catherine Rachel
b. 1920
m. 1942
Paul Frederick Hickinbotham
M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.
of Leicester
1 Son 1 Daughter
Edward Paul
b. 1921
M.A., M.R.C.S.
M.B., L.R.C.P.
B.Chir.
G.P.
Oswestry
≈
Mary Caroline Smith
M.A., S.R.N.
of Birmingham
m. 1948
Philippa Helen
b. 1924
M.B., Ch.B., J.P.
m. 1947 Stephen Redhead Southall
b. 1916
Farmer
Hay-on-Wye
2 Daughters
1 Son
Charles Lloyd M.A., J.P.
b. 1926
Director of Cadbury Bros
Founder of Wayfarers Foods
Director S.E. Lancs Housing Association
≈
Jillian Stafford Ransome
b. 1937
m. 1958
Roger John
b. 1929
Lived 4 days
Henrieta Margaret
1930-1950
Sarah
b. 1933
Botanist
m. 1959
Jonathan Harley Maxwell Stafford
Headmaster
1931-1982
2 Daughters
2 Sons
Christina Stansfeld
b. 1937
m. 1965
David John Charles Thomas
Farmer 1935-1976
2 Sons 1 Dr
m. 1978 Richard Belloc Lowndes
Insurance Broker
Richard Geoffrey
b. 1949
B.A.
Chemical Engineer
≈
Heather Hoyle
m. 1972
James Edward
b. 1951
Shipping
m. 1977
Glynis Hare
Philip Timothy
1953-1981
Social Worker
≈
Jane Sweet
Erica Rachel
b. 1957
B.A.
Teacher
m. John Mc Connell
Ruth Margaret
b. 1959
B.Sc.
Coordinator Covent Garden Community Assn
Thomas Stephen
b. 1961
David Paul
b. 1962
Helen Rachel
b. 1965
Nicola Jane
b. 1976
Kate Michelle
b. 1977
Sarah Louise
b. 1979
Jonathan Philip
b. 1980

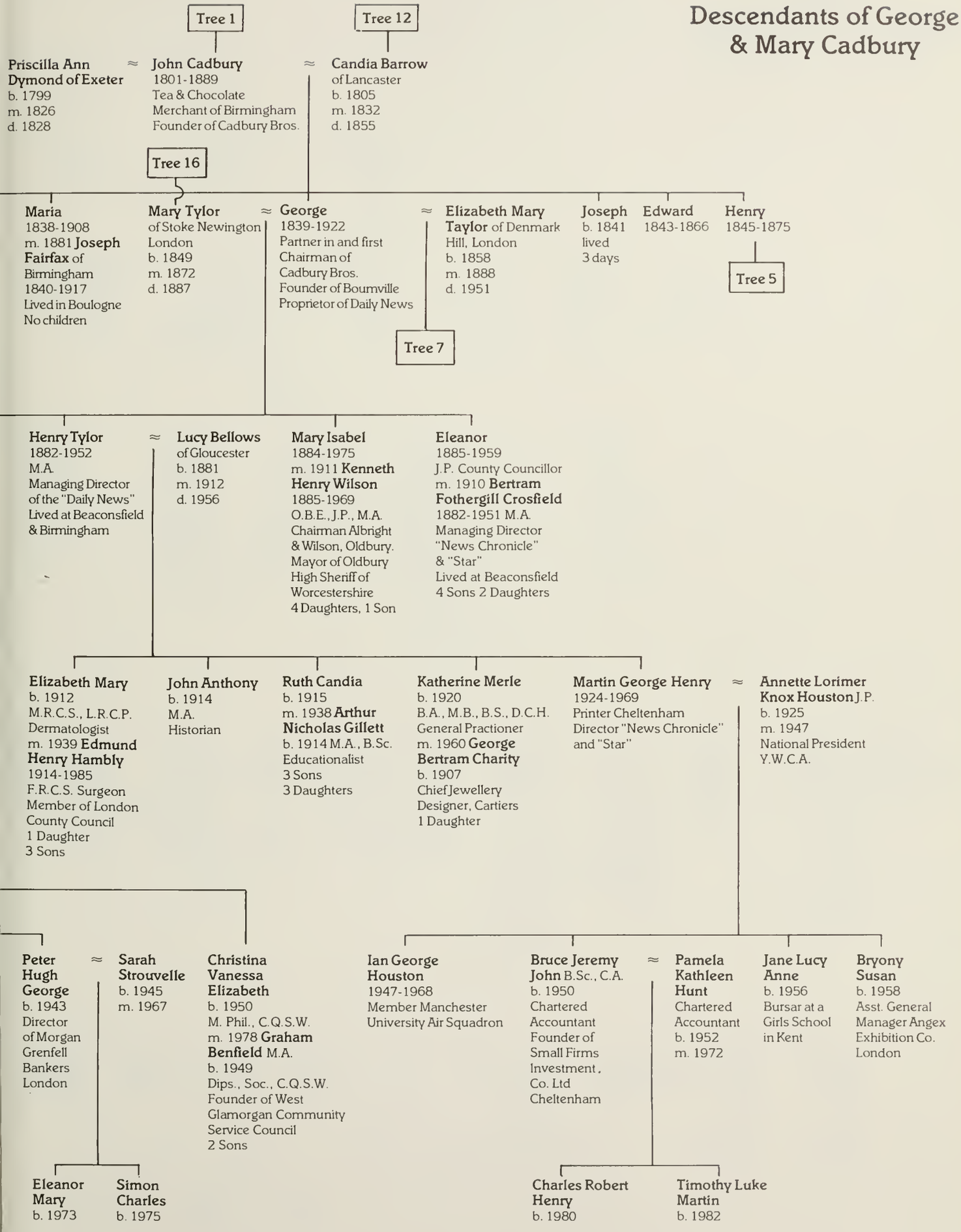
Tree 5
Descendants of Richard Cadbury (1835-1899)

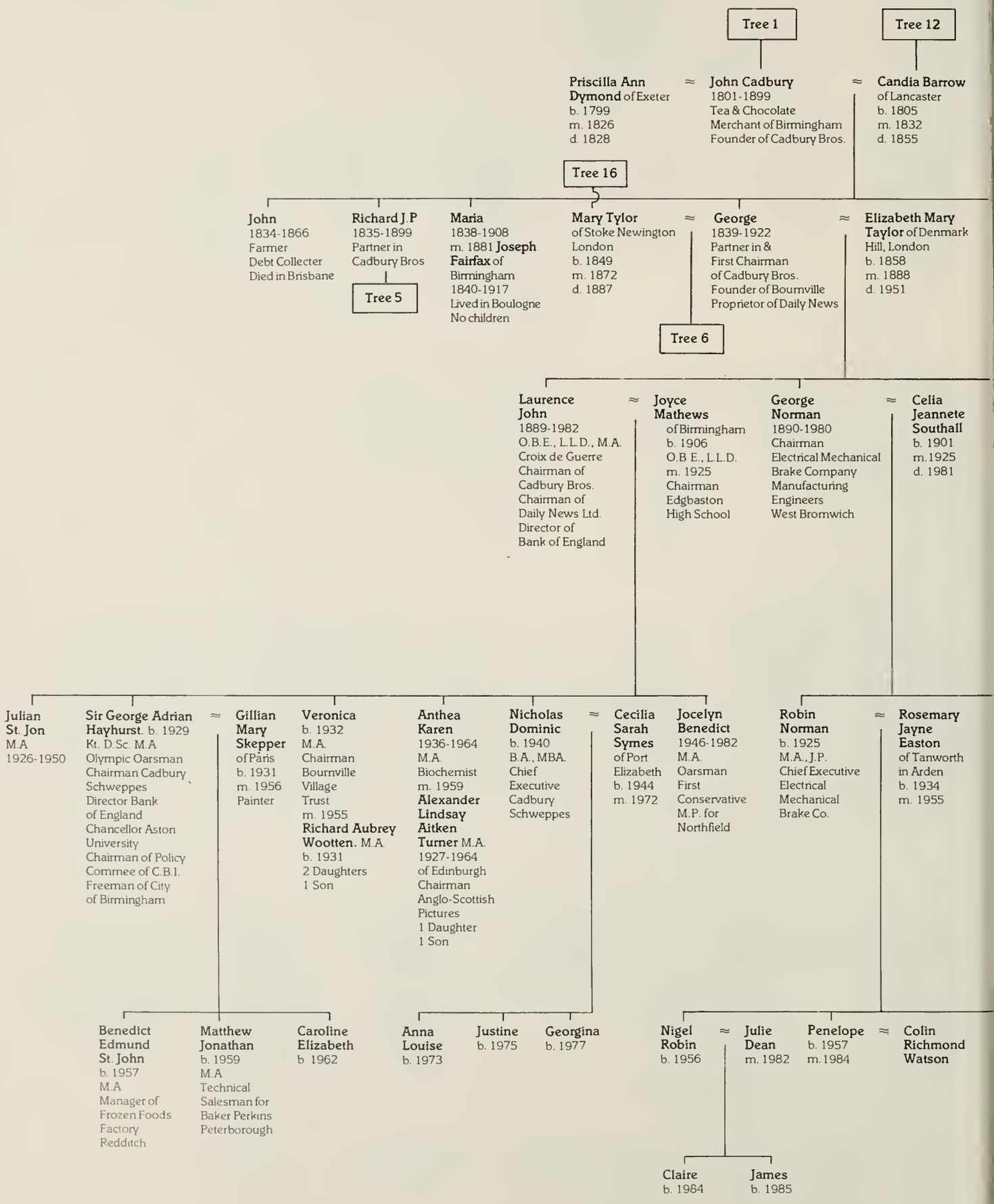



John
1834-1866
Farmer
Debt Collector
Died in Brisbane
Richard J.P
1835-1899
Partner in
Cadbury Bros.
Tree 5
Tree 14
Tree 17
Edward J.P., LLD.
1873-1948
Chairman of
Cadbury Bros.
Chairman of
the "Daily News"
≈
Dorothy Howitt
of Nottingham
b. 1872
m. 1896
d. 1950
No children
George J.P.
1878-1954
Director of
Cadbury Bros.
Commissioner &
Alderman of
Birmingham
Founder of "Fircroft"
and "Avoncroft"
Colleges
≈
Edith Caroline Woodall
of Stafford
b. 1876
m. 1902
d. 1935
George Woodall
b. 1907
M.A.
Managing Director
Alfred Bird & Sons Ltd
Chairman Planning
Board of Saskatchewan
Director of Technical
Assistance, United
Nations
Founder of Central
Planning Unit of
Jamaica
Chairman of International
Planned Parenthood
Federation
≈
Mary Barbara
Pearce
b. 1910
m. 1935
Organiser of Planned
Parenthood in Canada
Founder of Planned
Parenthood in Toronto
Person's Award Medal
from Governor General
of Canada
Honor Mary
Milward J.P.
of Birmingham
b. 1908
m. 1934
d. 1957
≈
John Christopher
b. 1908. M.A
Managing Director
British Canners
Member Worcestershire
County Council
Board Member Telford
Development Corporation
≈
Betty Peet
née Hone
m. 1958
Founded Museum
of Childrens Toys
Mary
b. 1914
m. 1944 George
Breeze M.A.
1899-1956
Director of
Lewis's Stores
3 Sons
1 Daughter
Lyndall
Elizabeth M.A.
b. Clapham 1936
Social Worker
in New York State
m. 1959 Richard
Bradlee Boal
Divorced
1 Daughter 1 Son
Caroline
Ann M.A.
b. Clapham 1938
Chairman Brook
Advisory Centres
for Family Planning
London
m. 1960 Peter
Lionel Beverley
Woodroffe
b. 1934
Divorced
1 Daughter 1 Son
Christopher
James
b. 1935. Ph.D, M.A.
Head of Research
of Royal Society
for Protection
of Birds at
Sandy Beds
≈
Joy Harper
M.A., S.R.N.
of Barnstaple
b. 1933
m. 1966
Roger
Victor
John
b. 1937 M.A.
Deputy Managing
Director General
Foods Europe
≈
Terry
Margaret
Ann
Argent
b. 1937
m. 1962
Virginia
Bridget J.P.
b. 1942
m. 1963
Robert
Andrew
Reekie M.D.
b. 1939
2 Sons
1 Daughter
Thomas Harper
b. 1967
Lucy Grace
b. 1970
Claudia
Honor
Theresa
b. 1963
Nicholas
Theodore
b. 1966
Rebecca
Clare
b. 1970
Lived
18 months
Iraina
Jessica
Vivien
b. 1973

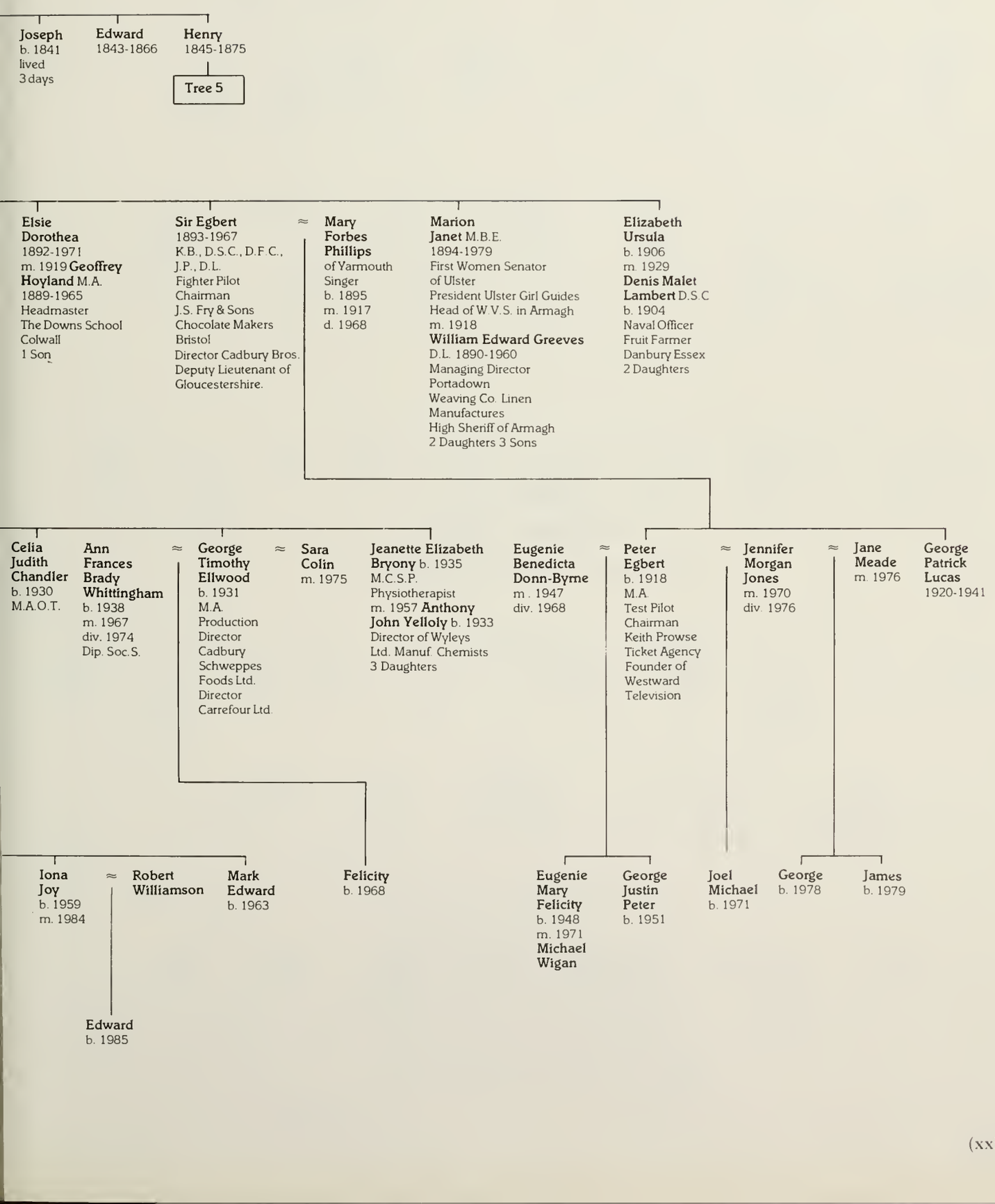
Tree 6

Descendants of George & Mary Cadbury



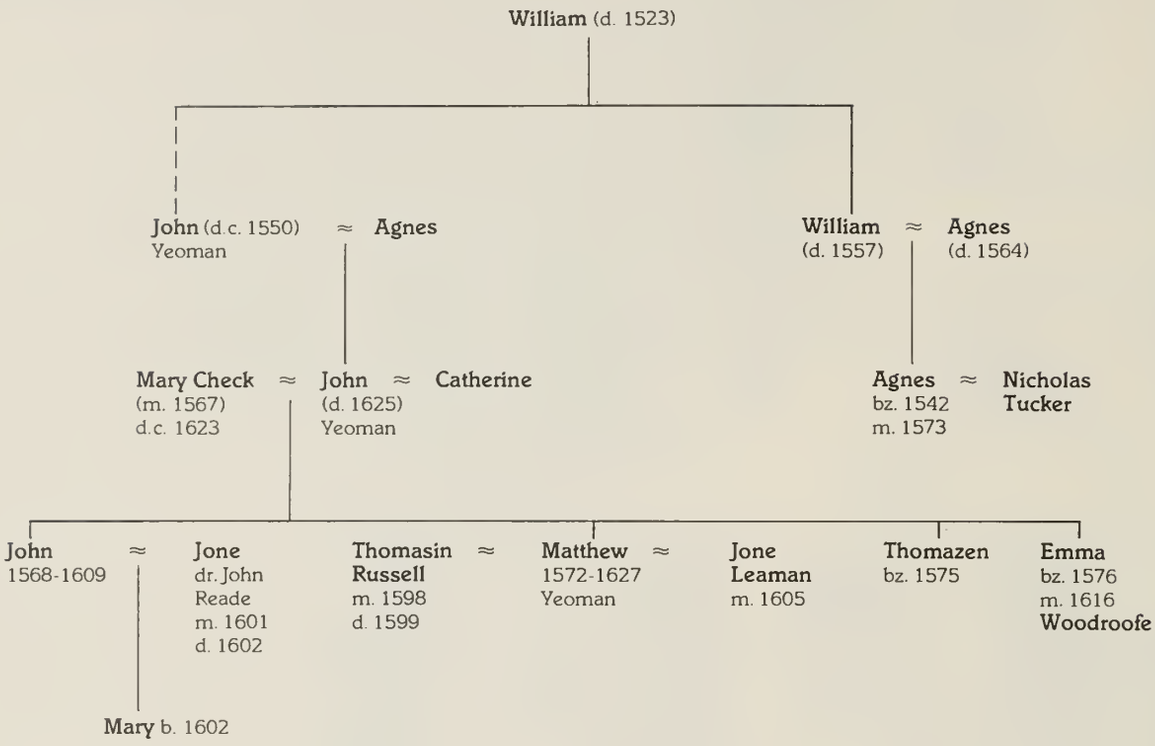

Tree 1
Tree 12
Priscilla Ann Dymond of Exeter b. 1799 m. 1826 d. 1828
≈
John Cadbury 1801-1899 Tea & Chocolate Merchant of Birmingham Founder of Cadbury Bros.
≈
Candia Barrow of Lancaster b. 1805 m. 1832 d. 1855
Tree 16
John 1834-1866 Farmer Debt Collecter Died in Brisbane
Richard J.P 1835-1899 Partner in Cadbury Bros
Tree 5
Maria 1838-1908 m. 1881 Joseph Fairfax of Birmingham 1840-1917 Lived in Boulogne No children
Mary Tylor of Stoke Newington London b. 1849 m. 1872 d. 1887
≈
George 1839-1922 Partner in & First Chairman of Cadbury Bros. Founder of Bournville Proprietor of Daily News
≈
Elizabeth Mary Taylor of Denmark Hill, London b. 1858 m. 1888 d. 1951
Tree 6
Laurence John 1889-1982 O.B.E., L.L.D., M.A. Croix de Guerre Chairman of Cadbury Bros. Chairman of Daily News Ltd. Director of Bank of England
≈
Joyce Mathews of Birmingham b. 1906 O.B E., L.L.D. m. 1925 Chairman Edgbaston High School
George Norman 1890-1980 Chairman Electrical Mechanical Brake Company Manufacturing Engineers West Bromwich
≈
Celia Jeannete Southall b. 1901 m.1925 d. 1981
Julian St. Jon M.A 1926-1950
Sir George Adrian Hayhurst. b. 1929 Kt. D.Sc. M.A Olympic Oarsman Chairman Cadbury Schweppes Director Bank of England Chancellor Aston University Chairman of Policy Commee of C.B.I. Freeman of City of Birmingham
≈
Gillian Mary Skepper of Paris b. 1931 m. 1956 Painter
Veronica b. 1932 M.A. Chairman Bournville Village Trust m. 1955 Richard Aubrey Wootten. M.A. b. 1931 2 Daughters 1 Son
Anthea Karen 1936-1964 M.A. Biochemist m. 1959 Alexander Lindsay Aitken Turner M.A. 1927-1964 of Edinburgh Chairman Anglo-Scottish Pictures 1 Daughter 1 Son
Nicholas Dominic b. 1940 B.A., MBA. Chief Executive Cadbury Schweppes
≈
Cecilia Sarah Symes of Port Elizabeth b. 1944 m. 1972
Jocelyn Benedict 1946-1982 M.A. Oarsman First Conservative M.P. for Northfield
Robin Norman b. 1925 M.A., J.P. Chief Executive Electrical Mechanical Brake Co.
≈
Rosemary Jayne Easton of Tanworth in Arden b. 1934 m. 1955
Benedict Edmund St. John b. 1957 M.A Manager of Frozen Foods Factory Redditch
Matthew Jonathan b. 1959 M.A Technical Salesman for Baker Perkins Peterborough
Caroline Elizabeth b 1962
Anna Louise b. 1973
Justine b. 1975
Georgina b. 1977
Nigel Robin b. 1956
≈
Julie Dean m. 1982
Penelope b. 1957 m.1984
≈
Colin Richmond Watson
Claire b. 1984
James b. 1985

Tree 7
Descendants of George & Elizabeth Cadbury



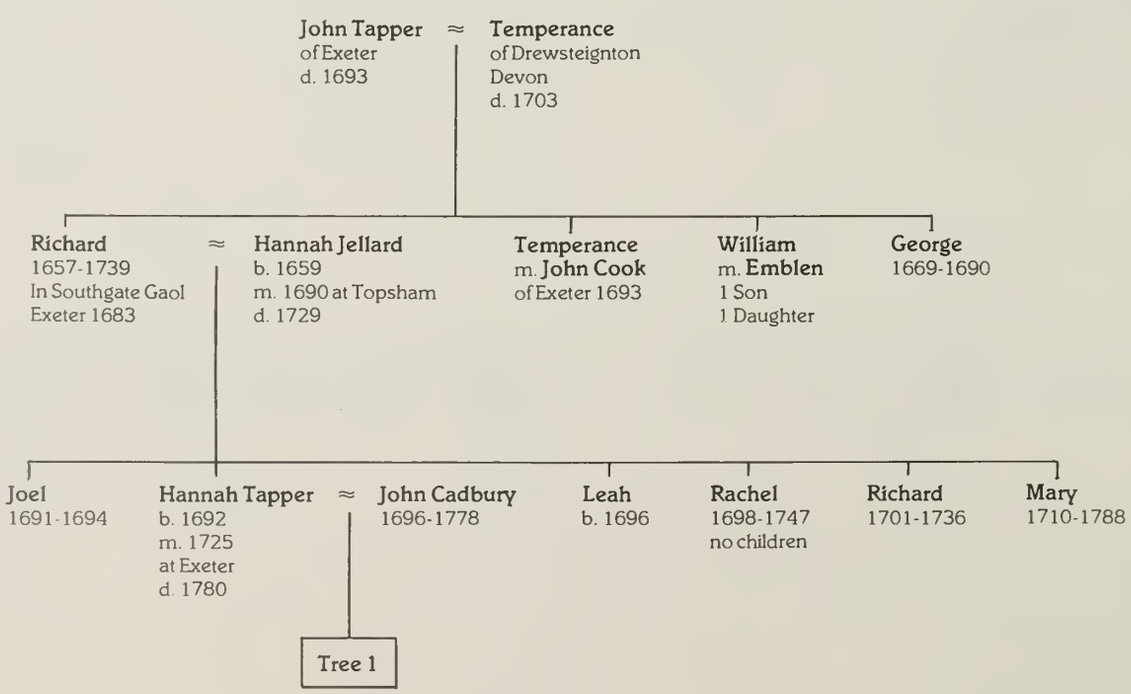
Tree 8

Cadburys of Uffculme



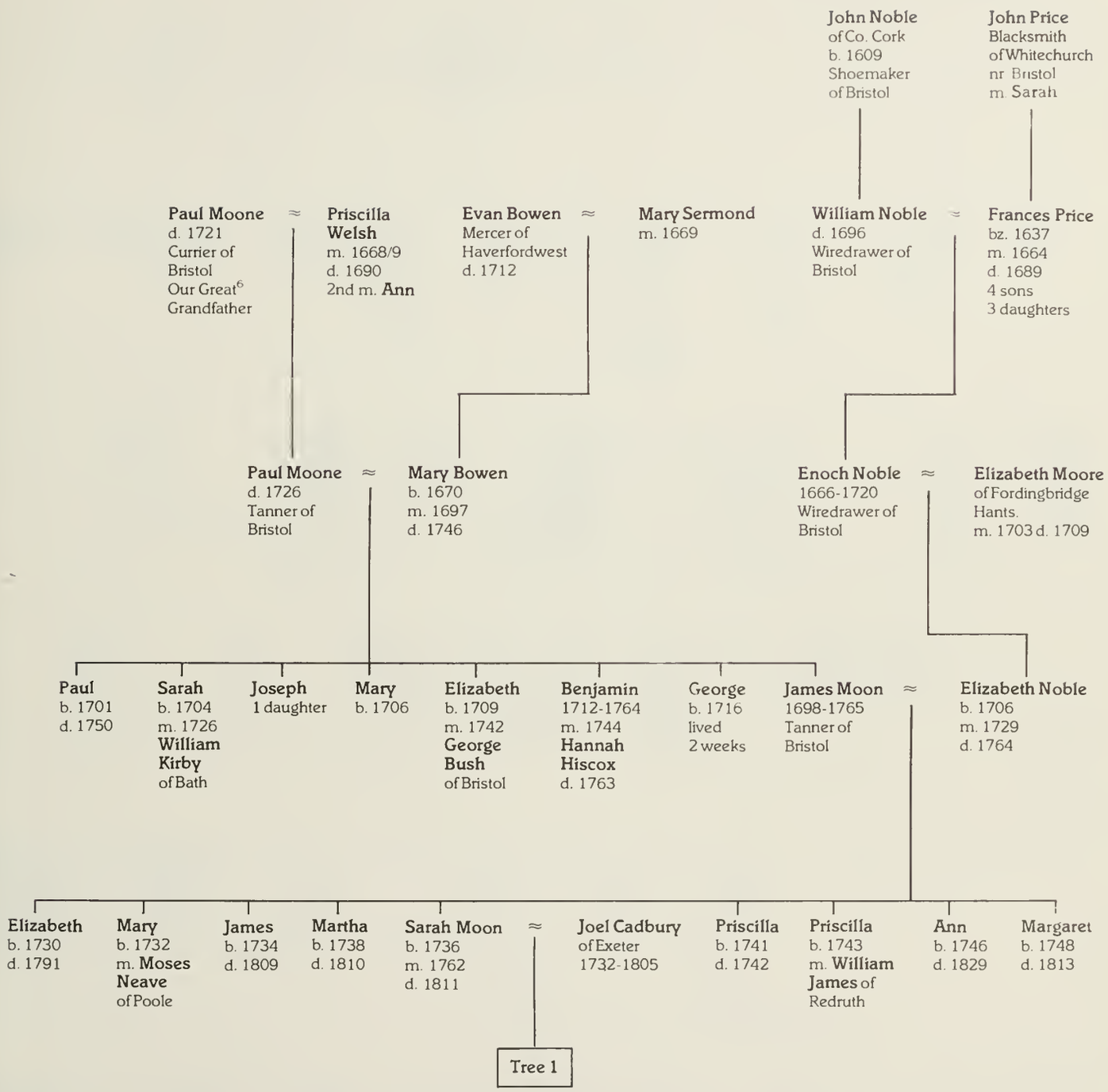
Tree 9

Ancestors of Hannah (Tapper) Cadbury

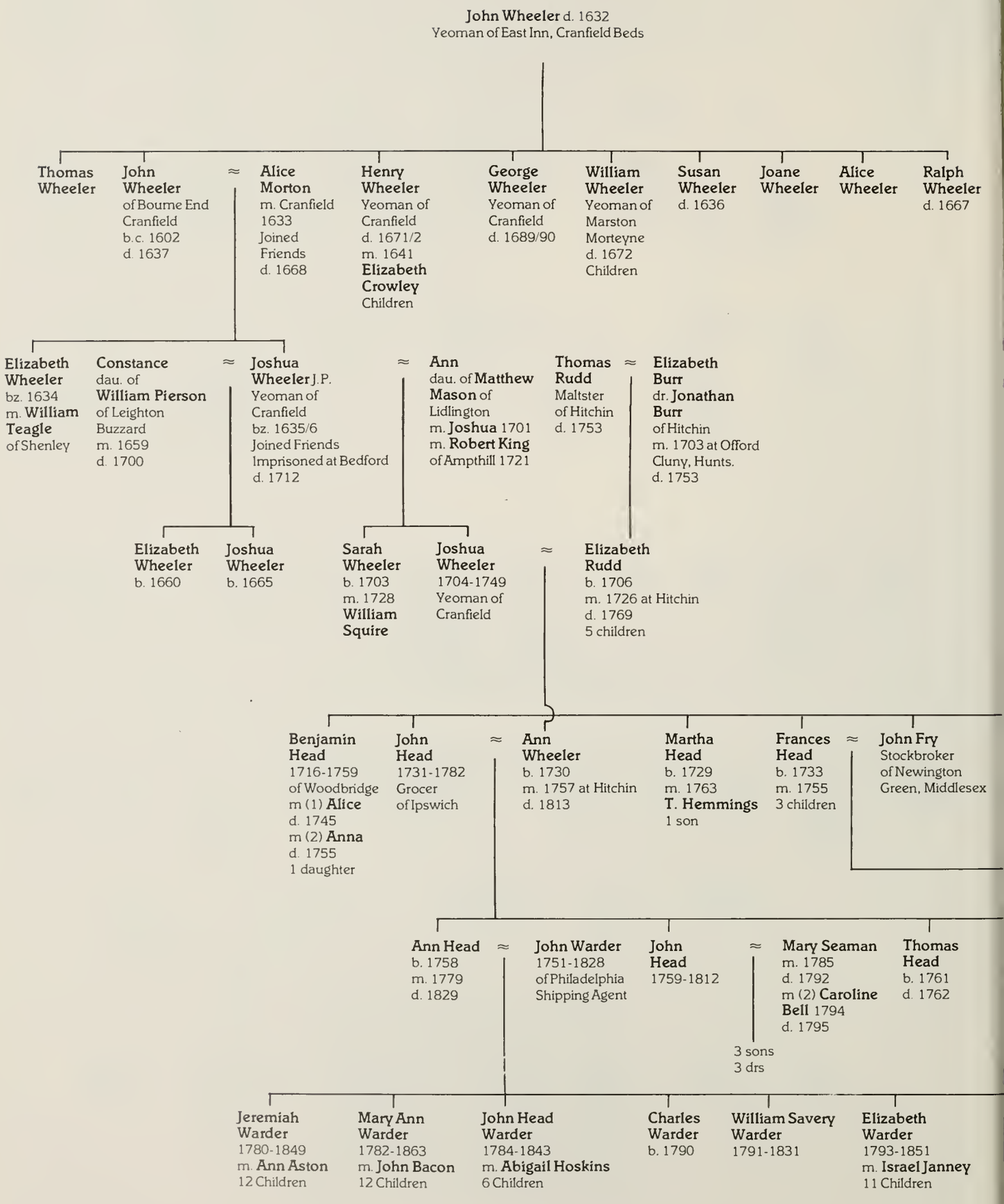


Tree 10

Ancestors of Sarah (Moon) Cadbury.

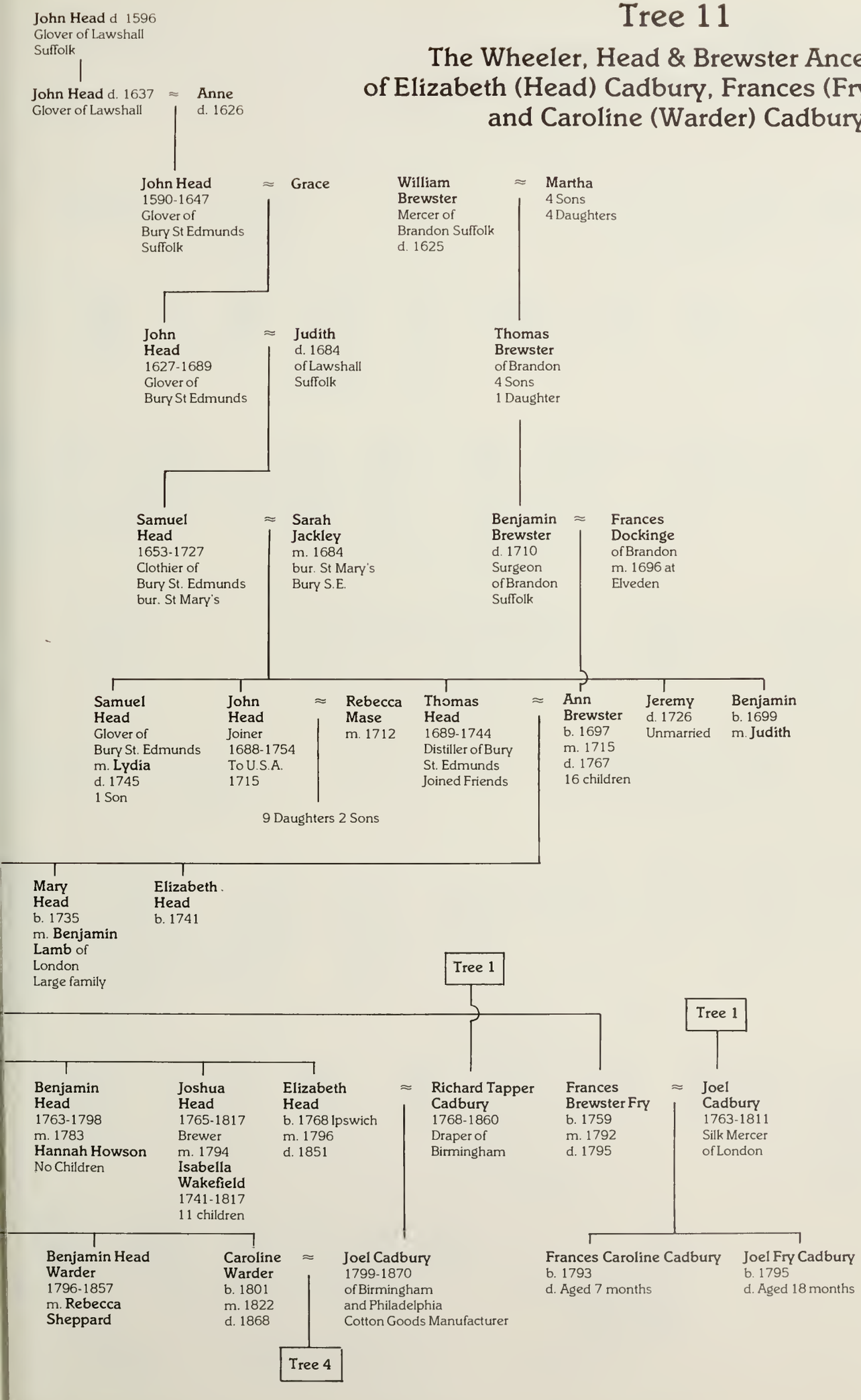


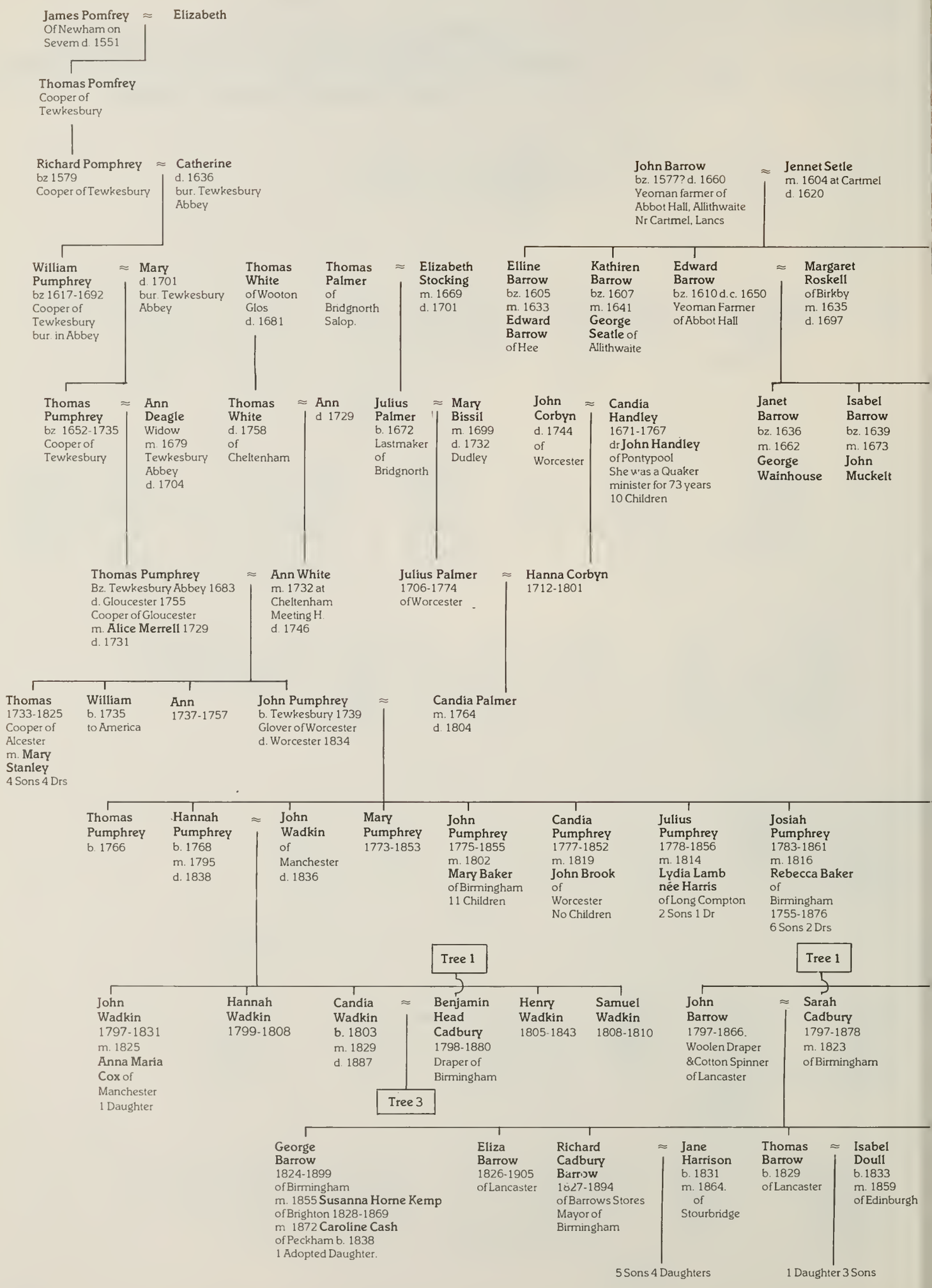
Paul Moone senior was a Quaker Minister who travelled much in England, Ireland and abroad and wrote religious pamphlets. He was often in prison including Newgate Gaol, Bristol. In 1683 he was fined £220 and his wife £30. Evan Bowen an early Friend was in Haverford West prison in 1684 for "Absence from National Worship," i.e. going to meeting, and between 1687-1690 Corn, Hay and Lambs were taken in lien of tithes of £6-11s. In 1683 William Noble was fined £60 and his wife £30 for "Absence from National Worship".


John Wheeler d. 1632
Yeoman of East Inn, Cranfield Beds
Thomas Wheeler
John Wheeler of Bourne End Cranfield b.c. 1602 d. 1637
≈
Alice Morton m. Cranfield 1633 Joined Friends d. 1668
Henry Wheeler Yeoman of Cranfield d. 1671/2 m. 1641 Elizabeth Crowley Children
George Wheeler Yeoman of Cranfield d. 1689/90
William Wheeler Yeoman of Marston Morteyne d. 1672 Children
Susan Wheeler d. 1636
Joane Wheeler
Alice Wheeler
Ralph Wheeler d. 1667
Elizabeth Wheeler bz. 1634 m. William Teagle of Shenley
Constance dau. of William Pierson of Leighton Buzzard m. 1659 d. 1700
≈
Joshua Wheeler J.P. Yeoman of Cranfield bz. 1635/6 Joined Friends Imprisoned at Bedford d. 1712
≈
Ann dau. of Matthew Mason of Lidlington m. Joshua 1701 m. Robert King of Ampthill 1721
Thomas Rudd Maltster of Hitchin d. 1753
≈
Elizabeth Burr dr. Jonathan Burr of Hitchin m. 1703 at Offord Cluny, Hunts. d. 1753
Elizabeth Wheeler b. 1660
Joshua Wheeler b. 1665
Sarah Wheeler b. 1703 m. 1728 William Squire
Joshua Wheeler 1704-1749 Yeoman of Cranfield
≈
Elizabeth Rudd b. 1706 m. 1726 at Hitchin d. 1769 5 children
Benjamin Head 1716-1759 of Woodbridge m (1) Alice d. 1745 m (2) Anna d. 1755 1 daughter
John Head 1731-1782 Grocer of Ipswich
≈
Ann Wheeler b. 1730 m. 1757 at Hitchin d. 1813
Martha Head b. 1729 m. 1763 T. Hemmings 1 son
Frances Head b. 1733 m. 1755 3 children
≈
John Fry Stockbroker of Newington Green, Middlesex
Ann Head b. 1758 m. 1779 d. 1829
≈
John Warder 1751-1828 of Philadelphia Shipping Agent
John Head 1759-1812
≈
Mary Seaman m. 1785 d. 1792 m (2) Caroline Bell 1794 d. 1795
3 sons
3 drs
Thomas Head b. 1761 d. 1762
Jeremiah Warder 1780-1849 m. Ann Aston 12 Children
Mary Ann Warder 1782-1863 m. John Bacon 12 Children
John Head Warder 1784-1843 m. Abigail Hoskins 6 Children
Charles Warder b. 1790
William Savery Warder 1791-1831
Elizabeth Warder 1793-1851 m. Israel Janney 11 Children

Tree 11

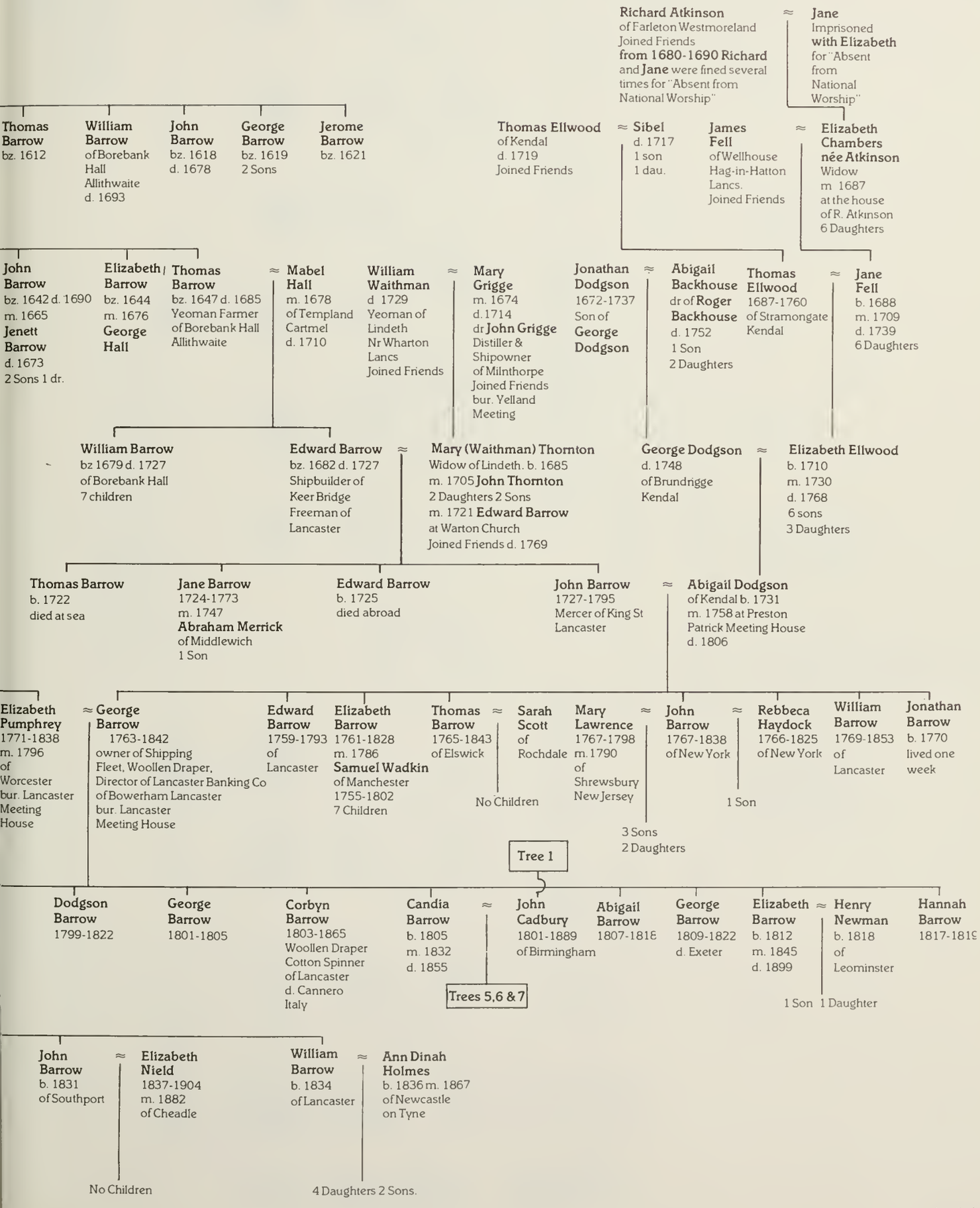
The Wheeler, Head & Brewster Ancestors of Elizabeth (Head) Cadbury, Frances (Fry) Cadbury and Caroline (Warder) Cadbury



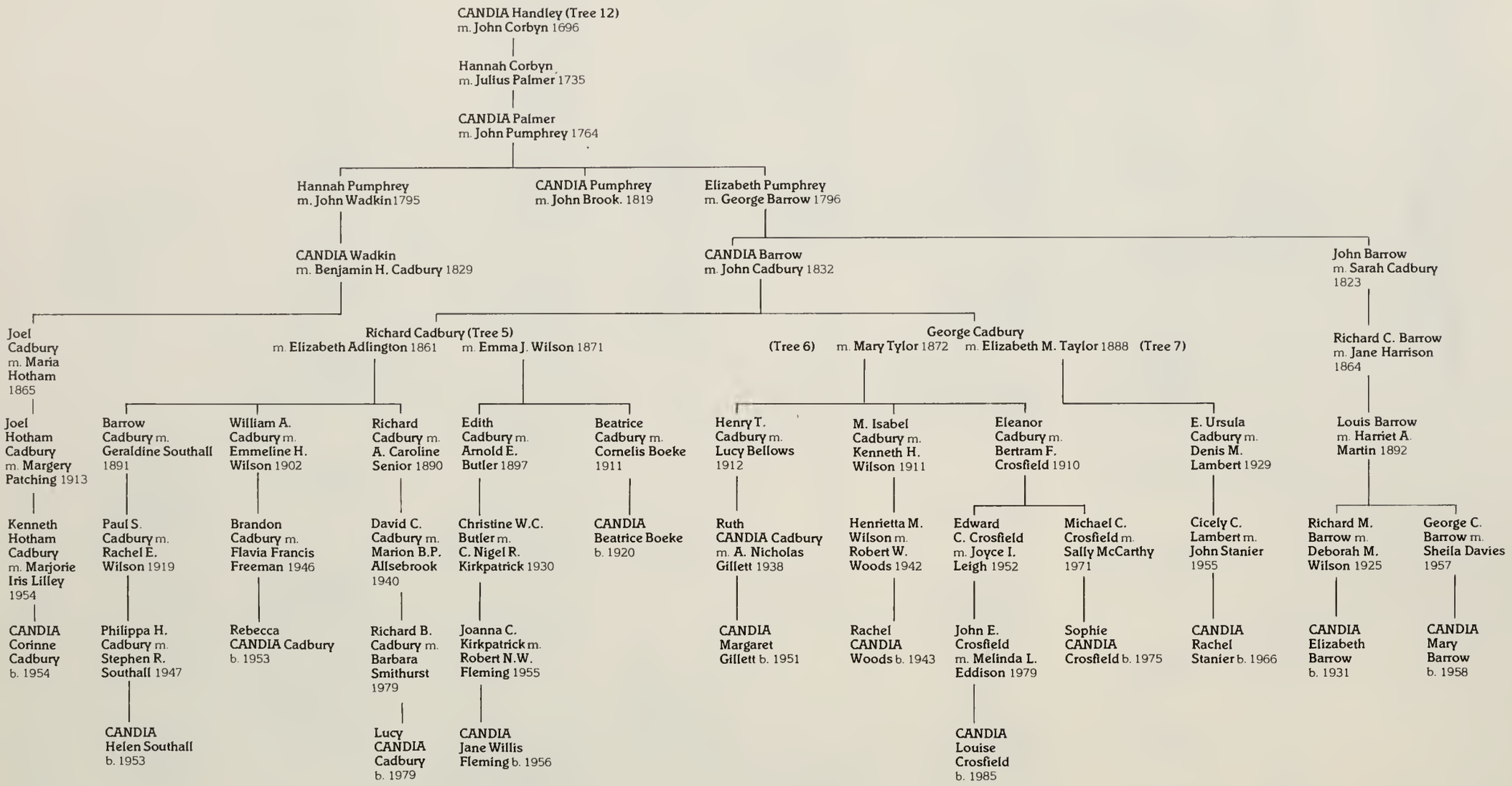

James Pomfrey ≈ Elizabeth
Of Newham on Severn d. 1551
Thomas Pomfrey
Cooper of Tewkesbury
Richard Pomphrey ≈ Catherine
bz 1579 d. 1636
Cooper of Tewkesbury bur. Tewkesbury Abbey
John Barrow
bz. 1577? d. 1660
Yeoman farmer of Abbot Hall, Allithwaite Nr Cartmel, Lancs
≈ Jennet Setle
m. 1604 at Cartmel
d. 1620
William Pumphrey ≈ Mary
bz 1617-1692 d. 1701
Cooper of Tewkesbury bur. in Abbey
bur. Tewkesbury Abbey
Thomas White
of Wooton Glos
d. 1681
Thomas Palmer ≈ Elizabeth Stocking
of Bridgnorth Salop.
m. 1669
d. 1701
Elline Barrow
bz. 1605
m. 1633 Edward Barrow of Hee
Kathiren Barrow
bz. 1607
m. 1641 George Seatle of Allithwaite
Edward Barrow
bz. 1610 d.c. 1650
Yeoman Farmer of Abbot Hall
≈ Margaret Roskell
of Birkby
m. 1635
d. 1697
Thomas Pumphrey ≈ Ann Deagle
bz 1652-1735
Cooper of Tewkesbury
Widow
m. 1679 Tewkesbury Abbey
d. 1704
Thomas White ≈ Ann
d. 1758 d. 1729
of Cheltenham
Julius Palmer ≈ Mary Bissil
b. 1672 m. 1699
Lastmaker of Bridgnorth
d. 1732 Dudley
John Corbyn ≈ Candia Handley
d. 1744 1671-1767
of Worcester
dr John Handley of Pontypool
She was a Quaker minister for 73 years
10 Children
Janet Barrow
bz. 1636
m. 1662 George Wainhouse
Isabel Barrow
bz. 1639
m. 1673 John Muckelt
Thomas Pumphrey ≈ Ann White
Bz. Tewkesbury Abbey 1683
d. Gloucester 1755
Cooper of Gloucester
m. Alice Merrell 1729
d. 1731
m. 1732 at Cheltenham Meeting H.
d. 1746
Julius Palmer ≈ Hanna Corbyn
1706-1774 1712-1801
of Worcester
Thomas
1733-1825
Cooper of Alcester
m. Mary Stanley
4 Sons 4 Drs
William
b. 1735
to America
Ann
1737-1757
John Pumphrey ≈
b. Tewkesbury 1739
Glover of Worcester
d. Worcester 1834
Candia Palmer
m. 1764
d. 1804
Thomas Pumphrey
b. 1766
Hannah Pumphrey ≈ John Wadkin
b. 1768 of Manchester
m. 1795 d. 1836
d. 1838
Mary Pumphrey
1773-1853
John Pumphrey
1775-1855
m. 1802 Mary Baker
of Birmingham
11 Children
Candia Pumphrey
1777-1852
m. 1819 John Brook
of Worcester
No Children
Julius Pumphrey
1778-1856
m. 1814 Lydia Lamb née Harris
of Long Compton
2 Sons 1 Dr
Josiah Pumphrey
1783-1861
m. 1816 Rebecca Baker
of Birmingham
1755-1876
6 Sons 2 Drs
Tree 1
Tree 1
John Wadkin
1797-1831
m. 1825 Anna Maria Cox of Manchester
1 Daughter
Hannah Wadkin
1799-1808
Candia Wadkin ≈ Benjamin Head Cadbury
b. 1803 1798-1880
m. 1829 Draper of Birmingham
d. 1887
Henry Wadkin
1805-1843
Samuel Wadkin
1808-1810
John Barrow
1797-1866.
Woolen Draper &Cotton Spinner of Lancaster
≈ Sarah Cadbury
1797-1878
m. 1823
of Birmingham
Tree 3
George Barrow
1824-1899
of Birmingham
m. 1855 Susanna Horne Kemp
of Brighton 1828-1869
m. 1872 Caroline Cash
of Peckham b. 1838
1 Adopted Daughter.
Eliza Barrow
1826-1905
of Lancaster
Richard Cadbury Barrow ≈ Jane Harrison
1827-1894 b. 1831
of Barrows Stores m. 1864.
Mayor of Birmingham of Stourbridge
Thomas Barrow ≈ Isabel Doull
b. 1829 b. 1833
of Lancaster m. 1859
of Edinburgh
5 Sons 4 Daughters
1 Daughter 3 Sons

Tree 12

Ancestors of Candia (Wadkin) Cadbury and Candia (Barrow) Cadbury



Tree 13
The Candias



Tree 14
Ancestors of Elizabeth (Adlington) Cadbury

Robert Adlington was born at Adlington Hall Adlington Lancs. He supported Prince Charlie in the rebellion of 1745 and came as far as Derby with the Prince. To escape detection by the Royal troops he settled down in that neighbourhood.

Stephen Sampson
d. 1774
Yeoman of Blackwell Derbyshire

Jonathan Adlington
bz. 1665 d. 1718
of Newton
Son of John Adlington

Robert Adlington ≈ **Catrine Neale**
1706?-1787 1706?-1781
of Newton Derbyshire
bur. Tibshelf

Edward Sampson
1728-1823
Yeoman of Tibshelf Derbyshire
≈ **Ann Morley**
d. 1847

Stephen **John**

Dorothy Sampson
b. 1734
m. 1765
d. 1815
4 Daus
≈ **George Adlington**
1734-1801
of Newton

William
1734-1820
Wheelwright
of Moorside
Blackwell
Derbyshire
≈ **Grace Buckland**
1741-1815

Thomas
d. 1779
Farmer near Chesterfield
9 Sons
3 Daughters

Robert
1740-1820

Martha
1745-1820

Daughter

Stephen
m. Elizabeth

Edward

Elizabeth
m. Burton

Luke

William Sampson
1772-1848
Yeoman of Tibshelf
≈ **Mary Adlington**
b. 1773
m. 1800
d. 1853
5 Sons
1 Dau.

John
b. 1763
No Sons

Catrin
1765-1844
Unmarried

Robert
1766-1835

Mary
1769-1854
Unmarried

Elizabeth Farnsworth
1771-1804
No Children

≈ **William**
1772-1842
Wheatsheaf Inn, Tibshelf
≈ **(ii) Sarah Parsons**
b. 1775
m. 1805
d. 1831
dau. William & Ellen Parsons

Richard
b. 1776
d. 1850

Hannah
b. 1781
d. 1804
m. **John Farnsworth**

George
1783-1819

Edward
b. 1802
m. **Ann Adlington**
1828

George
b. 1803
m. (1) **Ann Hopkinson**
1829
m. (2) **Ann Lowe**

William
b. 1807
m. **Ann Standley**
1834

Stephen
b. 1809
m. (1) **Mary Sampson**
m. (2) **Hannah Harker**

Luke
b. 1812
m. **Ann Shaw**

Dorothy Sampson
b. 1806
m. 1829
d. 1884
bur. Friends' B.G., Mansfield
≈ **William Adlington**
1805-1872
of Kings Mill
Nr Mansfield

Ann
b. 1806
m. 1828
d. 1847
≈ **Edward Sampson**
of Tibshelf
Two Sons
Two Daughters

George
1808-1878
of Littlemoor
Nr Newton
Derbyshire
≈ **Ellen Stanley**
b. 1814
m. 1833
Two Sons
Three Daughters

Richard
1809-1849
of Skegby
Notts
≈ **Ann Downing**
1812?-1864
of Newton Old Hall
Blackwell
m. 1834
Three Sons
Two Daughters

Sarah
1830-1842

Mary
1832-1898

William Sampson
1834-1890
m. 1861
Margaret Alice Hirst 1842-1909
of Sheffield
d. 1909

Ann
1836-1908
m. 1866
Francis Howitt M.D.
of Nottingham
1836-1897
7 Children
Including
Dorothy
m. **Edward Cadbury**

Tree 6

George
1837-1919
of Kings Mill
m. 1886
Lucy Handley
of Mansfield
1854-1925
1 Daughter

Elizabeth Adlington
b. 1838
m. 1861
d. 1868
≈ **Richard Cadbury**
1835-1899

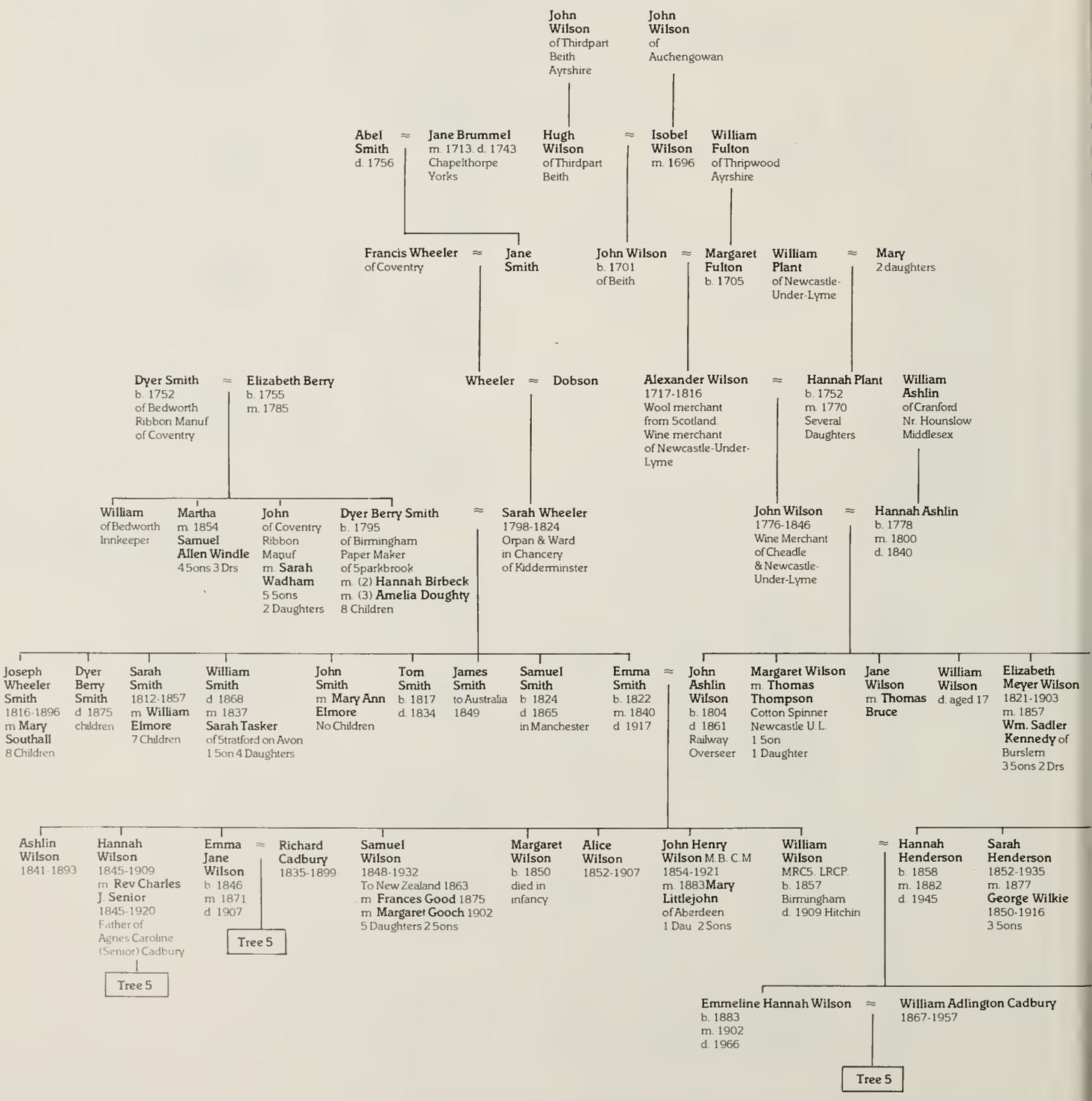
Tree 5

Catherine
1842-1935
m. 1877 **Robert Hutchinson** of Nottingham
1830-1909
1 Son 2 Daughters

Alfred
1845-1929

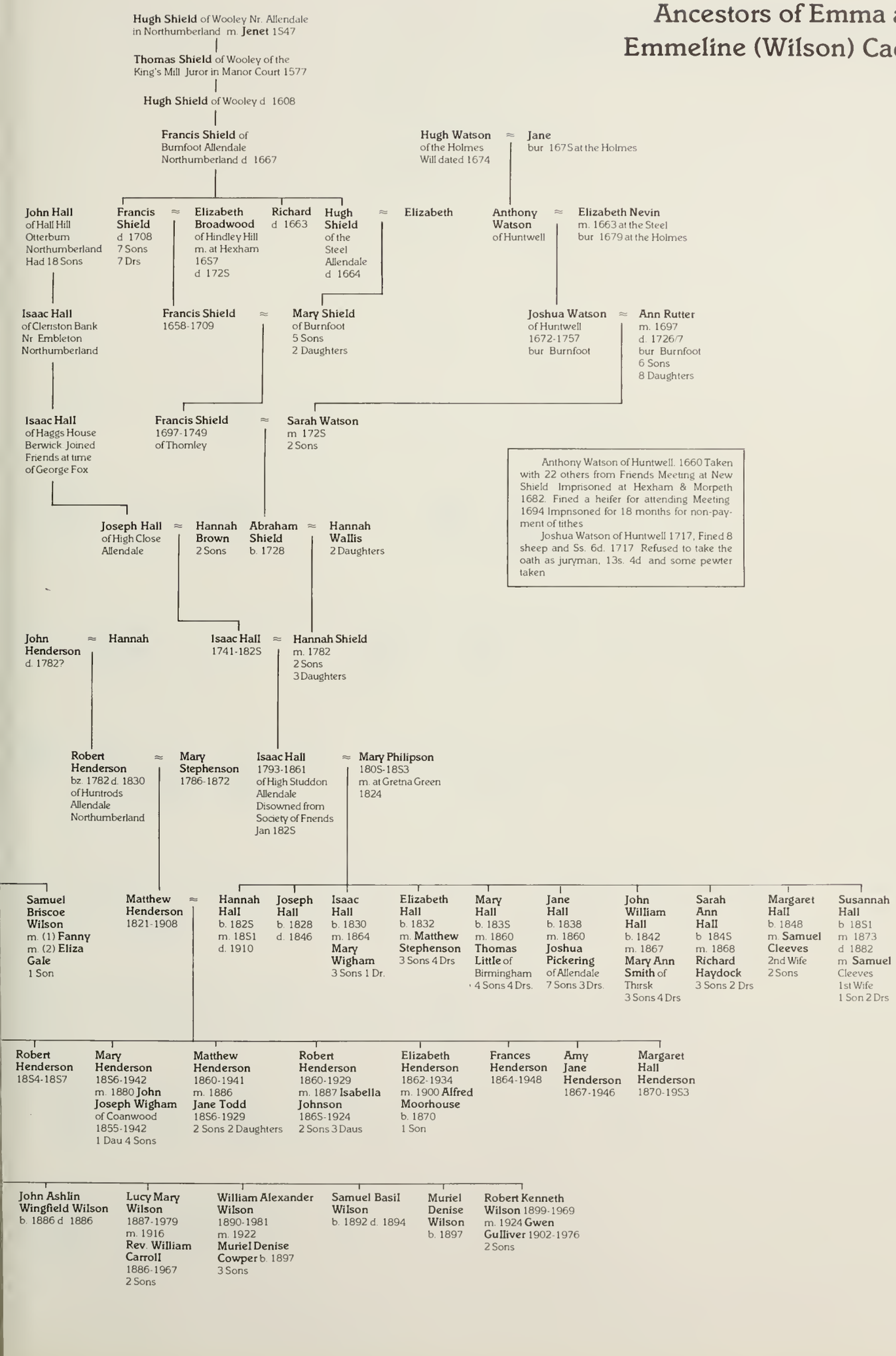
Alice
1847-1853

Andrew
1849-1926


John Wilson of Thirdpart Beith Ayrshire
John Wilson of Auchengowan
Abel Smith d. 1756
Jane Brummel m. 1713. d. 1743 Chapelthorpe Yorks
Hugh Wilson of Thirdpart Beith
Isobel Wilson m. 1696
William Fulton of Thripwood Ayrshire
Francis Wheeler of Coventry
Jane Smith
John Wilson b. 1701 of Beith
Margaret Fulton b. 1705
William Plant of Newcastle-Under-Lyme
Mary 2 daughters
Dyer Smith b. 1752 of Bedworth Ribbon Manuf of Coventry
Elizabeth Berry b. 1755 m. 1785
Wheeler
Dobson
Alexander Wilson 1717-1816 Wool merchant from Scotland. Wine merchant of Newcastle-Under-Lyme
Hannah Plant b. 1752 m. 1770 Several Daughters
William Ashlin of Cranford Nr. Hounslow Middlesex
William of Bedworth Innkeeper
Martha m. 1854 Samuel Allen Windle 4 Sons 3 Drs
John of Coventry Ribbon Manuf m. Sarah Wadham 5 Sons 2 Daughters
Dyer Berry Smith b. 1795 of Birmingham Paper Maker of Sparkbrook m. (2) Hannah Birbeck m. (3) Amelia Doughty 8 Children
Sarah Wheeler 1798-1824 Orpan & Ward in Chancery of Kidderminster
John Wilson 1776-1846 Wine Merchant of Cheadle & Newcastle-Under-Lyme
Hannah Ashlin b. 1778 m. 1800 d. 1840
Joseph Wheeler Smith 1816-1896 m Mary Southall 8 Children
Dyer Berry Smith d 1875 children
Sarah Smith 1812-1857 m William Elmore 7 Children
William Smith d 1868 m 1837 Sarah Tasker of Stratford on Avon 1 Son 4 Daughters
John Smith m Mary Ann Elmore No Children
Tom Smith b. 1817 d. 1834
James Smith to Australia 1849
Samuel Smith b. 1824 d 1865 in Manchester
Emma Smith b. 1822 m. 1840 d 1917
John Ashlin Wilson b. 1804 d 1861 Railway Overseer
Margaret Wilson m. Thomas Thompson Cotton Spinner Newcastle U.L. 1 Son 1 Daughter
Jane Wilson m. Thomas Bruce
William Wilson d. aged 17
Elizabeth Meyer Wilson 1821-1903 m. 1857 Wm. Sadler Kennedy of Burslem 3 Sons 2 Drs
Ashlin Wilson 1841-1893
Hannah Wilson 1845-1909 m Rev Charles J. Senior 1845-1920 Father of Agnes Caroline (Senior) Cadbury
Tree 5
Emma Jane Wilson b 1846 m 1871 d 1907
Richard Cadbury 1835-1899
Tree 5
Samuel Wilson 1848-1932 To New Zealand 1863 m Frances Good 1875 m Margaret Gooch 1902 5 Daughters 2 Sons
Margaret Wilson b. 1850 died in infancy
Alice Wilson 1852-1907
John Henry Wilson M.B. C.M 1854-1921 m. 1883 Mary Littlejohn of Aberdeen 1 Dau 2 Sons
William Wilson MRCS. LRCP. b. 1857 Birmingham d. 1909 Hitchin
Hannah Henderson b. 1858 m. 1882 d. 1945
Sarah Henderson 1852-1935 m. 1877 George Wilkie 1850-1916 3 Sons
Emmeline Hannah Wilson b. 1883 m. 1902 d. 1966
William Adlington Cadbury 1867-1957
Tree 5

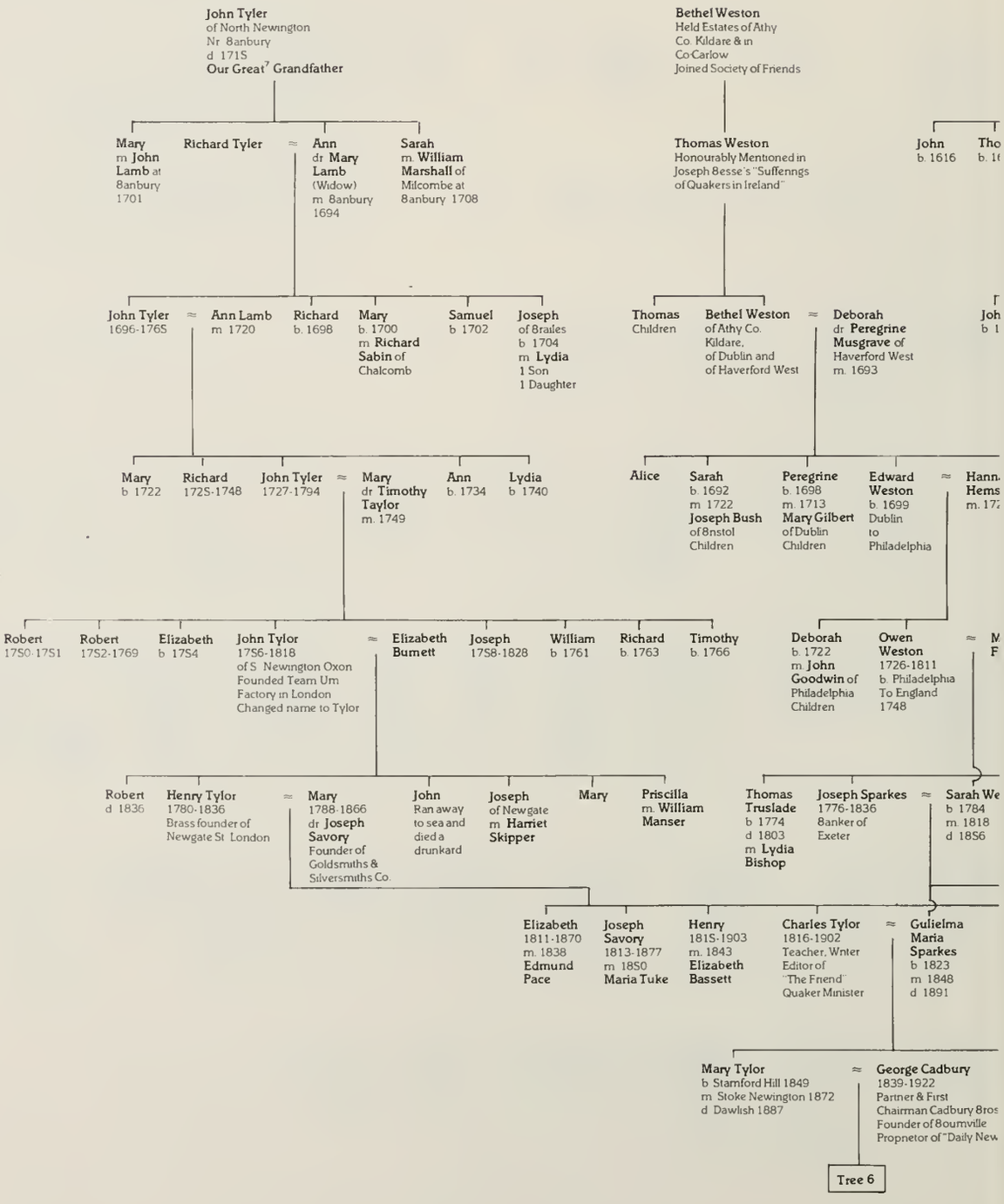
Tree 15

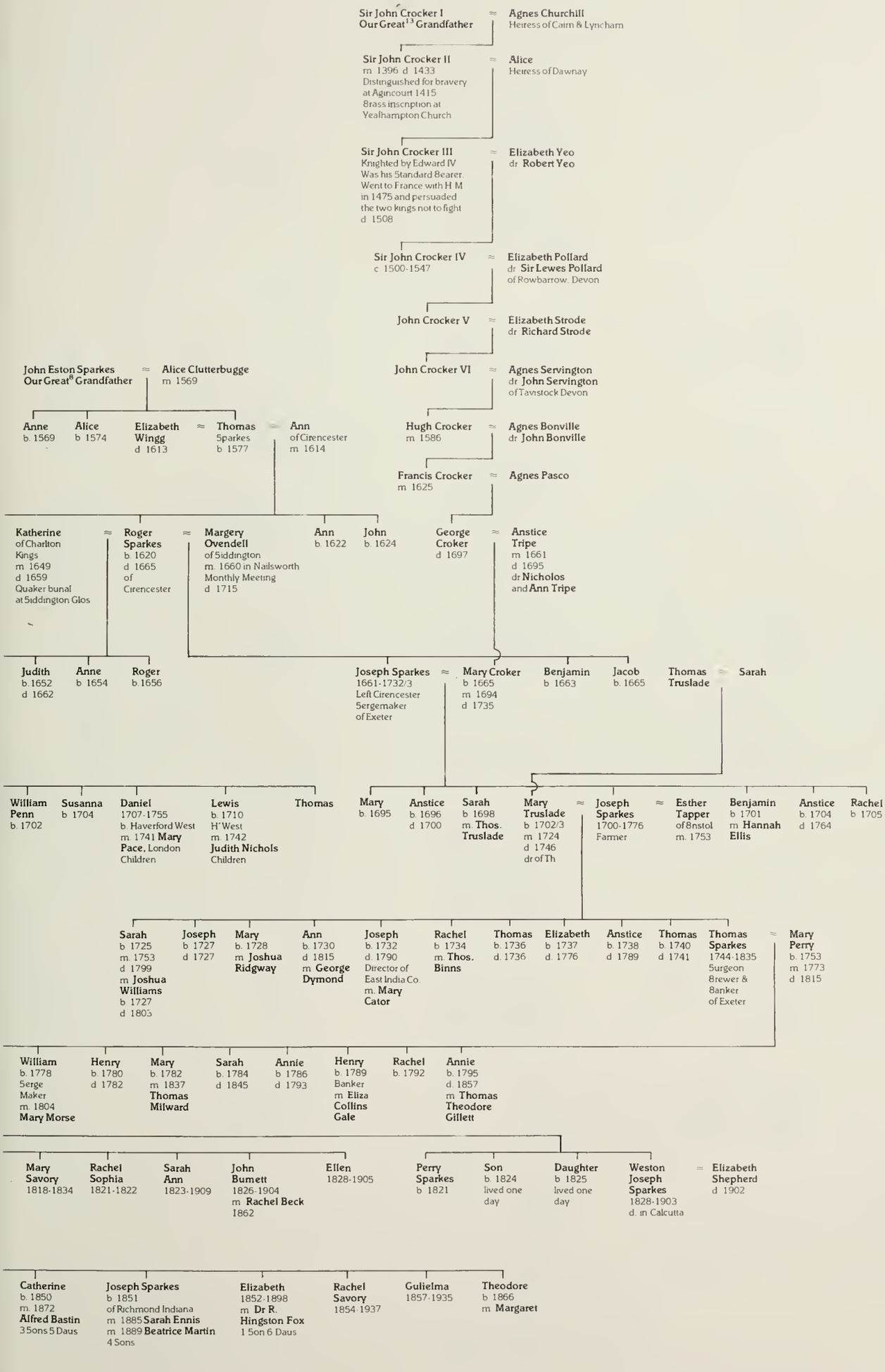
Ancestors of Emma and Emmeline (Wilson) Cadbury



Tree 16

Tylor, Weston, Sparkes and Crocker
Ancestors of Mary (Tylor) Cadbury




Sir John Crocker I
Our Great[13] Grandfather
Agnes Churchill
Heiress of Cairn & Lyncham
Sir John Crocker II
m. 1396 d. 1433
Distinguished for bravery at Agincourt 1415
Brass inscription at Yealhampton Church
Alice
Heiress of Dawnay
Sir John Crocker III
Knighted by Edward IV
Was his Standard Bearer.
Went to France with H. M. in 1475 and persuaded the two kings not to fight
d. 1508
Elizabeth Yeo
dr. Robert Yeo
Sir John Crocker IV
c. 1500-1547
Elizabeth Pollard
dr. Sir Lewes Pollard of Rowbarrow, Devon
John Crocker V
Elizabeth Strode
dr. Richard Strode
John Crocker VI
Agnes Servington
dr. John Servington of Tavistock Devon
Hugh Crocker
m. 1586
Agnes Bonville
dr. John Bonville
Francis Crocker
m. 1625
Agnes Pasco
John Eston Sparkes
Our Great[8] Grandfather
Alice Clutterbugge
m. 1569
Anne
b. 1569
Alice
b. 1574
Elizabeth Wingg
d. 1613
Thomas Sparkes
b. 1577
Ann
of Cirencester
m. 1614
Katherine
of Charlton Kings
m. 1649
d. 1659
Quaker burial at Siddington Glos
Roger Sparkes
b. 1620
d. 1665
of Cirencester
Margery Ovendell
of Siddington
m. 1660 in Nailsworth Monthly Meeting
d. 1715
Ann
b. 1622
John
b. 1624
George Croker
d. 1697
Anstice Tripe
m. 1661
d. 1695
dr. Nicholos and Ann Tripe
Judith
b. 1652
d. 1662
Anne
b. 1654
Roger
b. 1656
Joseph Sparkes
1661-1732/3
Left Cirencester
Sergemaker of Exeter
Mary Croker
b. 1665
m. 1694
d. 1735
Benjamin
b. 1663
Jacob
b. 1665
Thomas Truslade
Sarah
William Penn
b. 1702
Susanna
b. 1704
Daniel
1707-1755
b. Haverford West
m. 1741 Mary Pace, London
Children
Lewis
b. 1710
H'West
m. 1742
Judith Nichols
Children
Thomas
Mary
b. 1695
Anstice
b. 1696
d. 1700
Sarah
b. 1698
m. Thos. Truslade
Mary Truslade
b. 1702/3
m. 1724
d. 1746
dr of Th
Joseph Sparkes
1700-1776
Farmer
Esther Tapper
of Bristol
m. 1753
Benjamin
b. 1701
m. Hannah Ellis
Anstice
b. 1704
d. 1764
Rachel
b. 1705
Sarah
b. 1725
m. 1753
d. 1799
m. Joshua Williams
b. 1727
d. 1803
Joseph
b. 1727
d. 1727
Mary
b. 1728
m. Joshua Ridgway
Ann
b. 1730
d. 1815
m. George Dymond
Joseph
b. 1732
d. 1790
Director of East India Co.
m. Mary Cator
Rachel
b. 1734
m. Thos. Binns
Thomas
b. 1736
d. 1736
Elizabeth
b. 1737
d. 1776
Anstice
b. 1738
d. 1789
Thomas
b. 1740
d. 1741
Thomas Sparkes
1744-1835
Surgeon
Brewer & Banker
of Exeter
Mary Perry
b. 1753
m. 1773
d. 1815
William
b. 1778
Serge Maker
m. 1804
Mary Morse
Henry
b. 1780
d. 1782
Mary
b. 1782
m. 1837
Thomas Milward
Sarah
b. 1784
d. 1845
Annie
b. 1786
d. 1793
Henry
b. 1789
Banker
m. Eliza Collins Gale
Rachel
b. 1792
Annie
b. 1795
d. 1857
m. Thomas Theodore Gillett
Mary Savory
1818-1834
Rachel Sophia
1821-1822
Sarah Ann
1823-1909
John Burnett
1826-1904
m. Rachel Beck
1862
Ellen
1828-1905
Perry Sparkes
b. 1821
Son
b. 1824
lived one day
Daughter
b. 1825
lived one day
Weston Joseph Sparkes
1828-1903
d. in Calcutta
Elizabeth Shepherd
d. 1902
Catherine
b. 1850
m. 1872
Alfred Bastin
3 Sons 5 Daus
Joseph Sparkes
b. 1851
of Richmond Indiana
m. 1885 Sarah Ennis
m. 1889 Beatrice Martin
4 Sons
Elizabeth
1852-1898
m. Dr R. Hingston Fox
1 Son 6 Daus
Rachel Savory
1854-1937
Gulielma
1857-1935
Theodore
b. 1866
m. Margaret

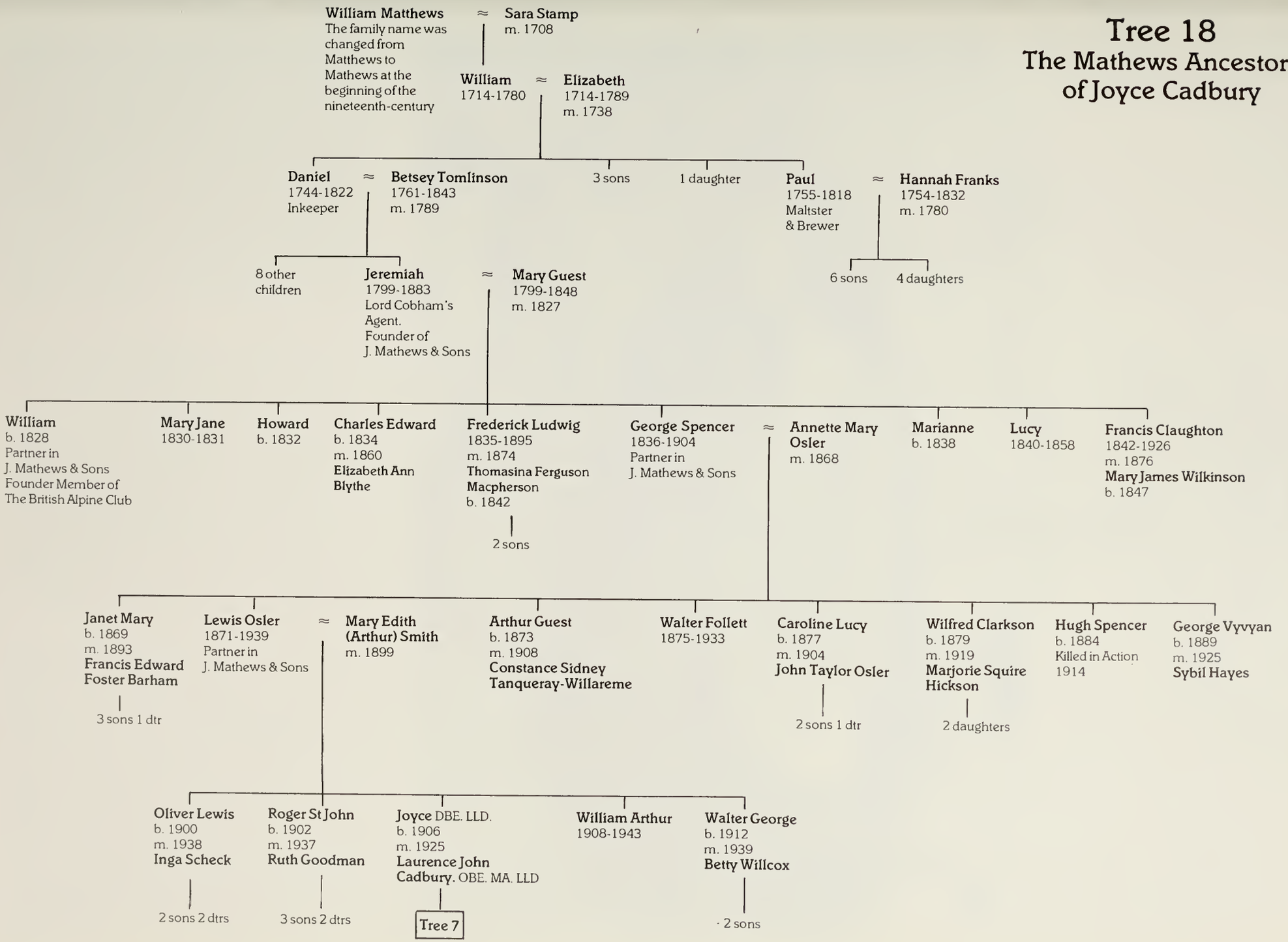
Tree 17

Whitridge and Woodall
Ancestors of Edith (Woodall) Cadbury

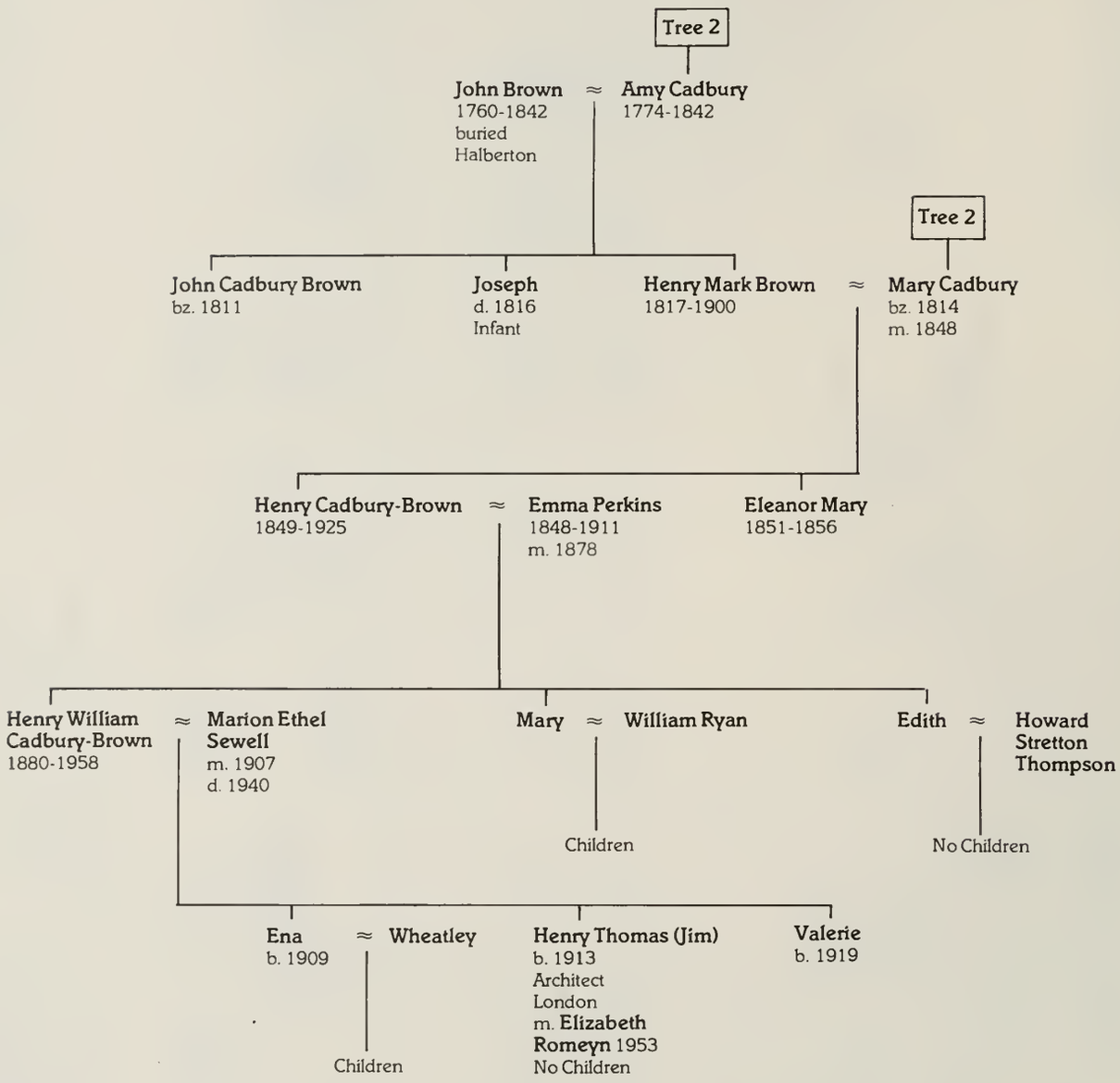
Rev John Whitridge ≈ **Elizabeth Phillips**
1760-1826 — m. 1793 d. 1839
Educated at St Bees Grammar School Cumberland of Tyn-y-rhos 9 years Minister of Independent Chapel Oswestry Newcastle-Under-Lyme. 35 years Minister of Old Chapel Oswestry — of Tyn-y-rhos Oswestry

- **Ann Askew Whitridge** 1798-1883 m. 1817 **J. Davies** 11 Children
- **Mary Whitridge** 1800-1877 m. 1826 **J. Lacon**
- **Elizabeth Whitridge** 1802-1883 m. 1830 . ≈ **John Woodall** 1807-1892 Draper of Greengate St. Stafford
  - **Hannah Woodall**
  - **Martha Woodall**
  - **Elizabeth Woodall** 1831-1892 m. **Aaron Bentall** (2nd wife) No Children
  - **John Whitridge Woodall** m. **Amelia** 2 Sons 3 Drs
    - m. **Emma Maria**
    - m. **Mary**
  - **Clement Woodall** 1837-1903 m. 1865 **Ann Hunt** 1841-1921 3 Sons 2 Drs
  - **Edward Woodall** 1839-1929 m. **Anne Askew Wynne Thomas** 1836-1883
  - **William Woodall** 1844-1900 of Stafford ≈ **Caroline Tanner** 1842-1930 m. 1869 Dr. of **Jane & John Tanner,** Saddler
    - **Alfred Woodall** m. **Florence Peack** 2 Drs 1 Son
    - **Mabel Woodall** d. 1900
    - **Ann Askew Woodall** 1872-1926
    - **Edith Caroline Woodall** 1876-1935 m. 1902 ≈ **George Cadbury** 1878-1954
      - Tree 6
    - **Elsie Woodall** b. 1874 m. 1901 Stafford ≈ **John Alexander Rock Evans** b. 1864 of Handsworth
      - **William Rock Evans** b. 1904
      - **Edith Whitridge Rock Evans** b. 1904
    - **Elizabeth**
    - **Frank** m. **Eleanor Taylor** 2 Sons
  - **Martin Woodall** 1847-1927 m. 1875 **Susan** d. 1927
  - **Philip Woodall** died in youth
- **Catherine Whitridge** 1802-1872
- **Jane Whitridge** 1805-1876 m. **E. Wynne Thomas**
- **Hannah Whitridge** 1809-1882

Tree 18
The Mathews Ancestors of Joyce Cadbury



Tree 19
Cadbury-Brown Family



I. The Cadbury Fortified Hills

Cadbury Castle South Cadbury, during excavations in 1970

Most English surnames originated between 1250 and 1450 AD. Before 1250 people tended to live in small hamlets, and everyone knew who James or Elizabeth was without any further explanation being necessary. As towns grew bigger so surnames became more important. The exception was the Norman aristocracy. Due to the earlier development of cities on the continent of Europe, surnames had been used there since early Roman times. This custom was acquired by the Normans.

The surname Cadbury is derived from a place of that name. Either the family owned a manor called Cadbury, or they moved from a village called Cadbury to live in another place. Before the eighteenth century the spelling of proper names had no significance. Cadbury was spelt Cadabirie, Cadeberi, Cadeberie, Caddebury, Cadberry, Caderbyr, Cabury, Cabbury and even Carbra. The latter was in Cornwall and the local accent shows.

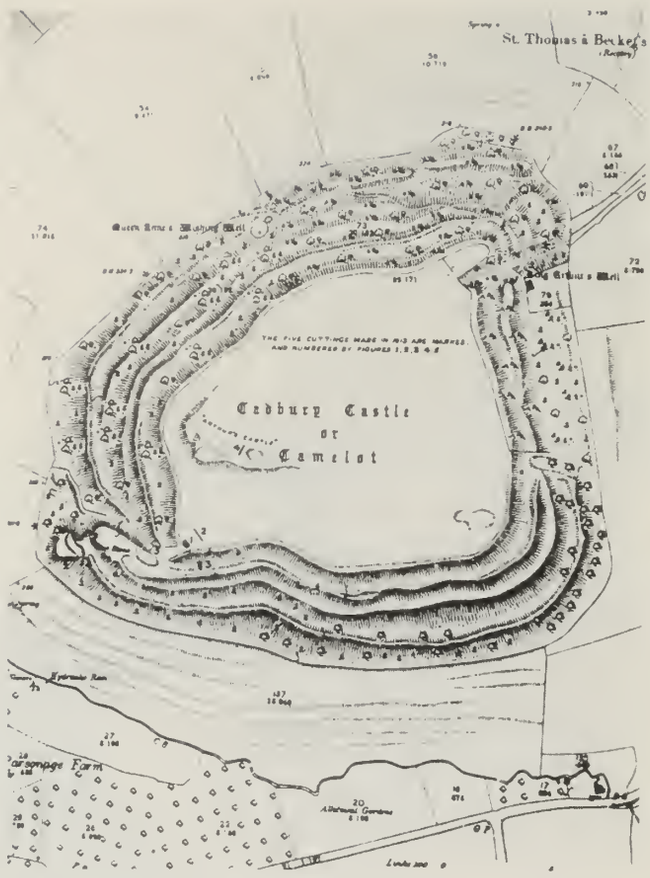
The name Cadbury most likely originated from the Ancient British words Cad, which means an army or a battle and Bre or Bra which means a hill. Putting them together Cadbre means a fortified hill.

Seven places have been identified called Cadbury, and in most cases the neighbouring fortified hill can still be seen. These are the villages of North and South Cadbury in Somerset, about seven miles northeast of Yeovil; the village of Cadbury about 8 miles north of Exeter; the estate of Cadbury Barton, about 5 miles south of South Molton; Cadbury Camp, a fortified hill about 3 miles north east of Clevedon; Cadbury Hill another fortified hill between Yatten and Congresbury; and Cadbury Heath about four miles east of Bristol.

Cadbury Castle at South Cadbury

The largest and most famous of the Cadbury fortified hills is Cadbury Castle, at South Cadbury in Somerset.

It is probably the most massive of all the ancient celtic forts. It is only about 200 feet above sea level, but it has been so cut and scarred with huge trenches that it is now more camp than hill. The interior of the camp which covers eighteen acres, is surrounded by four immensely steep banks with three ditches between. From the bottom of each ditch to the top of its bank measures 42 feet, 26 feet and 38 feet respectively. In some places the ditches are so deep that they have been carved out of solid rock. Within these fortifications is a still higher circular entrenchment containing the citadel, commonly known as King Arthur's palace. The rampart is made of stones, now



overspread with earth, and has only one entrance from the East, which is guarded by six or seven ditches.

There are two wells on the north east and north west sides known as King Arthur's well and Queen Anne's Wishing Well respectively, a tremendous asset for withstanding a siege.

John Leland (1506-1552) the official antiquary to King Henry V111 visited it in 1548 and wrote:-

'At the very south ende of the chirch of South Cadbyri standith Camallate, sumtyme a famose toun or castelle, apon a very torre or hille, wunderfully enstrengthened of nature. . . This top within the upper waulle is XX acres of ground and more, and hath bene often plowid and borne very good corne. Much gold, sylver, and coper of the Romain coynes hath been found there yn ploning, and lykewise in the feldes in the roots of this hille, with many other antique thinges, and especially by este. Ther was found in hominum memoria a horse shoe of sylver at Camallate. The people can telle nothing ther, but that they have hard say that Arture much resortid to Camalat.'

Collinson wrote some 150 years ago:

'Within it and in the ditches have been found many noble relics of the Roman Empire such as pavements, hypocausts (under floor heating) paterae (bowls), urns, fibulae (brooches) and immense quantities of coins, chiefly of Antoninus and Faustina (Antoninus, successor to Hadrian, was Roman Emperor from 138 to 161 AD. Faustina was his younger daughter). There have also been discovered in its topmost area remnants of arches, door jambs, bolts, hand grindstones and great quantities of round pebble stones, quite different from any in this country and supposed to have been brought from the sea, for the purpose of slinging or shooting from the bow.'

Ever since Leland's description Cadbury Castle has been identified with Camelot. However, Camelot was never mentioned in the early histories of King Arthur, the name first appeared in the twelfth century writings of the French poet Chrétien de Troyes. Modern archaeologists consider that Camelot was a creation of Chrétien's imagination. Arthur, on the other hand, was a historical king, who fought the Saxons, and there is good reason to suppose that Cadbury was his main military base.

Seldon, in his notes on Drayton's Polyolbion (1612) says that it was full of ruins and old buildings. The annotation of Nennins (eighth century Welsh historian), places the eleventh battle of King Arthur against the Saxons in this spot.

A very large archaeological excavation of Cadbury Castle was carried out between 1966 and 1970 by a team which came mainly from Cardiff University, directed by Leslie Alcock. Early neolithic remains were found dating from about 3,500 B.C. These included ox bones, part of a red deer antler, burned hazlenut shells, a human lower jaw, part of a human skull, flint arrowheads and axeheads and a large number of waste flakes from their manufacture. There were also the shards of bowls, roughly hemispherical in shape, some with small tubular handles from which they could have been suspended. These bowls indicate that there was a settlement at Cadbury then, it was not just the site of hunting expeditions.

Flint arrowheads of the late neolithic type were also found, these dating from about 2,500 B.C., together with a patterned bowl of the same period, indicating a second settlement on the hill.

There was a hamlet on Cadbury Castle in the late bronze age in the years following 800 B.C. Amongst the remains of the period were the shards of large storage jars, most of which had a vertical fluting down the outside made by the potter drawing his fingers down through the soft clay. There were locally made bronze spearheads and knives and a beautiful gold bracelet, which had been imported from abroad. They were already weaving cloth at this early time. Clay loom weights were found for tensioning the warp of a vertical loom.

The first Celtic iron age men came to Cadbury Castle about 650 B.C. Their iron swords were more effective than the bronze weapons of their predecessors. Their pots invariably had a shoulder, they were decorated with finger tip dimples, and a band of clay was applied around the neck of each vessel. Two bronze razors of this period were also found. Similar artifacts have been found in Southern Germany at Hallstatt in the so called Hallstatt C phase. This iron age village, like the bronze age villages which preceded it was quite undefended. There were no ramparts then.

The second period of Celtic colonization which began about 600 B.C. corresponds to the Hallstatt D phase. It is characterized by very distinctive pins of bent wire called swans neck pins, coarse jars without neck cordons and large bowls with well marked shoulders. A rampart was built around the top of the hill. A ditch was dug and a bank of clay made behind it. On the top of the bank a timber wall was built with a raised platform behind it. The circuit of the rampart was over twelve hundred yards. About nine hundred stout posts were needed for the front of the bank and at least seventy thousand feet of planking for the shoring and breastwork. A large and well organised labour force must have been used, and there must have been a strong motivation of fear, for such a great effort to have been made.

Three Celtic Coins found at Cadbury. Obverse, ear of barley or head of Apollo. Reverse Horse & Chariot. Top Coin, gold stater of Antethos of the Dobunic tribe. Lower coins degenerate Durotringian issues

In the third Celtic period which commenced about 400 B.C. a new and more substantial rampart was built on top of the old one. The ditch was dug down into solid rock which provided slabs of limestone to build a more solid and higher bank topped by a wooden pallisade with more massive posts. The entrance through the rampart was via a guardroom with a massive door opening into the fort. The pottery during this period was mostly undecorated and had an S shaped profile and a smooth exterior.

During the fourth Celtic period from about 200 to 50 B.C. most pots were decorated with incised diagonal lines or cross hatching or waves or scrolls, some drawn with compasses. In addition some small pots appeared having a simple curved profile, but finished with a smooth and highly burnished exterior. Most were probably made at Cadbury, but some of the more sophisticated designs were probably imported from Glastonbury.

During the third and fourth Celtic periods Cadbury grew from a village to a fair sized town. This is reflected in the large number and variety of artifacts of the period, and the post holes of many houses which have been found. The houses were circular and large, usually of thirty to forty feet in diameter. The walls were of wattle and daub and the roofs were thatched. Each home would probably have provided accommodation for ten to twenty people and some livestock. There were cylinderical storage pits cut in the ground, typically about six feet in diameter and four feet deep, which could hold about 80 bushels of threshed grain, enough to feed a family of eight for a year. The pits were covered with basketry lids, made watertight with a clay seal.

At the very summit of the hill was a small rectangular building, sixteen by thirteen feet, and round it are several pits containing human skulls. This, the only rectangular building of the period is thought to have been a shrine.

The most important craft products of the town were pottery and weaving. Large clay loom weights and bone bobbins and shuttles were found. The blacksmiths had produced an axehead very similar to a modern axe, a carpenters saw, a farmers bill hook and wool shears and a variety of knives. There were also iron bars of standard shape about thirty inches long and weighing about 20 oz which were used as money. Fine bronze work was also found, including a beautifully designed shield fitting and a pendant ring. Scrap bronze, furnaces and bronze workers' tools were also found indicating that this fine work had been produced at Cadbury.

Entrance ditch to Cadbury Castle

Bronze plaque of mixed Celtic and Roman style, from the ruins of the last Iron Age guard chamber of the South West gate

Leslie Alcock deduced from his excavations that late in the first century B.C., Cadbury Castle was abandoned, and then early in the first century A.D. it was re-occupied. This last period of occupation seems to have continued well after the Roman invasion of Britain in 43 A.D., although most of the neighbouring hill forts were captured then. During this final Celtic period a shrine was built at the mid point of the axial ridge. It was about eight feet square and opened onto a porch in the east. Directly outside, a full grown cow had been buried, and to the north and south of the path leading to it young animals and weapons had been buried, which appeared to be votive offerings made by farmers and warriors. Most of the pottery of this period had been finished on a fast potters wheel, factory made, whereas the earlier pottery had been made on slow wheels by local housewives. Crude silver coins were found made by the neighbouring Durotringian tribe of Dorset, and a fine gold coin made by the Dobunni who lived in the Cotswolds. A great variety of bronze brooches were found of this final Celtic period and a beautiful bronze head, beaten out of sheetmetal, which had been part of the ornamentation of a wooden chest.

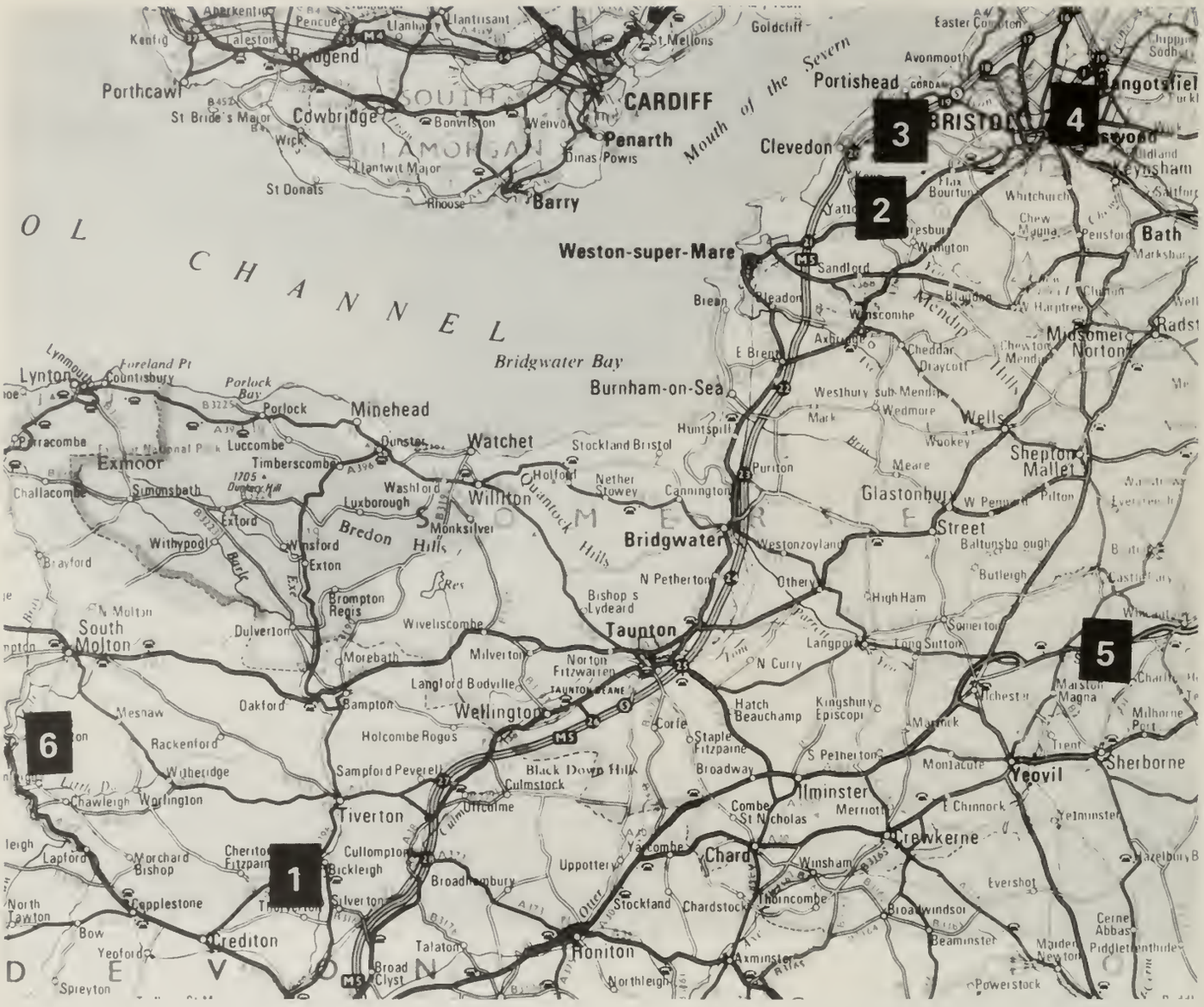
A reasonably peaceful co-existence seems to have been carried on with the Romans, but nevertheless the fortifications were restored in anticipation of a Roman attack. This came in about 70 A.D. The severest fighting must have been in the passageway leading to the main gate. Here was found a large collection of iron pikes and javelins, indicating a battle between the native defenders and the Roman assailants, and well over 100 bronze brooches. There were the fragments of the bodies of about thirty men, women and children, who with one exception showed no sign of battle injuries. They must have been massacred. This attack was evidently not part of a widespread military campaign, but a police action to get rid of one hostile town.

After the massacre the Romans completed their work by burning down the timberwood of the gate and pulling down the stone revetement of the upper bank. Numerous fragmentry bronzes from armour suggest that the troops were having to repair equipment which had been damaged in their police action. There were ornamental discs, probably from helmets; bindings from shields, buckles from leather equipment, hinge plates from leather or metal cuirasses, and most spectacular of all, bronze links from a harness-suit, inlaid with silver. The working party seems to have lived in a barracks comprising small rectangular buildings, each about twenty feet long by thirteen feet wide and separated from one another by a thirteen foot gap.

After the forcible removal of its inhabitants, the Cadbury hill top was probably given over to agriculture. However, a settlement continued to flourish at South Cadbury at the foot of the hill.

Some time in the late third century, coins and pottery re-appeared on the hill top, and Leslie Alcock conjectures that there may have been a temple there, although there is no direct evidence for this. The latest coin was of Honorius, 393-402 A.D., and it is likely that the pagan temple was deserted at about this time in favour of Christianity.

About the end of the fifth century A.D.,



1. Cadbury Castle Devon. 2. Cadbury Hill Congresbury. 3. Cadbury Camp Clevedon
4. Cadbury Heath 5. Cadbury Castle South Cadbury. 6. Cadbury Barton Devon

new timber ramparts were built at Cadbury Castle faced with stone; also a new gateway with inner and outer doors and probably a watch tower above it. A large hall, measuring 63 ft. long by 34 ft. wide was built at the centre of the summit plateau. Finely decorated red bowls and large jars at this period which had contained wine or oil had been imported to Cadbury from the Mediterranean, but there was no evidence of a town at this time. Some army commander must have decided at this time to fortify the perimeter of the whole 16 acres of Cadbury rather than just the summit plateau. He must have had a large labour force to carry out this work and presumably a large garrison to accommodate. At this time King Arthur was the general in charge of the combined Celtic forces opposing the Saxons. His greatest victory was at Badon, probably Bath in AD 490 or 499 about twenty five miles from Cadbury. There was no other Celtic fortress of comparable size at the time and so it seems most likely that Cadbury was truly King Arthur's Castle, and one can imagine his knights feasting at the round table in the banqueting hall at the summit.

Leslie Alcock's excavations throw no light on the final capture of Cadbury Castle by the Saxons. In AD 577 the Saxon rulers of Wessex, Cathwine and Ceawlin achieved a decisive victory over the Britons at Dyrham just north of Bath, and they captured Gloucester, Cirencester and Bath. In 614 the Wessex men defeated the Dumnonii at Bindon in Devon, and in 658 finally defeated the Celts at Penselwood, 8 miles East of Cadbury Castle. This was probably when Cadbury fell, a last fortress against the invaders. Immediately under the hill are four or five springs called Sigwell (In German Siege-Quelle), the springs of victory, where it is said that the Saxon invaders refreshed themselves before their attack on Cadbury Castle. On the west side of the hill in a field called 'Westwoods' close by King Arthur's Lane, earlier excavations found trenches filled with the skeletons of men and boys, thrown in promiscuously and believed to be the remains of the last of the British defenders of this great stronghold.

After the Saxon victory Cadbury Castle lay derelict for some 400 years. Then in 1009 Ethelred the Unready founded the emergency burh of Cadanbyrig as a town which could be defended against the Danes. A mint was moved from low lying Ilchester nearby to. Cadbury and silver coins were produced there from 1009. A very well built mortared stone wall was built round the town on top of the upper bank, four feet wide. The south west gateway was built in the form of a passage way about ten feet wide by thirty feet long, with a double leaved door. The foundations of a cruciform church were prepared, but the church was never built. After the death of Ethelred and the ascension of the Danish King Cnut in 1016, the walls were almost completely dismantled, and in 1019 the mint was moved back to Ilchester.

Cadbury Castle Devon

Cadbury Castle lies about 8 miles north of Exeter and two miles north of Thorverton. It is a great dome shaped hill, 830 feet high, with iron age ramparts which surround the top and enclose a large oval covering 4 acres. They are in some places as much as 20 feet high, but today they are somewhat camouflaged by trees. The entrance is by a bridal path from the south east. From the summit there are magnificent views in all directions, covering the greater part of Devon and far away into Dorset, Somerset and even Cornwall.

In 1847 a deep hollow in the centre of the

Cadbury Castle, Devon, from the West.

fort was opened and a shaft was revealed, lined with puddled clay and descending for 60 feet. It contained pottery, bones and ashes, twenty bracelets of fine bronze and four of slate, rings of jet, coloured beads, a signet ring and an iron knife blade. The shaft does not reach water, and it is thought to have been dug for votive purposes.

Twentieth century excavations have identified artifacts of the Dumnonii, and it is thought that they were responsible for building the earthworks. The Dumnonii tribe of Britons came to Devon from Brittany in the second and first centuries BC. They drove out to Ireland and Western Scotland the small groups of Goidel Celtic farmers who preceded them.

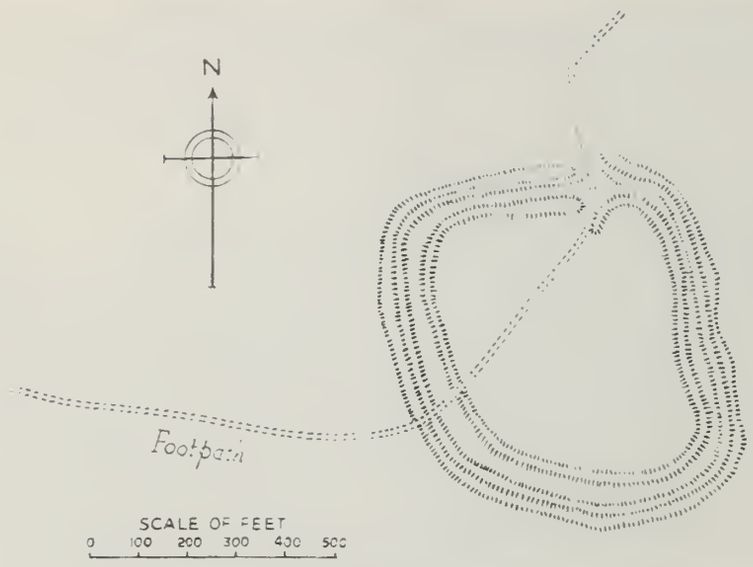
At the time of the Roman conquest, the Dumnonii had conquored all of Devon and Cornwall. It is thought that they were not hostile to the Romans and may have been in alliance with them. Exeter became their capital city in the reign of Nero (AD54-68) and was the terminal of Fosse Way, but there is little evidence of Roman penetration beyond the river Exe.

There is an old legend of a dragon inhabiting a pit at the centre of Cadbury Castle, and that a great treasure lay under the hill. Thomas Risdon in his survey of Devon about 1626 wrote of Cadbury:-

'The Circuit of an ancient Castle is here to be seen which stands aloft and overlooketh the County about it; whereof men speak marvellous matters, that a Dragon (forsooth) should be seen there often – and the neighbour dwellers have this Hobbling Ryme frequent in their discourses, "If Cadbury Castle and Dolbery Hill down delven were; The Denshire might plow with a golden Coulter and eare with a guilded shere".'

Dolbery Hill lies about four and a half miles to the south east. One wonders whether the dragon legend derives from some ancient pagan rites, or from the dragon standard of the Britons who once fought on the hill top.

Cadbury Camp, Tickenham, near Clevedon, looking North



Cadbury Camp Tickenham near Clevedon

Cadbury Camp near Clevedon

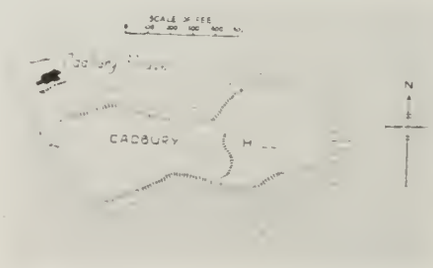
Cadbury Court Farm is about a mile east of Clevedon on B 3130, and Cadbury camp is a further two miles on the left hand side, just beyond Middletown. The camp, which is on the top of the hill, is an irregular circle in shape about 300 yards across the enclosed area. The banks and ditches have been very little disturbed and the ditch is from ten to twelve feet in depth all round with a slight outer counterscarp. The entrance in the north has strong flanking defences.

The flat ground to the north is marshy and water logged and when the camp was built it probably lay between two arms of the sea, to the north and the south. Its position has obviously been chosen to provide an excellent view over the coastline. Mr St. George Gray who excavated it, found remains of the Goidels and Roman coins. The Roman invaders probably occupied it until they had time to build their own walled cities with their own interconnecting highways.

Cadbury Camp Congresbury

Cadbury Hill Congresbury

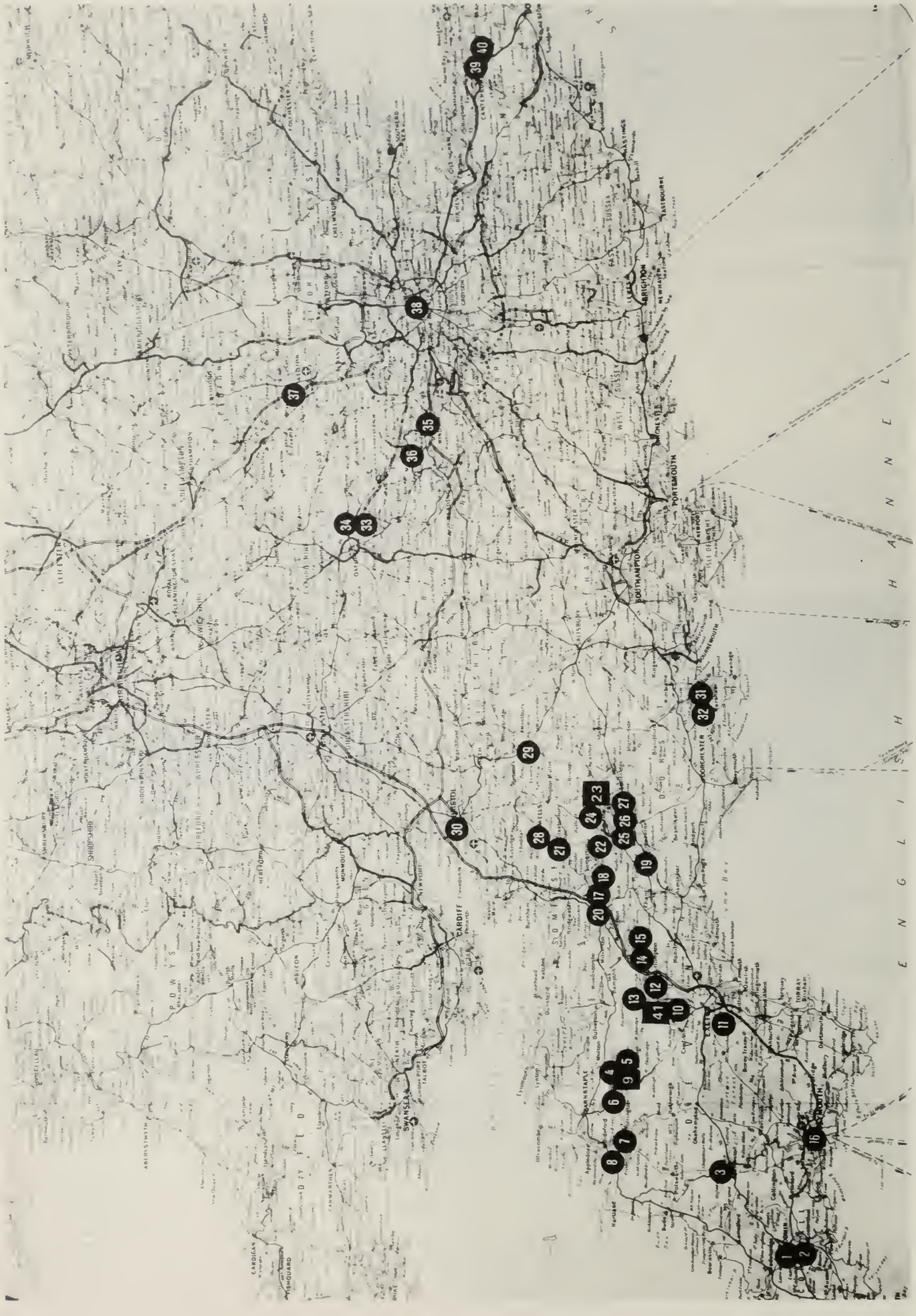
Cadbury occupied the top of a very prominent hill overlooking A370 between Bristol and Weston-super-Mare about a mile north of Congresbury. It is reached by a lane which leads up from the main road past some cottages above Cadbury House. There is a slight bank along the edge of the hill with a deep scarp below.



The most distinguishing feature of Cadbury Hill is the raised platform in the centre of the camp, now planted with trees, but originally a central stronghold of the camp, a construction very seldom seen in prehistoric enclosures of this kind. Roman coins have been found here also.

Cadbury Heath

Cadbury Heath lies 4½ miles East of the centre of Bristol, and has now become a suburb of the city. At the top of the heath is Mount Hill, a steep sided circular hill with fine panoramic views. It would have provided an excellent strong point for a Celtic defender. If there were once trenches round the hill, they have now been obliterated by the modern houses and gardens.


ENGLISH CHANNEL
BRISTOL
CARDIFF
SWANSEA
SOUTHAMPTON
PORTSMOUTH
BRIGHTON
DORCHESTER
SHROPSHIRE
WILTSHIRE
SOMERSET
DORSET
HEREFORD
MONMOUTH
GLOUCESTER
OXFORD
BERKSHIRE
HAMPSHIRE
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2. The Somerset Cadburys

Geographical Distribution of Cadbury families before 1650

When Thomas Cromwell, acting for King Henry VIII undertook the dissolution of the monasteries in 1537 to 1540, most of their records were destroyed. Consequently it is usually impossible to trace a family descent before 1538 except for members of the aristocracy. From 1538 onwards Cromwell started the parish registers of births, marriages and deaths which have continued to this day. Many old churches still have registers which started between 1538 and 1650 from which a family descent can be traced. In addition family records can sometimes be obtained from law suits, legal agreements or assessments for death duties which are recorded in the rolls, and which go back to the time of the Norman Conquest. These ancient rolls of parchment can still be seen at the Public Records Office in Chancery Lane.

In order to form an idea of where the Cadbury families used to live, I have listed below the home towns of all the Cadburys I have been able to find from the parish registers on the rolls or from wills, before 1650. Beside the town or village I have listed the number of Cadbury's referred to. Obviously the records are very incomplete:

1.	Cornwall	Bodmin 1
2.	"	Lanlivery 1
3.	"	Launceston 14
4.	Devon	South Molton 2
5.	"	Mariansleigh 7
6.	"	Atherington 2
7.	"	Great Torrington 38
8.	"	Littleham 2
9.	"	Cadbury Barton 1
10.	"	Thorverton 2
11.	"	Ashton 9
12.	"	Cullompton 2
13.	"	Halberton 1
14.	"	Uffculme 15
15.	"	Hemyock 5
16.	"	Plymouth 21
17.	Somerset	North Curry 4
18.	"	Swell 2
19.	"	Crewkerne 12
20.	"	Creech St Michael 2
21.	"	Glastonbury 1
22.	"	Long Sutton 2
23.	"	North Cadbury 5
24.	"	Cary Fitzpaine 1
25.	"	East Stoke 2
26.	"	Montacute 1
27.	"	Yeovil 1
28.	"	Wells 1
29.	"	Frome 1
30.	"	Bristol 6
31.	Dorset	Arne 5
32.	"	Wareham 4
33.	Oxon	Cuddesdon 2
34.	"	Wheatley 1
35.	Bucks	Eton 4
36.	Berks	Hurley 2
37.	Beds	Dunstable 2
38.	"	London 8
39.	Kent	Canterbury 1
40.	"	Bekesbourne 2

South Cadbury Church

Looking at the geographical distribution of the early Cadbury families, one can see groupings around each of three village areas, North and South Cadbury in Somerset, (23) Cadbury Barton in West Devon (9) and Cadbury in East Devon. (41)

The evidence points to three independent Cadbury families, each taking its name from one of these three locations, our family coming from East Devon.

South Cadbury

The largest Cadbury villages are North and South Cadbury in Somerset, separated by about a mile, they lie about seven miles north east of Yeovil, and just north of Cadbury Castle.

After the Norman Conquest, William wanted a complete survey of his property in England. This was listed in the Domesday Book which was published in 1088. After 1066 ownership of the Manor of North and South Cadbury had passed from Alwold the Saxon to Turstin Fitz-Rolf the Norman. It was assessed in the Domesday Book as follows:

'Bernard holds of Turstin Sudcadeberie. Alwold held it in the time of King Edward and it was assessed to the geldt for three virgates of land. There are 2 hides and one virgate of land which four thanes held freely in the time of King Edward. In all the arable is three carucates. Bernard has 2 hides a clerk half a hide; an Englishman half a hide – it was and is worth 3 pounds – all these lands are added to the lands of Alwold which Turstin holds'

The 'Geldt' referred to was the tax. A 'virgate' was about 30 acres, and a 'hide' enough land for a household, usually about 120 acres. A 'carucate' was as much land as a team of oxen could plough in a season.

There is an old church in the village of South Cadbury dedicated to Thomas à Beckett.

North Cadbury

North Cadbury lies only a mile from South Cadbury and is the largest of the Cadbury villages. After the Norman Conquest it was owned by Turstin Fitz-Rolf, who lived there himself. The Domesday Book described it:

'Turstin himself holds Cadeberie, Alwold held it in the time of King Edward, & gelded for 12 hides – the arable is 12 carucates – in demesne (belonging to

Cadbury House North Cadbury

the Manor and not leased out) are three carucates & 6 servants & 16 villanes, & 20 cottagers with 8 ploughs, and one swineherd pays 12 pigs per annum. There are 2 mills of 22 shillings rent & 50 acres of meadow & 70 acres of pasture – A wood 4 furlongs long and one furlong broad. It was worth 20 pounds, now 12 pounds'.

For such a large drop in value the place must have been sacked. Probably by Norman soldiers.

A few years after the Conquest, North Cadbury Manor and that of Maperton became part of the barony of the Lord of Newmarch, who had come with Duke William from Normandy.

A hundred years later (1166) Henry de Novo Mercato (Henry Newmarch) accounted for the knights' fees which he received. Amongst his tenants were named Geffery de Galehampton and William de Cadeberi, *'both persons of this place, but now known only by their names'* Henry's charter of Newmarket describes William de Cadeberi as a knight. Richard Cadbury made extensive records of the subsequent owners of the estate, but there were no more Cadburys.

The present church at North Cadbury was built by a Lady of the Manor, Lady Bottreux in 1427. A fine Manor house was built in 1581 by Sir Francis Hastings, which is also still standing.

Although there were no more Cadburys recorded at North Cadbury after William de Cadberi, there are several references to Cadburys during the subsequent four hundred years who were probably of his family.

In 1201 Martin de Kadebury was fined concerning lands in Cadbury Somerset.

In 1211, the 8th year of King John, Hugo de Cabury received the Honour of Percy. I have not been able to ascertain just what this Honour was, but Richard Percy was a very important figure at this time and was one of the 25 barons who enforced Magna Carta on King John. Perhaps Hugo fought with Percy against the Scots.

In 1290 was granted *'Protection with clause Volumus for 3 years for Robert de Cadebury, Cannon of St Andrews Wells, going to the Holy Land with Otto de Grandison'*. Presumably this means that his position would be kept for him while he was away. His visit appears to have been badly timed. In 1289 the Turkish Sultan Kalaun captured Tripoli (Lebanon) from the Christians and in 1290 he died, while preparing to besiege the key fortress of Acre. His son Khalil captured Acre in 1291, after a brave defence by the Christians, and the Frankish Kingdom of Jerusalem came to an end. Thereafter the Holy Land was ruled by Turks.

In 1314 Johannes Cabery an English knight joined the large army of King Edward II who marched on Scotland with the intention of recovering control of the country which had been established by his father. The Scottish King, Robert the Bruce, was waiting for him behind the river Bannock just south of Stirling which was Edward's objective. Robert was a very experienced campaigner and had carefully prepared his position. The road to Stirling was flanked on the east by swamps and on the west by steep hills and woodlands which would hinder the English cavalry and conceal the movement of Scottish troops. Bruce further protected the woodlands by digging concealed trenches. On 23 June a preliminary attack was made by the English cavalry up the main road and through the woodlands but was driven back. One English knight, Henry de Bohun, on seeing Robert, challenged him to single combat. The King killed him with his battle axe. The following day, Edward began at dawn to draw up his forces, but the ground was too restricted for their deployment. Robert seeing their disorder attacked with his pikemen and a very hard battle ensued. In their cramped position the rear ranks of the English could not reach the fighting, while they hampered the retreat of those in front. The English were defeated with heavy casualties and Johannes Cabery was killed that day.

On 12 September of the same year, John Mantravers and Eleanor his wife staying in England had letters nominating John de Cadebury and Maurice Pointz their Attorneys in Ireland for two years. (From the Calendar of the Patent Rolls York). It looks as if the letters had been written just too late!

In the fourteenth century there were Cadburys living in Bristol. On the subsidy roll of Gloucester of 1312 appear Robert de Cadbiri of Holy Trinity and John and Thomas de Cadebury of St Mary Redcliffe.

From the Calendar of the Patent Rolls, AD 1316, December 28 at Nottingham, we learn that a pardon was granted to about 60 people including Robert de Cadebury, baker of Bristol, for their outlawry in the County of Gloucester, for non appearance before Henry Spigurnal and his fellows, justices of oyer & terminer (a royal commission confirming power to hear and determine criminal causes) touching trespasses committed by them against the King and Bartholomew de Badlesmere, Wm. Randolf, etc.

In 1395 Robert Cadbury was executor of a will in Bristol, and two years later John Cadbury was mentioned in the will of Thomas Carpenter, also of Bristol.

On 28 March 1329 at Wallingford, King Edward III, aged 17 *'Grants a general pardon to Thomas de Helton, Knight, who aided the King in the late rebellion. The like of the following, Thomas de Rokeby Knight, Robert de Vere Knight, Edmund Darel Knight, William le Mareschal of Cadbury'*. (Other knights were listed). (Extract from the Calendar of Close Rolls). In 1322, King Edward II had recalled from exile his most important supporters Hugh le Despenser and his son. Edward with their support fought and defeated the barons responsible for their banishment. One of these Roger Mortimer, he exiled to France where Mortimer formed a liaison with Edward's

North Cadbury Church painted by Richard Cadbury

Queen Isabella. In 1326, Mortimer and Isabella landed in Essex, Edward's supporters deserted him and in the following year the two Despensers and Edward himself were put to death. His son Edward III succeeded to the throne with his mother's help in 1329 but re-instated his father's old supporters. Evidently William of Cadbury was one of these.

It seems that the King also rewarded the Cadbury family for their support. We learn from the *'Rotulorum Originalumi'* of Edward III that he entrusted to Nicholas de Cadbury the charge or care of all the lands in Clutton (Near Paulton, Avon), Temple (Adjacent to Clutton), Knolle (Knoll Hill is a mile east of North Cadbury), Hasclle (Hazelgrove House is about 2 miles west of North Cadbury) and Shortcombe (Chatcombe Barn lies just south of South Cadbury) which were the property of Robert Gyer deceased. The King by the assent of Nicholas de Cadbury entrusted to Reginald le French the charge of one messuage (house) and six acres of land at Temple, close to Clutton, and of three tofts (hillocks) of land and pasture in the village of Knolle.

Nicholas de Cadebury appears in several land transactions. He *'gives £4 for that which belongs to the King – for lands and tenements in Asheton and Kennecote in Somerset.'* He *'gives 6s.8d. for permission to acquire certain lands and tenements in North Cadbury, etc.'* And *'The King at the prayer of Nicholas de Cadbury entrusts to the Master of St. John's Hospital of Bristol the charge of two carucates of land, etc – partly in Hassele and Shottecombe.'*

Also in the reign of Edward III, the Inquisitiones post mortem (Assessment for death duties) revealed 'William Botreaux Chevalier for Nicholas de Cadbury, North Cadbury Manor, 40 acres of land.'

At about the same time a Richard Cadbury was involved in a complicated land transaction. An Inquisition on Robert Tailboys at Denton in 1333 revealed:-

'Robert Tailboys and his heirs held land in the village of Hunthworth on Teys (Near North Petherton, Somerset). *He had exchanged a section of this land with Richard de Cadbury for land of the latter also lying in Hunthworth viz. Gesslyngmyr. Subsequently, John de Skernyngham, the brother and heir of William de Skernyngham had purchased all the lands of the said Richard de Cabiry in that village. The said Robert Tailboys had also exchanged other lands with Walter de Butmore Garland of the latter called Grymwathflat, and the aforesaid Richard de Cabiry had purchased from the said Walter de Butmore certain lands which the aforesaid John de Skernyngham subsequently purchased from the aforesaid Richard de Cabiry'.* So Richard was left with no land at all! John had the lot!

In 1343, John de Cadebury was the incumbent of Lytes Cary and Tokery's Cary (Cary Fitzpaine lies 5 miles west of North Cadbury).

In 1384, Nicholas Cadbury's name reappears. Richard II was then only seventeen years old. He had begun his personal rule the previous year and was living it up with his young friends at Court. He issued a decree from Windsor on August 2, 1384. *'Grant for life to Gilbert Pere, groom of the chamber, of a messuage (house) and six acres of land at Temple-by-Clynton, and three tofts (hillocks) of land and pasture in Knolle, Co. Somerset containing four acres of land and two of pasture in the rent of 5s.6d. at the Exchequer as Nicholas Cadbury, who lately had it to farm, rendered'.*

This was not enough. On February 8th, 1385, Richard II issued another order from Sheen Manor, *'Grant to Gilbert Pere, groom of the chamber, a messuage and twenty acres of land in Redecombe and at Temple by Clynton, the same in Knolle, Co. Somerset and three crofts containing four acres of land in the suburb of Bristol, late of Robert Gyen, on account of whose great debts to the late King they were seized into his hands, so long as for that cause they so remain at the yearly rent of 5s.6d. at the Exchequer, as paid by Nicholas Cadbury, the last farmer thereof.'*

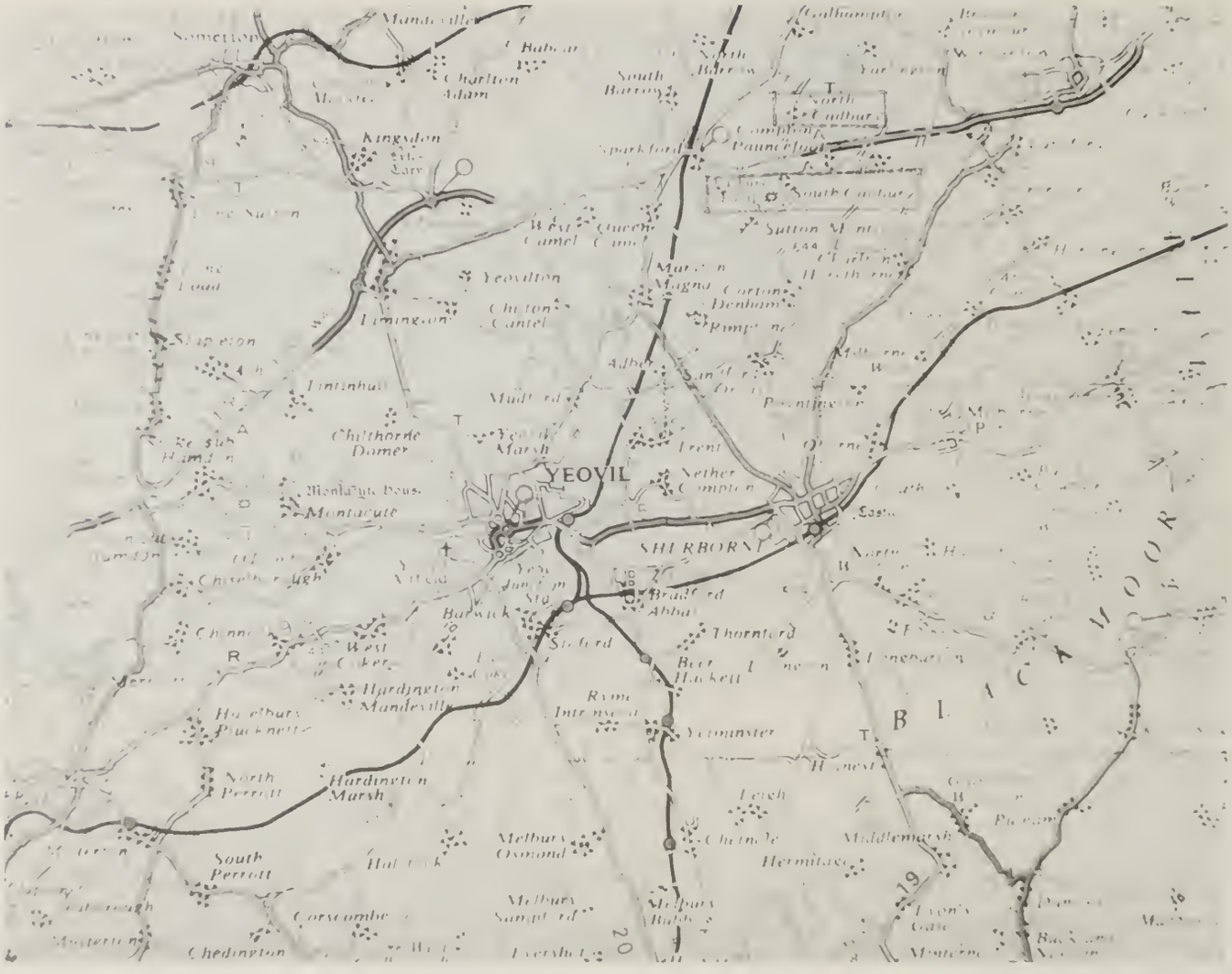
A William Cadbury married Margaret, daughter of Sir Robert Latimer of East Pulham, who had been knighted after serving in the army of Edward III including the battle of Poictiers. In 1404, William and Margaret were granted for their lives the manor of Stoket (East Stoke near Montacute), by Margaret's elder brother, after the death of his mother. Sir Robert was the grandson of Lord Latimer of Corby, and included in the family lands was the Lordship of Woolwich in Kent. From 1426, there were Cadburys living in Kent, one wonders whether this was the connection.

In the reign of King Henry VI (1422-1461) the *'Carew Mss'* (State Papers) recorded *'A complaint from the Lords and Commons of Ireland to King Henry VI against the Earl of Ormond (Governor of Ireland) . . . who made to be imprisoned in the land of your enemies Nicholas Cabbery (amongst others), likewise ransomed at 100 marks.'*

In 1427, John Cadbury, a monk of the monastery of St Mary Glastonbury in the Diocese of Bath and Wells was allowed to choose a 'confessor'. In 1455 Pope Nicholas granted him *'license by bull to accept an ecclesiastical benefice . . . and licence for John to accept and enjoy the said bull.*

In 1432, John Cadbury was the incumbent of the parish of Montacute, Somerset, where William Cadbury, perhaps his father, was Lord of the Manor. In subsequent years he moved on to Kingstone Juston near Taunton (Kingston St Mary?) in 1449, Weston Bampfylde, Somerset in 1453, and Sturminster Newton, Dorset in 1462. It is also recorded that a John Carbra (which sounds like a Cornish pronounciation of Cadbury) was appointed Dean of Camstock Cornwall in 1437. This appointment seems too senior for young John Cadbury, possibly it was an older member of the family.

John Cadebery 1526. From the Catalogue of Ancient Deeds it is recorded that the



following Charter was granted at Yeovil *'Grant by Ralph Manston to John Belman and John Cadebery, Chaplain, of all his lands, etc in Clyfton (Clifton Maybank), Mabaulle (Millbourne?), Hawysshe (Huish Episcopi), Trylle (Trull) and Yaternystone (Yenston) also of lands, etc held by the grantor in free burgage (tenure) in Yeovil, Kyngeston by Yeovil, and Estchoker (East Coker).'* With the exception of Trull these are all in the neighbourhood of Yeovil. John's coat of arms was a goat.

In 1548 Andrew Cadbury held lands in Frome, Somerset, belonging to the Free Chapel of St Katherine.

1584. Oxford – Archdeacon's Court *'John Cadbury of Wheatley is before the Court for excess ringing of bells. He confessed that he was ringing at Halton upon the birthday of our soveraigne ladie the Quene, in memoriall of her majestie, and thereupon the parson came into the churche and took this respondents hatt lying upon the font and threwe yt oute of the doers, and thereupon this respondent sayed unto the parson, yf that he wolde serve him so in another place he wolde give him a boxe on the ears.'* John Cadbury had to submit himself to the rector and admit his fault, and to appear and certify the performance of the same on the next court day.

Cadburys in Dorset

From 1565 Nicholas Cadbury owned the manors of Arne and Slape in Dorset, until his death in 1578. It seems most likely that he was a descendant of Nicholas Cadbury of North Cadbury, bearing in mind his christian name and his wealth.

The manors were described in the eighteenth century in Hutchin's Dorset. *'The Chapelry of Arne. This manor and little village consisting of about fourteen houses, lies four measured miles East of Wareham and is a tything to itself in the hundred of Hasler. The village is a mile distant from Poole Bay, almost opposite to Poole. It belonged to the monastery of Shaftesbury before the time of Richard II.*

Cadbury Coat of Arms at Strathfield Saye

This manor and Slepe were granted 1 & 2 Philip & Mary (1554-5) to Edward Neville, Esq. 20 October 7 Eliz. (1565) he had license to alienate it to Nicholas Cadbury and his heirs valued at £61-14-4d. 13 Eliz (1571) it was held by Eleanor Bruggs late Wife of William Cadbury; 20 Eliz (1578) Nicholas Cadbury at his death 6 November, was seized of it and twenty messuages (houses) &c and a messuage and sixty acres of land in Worgret and Westport. He left three daughters his co-heirs, viz. Joan, Agnes, and Edith. In 1580, Joan, one of the co-heirs of Nicholas Cadbury held it, value £7-8-8d. In 1584, William Pitt in right of Edith his wife held it. It was granted to William Pitt &c value £7-16-3d, who seems to have bought the rights of the other co-heiresses, and this grant might be proved to strengthen his title to the whole. Near the centre of the village stands a small chapel dedicated to St Nicholas, almost at the foot of a steep hill: On the top of the hill above the chapel is a barrow, which seems to have been used for a beacon, there being a very extensive prospect over part of the Isle of Purbeck and Studland and Poole bays.

Slepe is a little hamlet, lying about two miles South east of Arne, and has always belonged to the same lords as Arne. The two villages bordered North east and South by the harbour of Wareham and Poole form a complete peninsula.'

Nicholas had two brothers living in Wareham, William and Thomas, and more than 100 years later there was still a Cadbury

View of the chapel and village of Arne painted by Richard Cadbury

living at Wareham. In 1700 Edward Cadbury witnessed there a document giving relief to the poor. In 1699 David Cadberry a 'marrine' in the Navy, aboard T.M.S. 'Monmouth', bequeathed his estate to Isaac Langley of Wareham, and in 1703 William Cadbury of H.M.S. 'Sunderland' died a bachelor.

Edith, Nicholas Cadbury's youngest daughter was born in 1567/8. When she was 18 she married Sir William Pitt of Stapleton Co. Dorset, member of a famous family. The great William Pitt, Earl of Chatham was descended from his brother. In 1586, William started working in one of the 'Tellers' offices of the Royal Exchequer and eventually he controlled them all. He was knighted at Newmarket by James I in 1618/9. He purchased a very fine country mansion and estate at Stratfield Saye from Henry Debridgecourt, about seven miles south of Reading. However, for most of the year he and Lady Edith lived in Westminster, going to the country *'for part of the summer time, it being no fit winter dwelling in respect of the extreme wetness of the soil.'* He was for many years a Justice of the Peace both in Hampshire and Westminster. Sir William died at Stratfield Saye aged 77 and Lady Edith in 1633 aged 65. They were buried in the chapel and their magnificent tombs can still be seen today. John Cadbury's goat was incorporated in their coat of arms. They had three sons and five daughters. Their eldest son Edward inherited Stratfield Saye and was buried there in 1643. His great grandson George was created Baron Rivers of Stratfield Saye in 1776 and was Lord Lieutenant of Dorset.

Tomb of Sir William and Lady Pitt, Neé Edith Cadbury

Cadburys in Kent

In the early fifteenth century, Thomas Cadbury was living at Bekesbourne Manor, 3 miles South east of Canterbury, and other Cadburys continued to live in Kent. However, I know of no place called Cadbury in that area from which their name could have been derived. Possibly they had originated from Somerset.

Fuller's 'Worthies of England' (1662), lists amongst the names of the Gentry of Kent, returned by the commissioners in 1434: *'Thome Cadbery, Bekesbourne, Kent. The sale of this manor and the advouson* (right of presentation of a church benefit) *of the chantry adjoining the lands of it called Bournes chantry was alienated by John Bourne of Canterbury in the 1st year of Henry VI (1422) to Wm. Bennett and Thomas Cadbury (From the deeds in Lambeth library) and they again joined in the sale of this manor and 24 acres of land with their appurtenances in Bekesbourne, Patricksborne* (Adjacent to Bekesbourne) *and Somerfield, to Henry Chickley, Archbishop of Canterbury and other his trustees and they in the 22nd year of that reign (1443) conveyed and confirmed it to John Prior of Christ Church and his successors.'* Bekesbourne is on the Little Stour. The parish is a member of the Cinque Port of Hastings and was formerly a borough. The church of St Peter is Norman and Early English with later additions.

1526 Thomas Cadbury. In the 17th year of Henry VIII, Thomas Cadbury was one of the grooms of the chamber.

1538 Thomas Cadbury seems to have been in a dispute. John Alkok and Will Nutte wrote to Cromwell (Sir Thomas Cromwell, Lord Privy Seal). *'We have received your letter of the 22nd March instructing us to execute our commission to examine the matter at variance between Thos. Cadbury and Sir Ric. Knepe, Priest and others. About a year ago the King directed a commission by royal seal to Robt. Lewes then Mayor of Canterbury. Will Nutte and John Bregges, now dead, with Cadbury bill of complaint enclosed.'*

Hasted's Kent mentions in the history of Canterbury, that in 1549, Thomas Cadbury bequeathed lands to the Church of St George for the maintenance of one grave? in the church forever.

3. The Devonshire Cadburys

Cadbury Barton

Cadbury Barton

Cadbury Barton is shown on the Ordnance Survey map of 1809 as Cadbury, and is also known as Cadbury under Chulmleigh. Today it is nothing more than a large farmstead which lies about six miles south of South Molton and two miles north of Chulmleigh in North West Devon. Unlike the other Cadbury's there are no remains of British fortifications there, however the hill upon which it stands may have been the site of an ancient fortified hill in Celtic times, and later a Roman terminal. Alternatively a Cadbury family from East Devon may have settled there and given it their name.

Britton & Brayley's England & Wales published in 1803 carries the following reference: *'Between the towns of South Molton and Chulmleigh it has been conjectured that the Roman station Termolus was seated, but antiquaries have not yet been able to identify the spot, Mr Swete suggests that it was placed near the junction of the rivers Taw and Mole,* (2 miles west of Cadbury Barton) *as these names are nearly assimilated with that of the station: Ter and Taw might be easily confounded in old writings and in provincial pronounciation, and the English "Mole" perfectly corresponds with the romanized "Molus". "Contiguous to this place", observes the gentleman "is Cadbury, and near it (3 miles to the North east) is Romans Leigh."'*

Risdon's Survey of Devon published in 1714 reported: *'Cadbery in the Parish of Chimleigh was the lands of John de Studdon in the beginning of Edward I. Since Richard le Apner held the same, from which tribe these possessions came to the Molfords, a family of good alliance, in which place they made their dwelling.'*

'A Cadbury family lived at Cadbury Barton. Roger Molford of Cadburie married Amye, daughter and co-heir of Cadburye of Cadburye and had many children. His granddaughter, Thomasine Molford married Richard Batson (Barton?) *who died in 1619.'*

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries there were Cadburys living in the neighbourhood of Cadbury Barton, and it is reasonable to suppose that their families originated there.

The will of John Cadbery of Meryn was proved on 25th January 1578 in the Consistorial Court of the Bishop of Exeter. It contained the following bequests:-

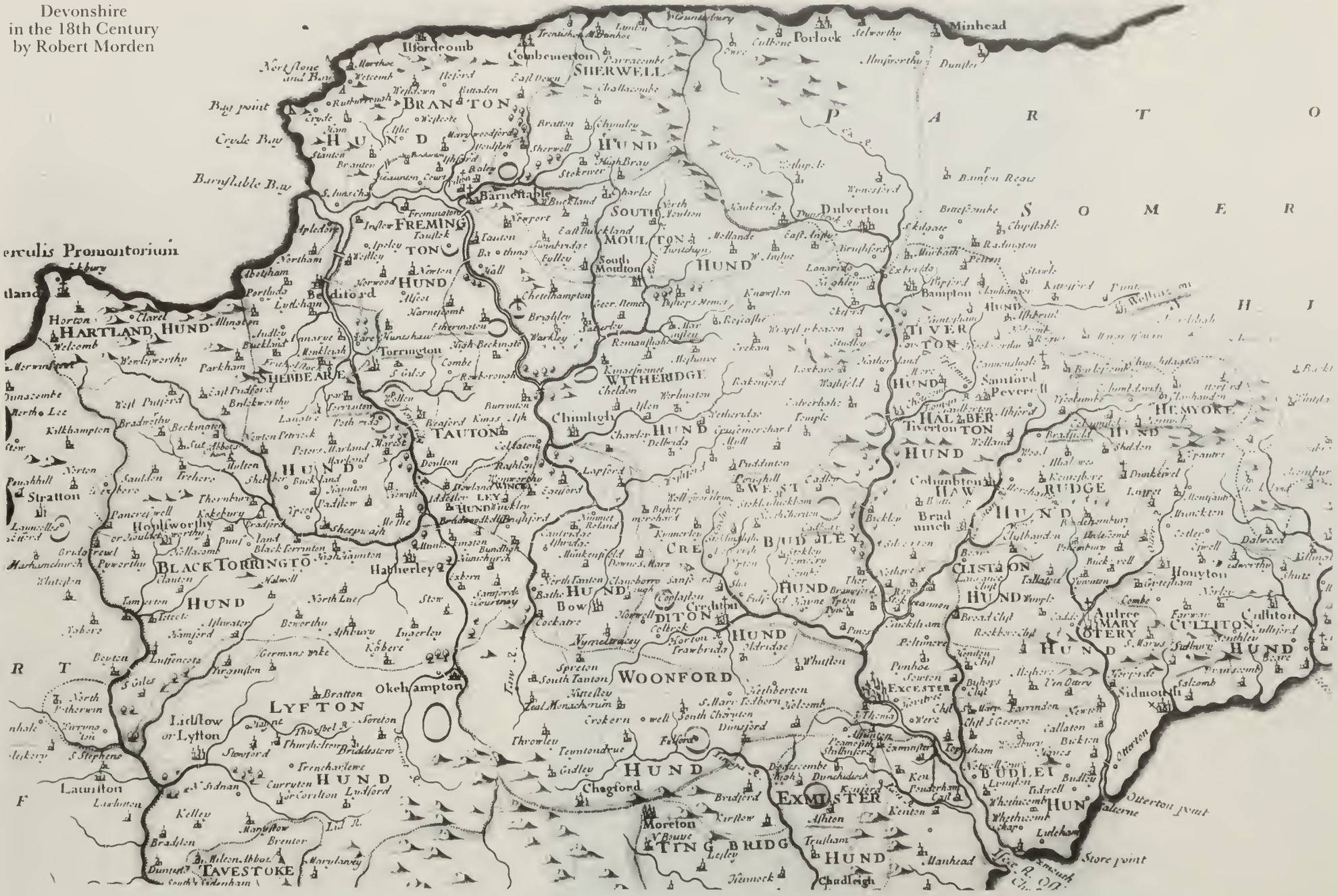
Item. I give and bequeathe to the poore mens box XIId

Item. I give to the Churche of Meryn a hoggat sheepe of XII month old. Item. I give to the Vicar a lambe. Item. I give and bequeathe to the Clerke in money VId. Item. I give to my Goddaughter at Roche, Jane Pentivale half a bushel of wheete. Item. I give to my Godsonne John Menhier at Roche iiiid. Item. I give to my Godsonne John Manford iiiid. Item. I give to my Godsonne Thomas Nichols a yeo lambe. Item. I give to Joanne my Daughter a yeo and lambe. Item. I give to Elizabeth my second Daughter a yeo and lambe and Xd in money and if my wife doe marry my will is that she shall make it XXd and to be paid straight out of hand to the benefitte of the child and also I give to Jane and Mawde and Margerett my iii other Daughters as my Daughter Elizabeth hath, before expressed. The residue of all my goods not bequeathed I give and bequeath to my wife and she to be my sole Executore and to paye my debts.

The will was proved in 1578 by the Executrix, the inventory was £28-3s-10d.

There is no place called Meryn in Devon today. It is probably Mariansleigh, a small cluster of houses lying about 5 miles northeast of Cadbury Barton, which takes its name from the fifteenth century church of St Marys. Mariansleigh is on a high exposed ridge in hilly sheep farming country. Rockford (Roche) is 16 miles to the north.

Devonshire
in the 18th Century
by Robert Morden



Note. Bradfield is shown where Uffculme should be

Great Torrington

Cadburys of Great Torrington

Great Torrington is one of the most finely situated towns in Devon, on the top of a cliff rising steeply from the meadows of the River Torridge. Torrington as a borough dates from the late 12th century, possibly founded by William, baron of Torrington and a castle was built there in the 13th century which dominates the narrow valley of the Torridge. In its early days it flourished on its markets and fairs and was one of the earliest towns in Devon to receive a charter of incorporation, coming fourth after Plymouth, Totnes and Exeter in 1554.

Great Torrington lies about 13 miles west of Cadbury Barton, and the parish registers, which were started there in 1616 record several Cadbury families.

In 1620/1 the widow of Johan Cadbury died.

In 1636, Francis Cadbury died at Great Torrington and in 1623, Robert Cadbury died there. In 1642, Robert's wife, June, and daughter, Grace, of Great Torrington were buried at Littleham.

In 1638, Philip Cadbury married Alice Short at Monksleigh outside Great Torrington.

In 1641 Judath Cadbury married Mickall Wiatt at Atherington nearby.

Robert and Mary Cadbury had five children. Francis who died in 1635, William baptized in 1616, Sibilla baptized in 1618, but died five months later, Margaret baptized in 1620, and a second Sibella baptized in 1621-2 who died aged five.

Richard Cadbery married Grace Dominecke at South Molton in 1628/9 and they had three children. Sibilla 1629-1636, Mary baptized in 1632 and Richard baptized in 1634.

Robert and Jane Cadbury had nine children. Grace 1641, Robert 1644, William and Jane 1646, Mary 1649, Richard 1651, Grace 1652 and Philip 1654.

In the next generation William married Agnes Best in 1669 and they had a daughter Elizabeth baptized in 1671. Elizabeth died and William married Mary Budd a widow in 1690. Philip married Alice Short at Monksleigh nearby in 1688. Alice died and Philip also married a widow, Thomasine Barnes in 1692.

Henry Cadbury, Robert's second son, married Susanna Downe at Little Torrington in 1676. Henry was a cordwainer (shoemaker) he died in 1701 and bequeathed 20s. each to his son Robert and his daughters, Susanna and Agnes, and his house to Susanna Cadbury his wife. His estate was valued as follows: Wearing apparel £6-10-0d., Shop goods £16-1-8d., Household goods £21-17-0d., Dwelling house £30-10-0d., Debts due to him £30-0-0 and £19-14-10.

In 1706, Susanna Cadbury married Thomas Flexman at Weare Gifford near Great Torrington.

Cadburys in Cornwall

In 1573 John Cadberye was buried at Bodmin.

In 1616 Daniel Cadbury of Lanteglos Highway, near Fowey, died. Evidently he was a farmer. His will specified 'I give to Elizabeth Spiller my wife's daughter one cowe or £3-10 for the cowe. I give to my mother in lawe 3/-. All the rest of my goods and chattels whatsoever I give and bequeath to Jone my wife.'

In 1626 Daniel's widow Jone Cadbury died. Amongst other bequests of money etc she gave to her daughter Judith her *living clothes, one petticott and wastcott, her best cupbord, and one brassepot.* To Daniell Cadbury her son, her *best cloke* and to Elizabeth her daughter, her *white wastcott, one bedstead & one featherbed & bolster.* Her estate was valued at £23-10-0.

A number of Cadbury marriages were recorded at Launceston, at the church of St Mary Magdalene. In 1622 Richard Cadabery married Agnes Staddon. In 1637 John Cadbury married Jane Richards. In 1645 Richard Cadbury married Elizabeth Browne. In 1655 Thomas Cadbury married Katherine Wilcock. In 1656 John Cadbury the elder married Mary Hodge of Altarnum. In 1664 Thomas Catbury married Rose Moore and in 1677 John Cadbury married Barbara Wiatt.

In 1679 John Cadbury of St Martin by Looe died and his widow Mary was granted administration of his estate. Perhaps they were the John and Mary married in Launceston in 1656. In 1690 Thomas Cadbury of Launceston died and his widow Rose was granted administration of his estate. They must have been the Thomas and Rose who married in 1664.

Church of St. Michael and All Angels at Cadbury

Cadburys of Plymouth

Cadbury families were living in Plymouth in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries and are recorded in the parish registers of St Andrews Church.

About the middle of the thirteenth century the Prior of Plympton created a borough on the shores of Sutton Pool which had been a small fishing village. By the late thirteenth century the harbour was being used increasingly as a place of assembly for military expeditions and for ships engaged in the French wine trade. The port became known as Plymouth and was by then already second only to Exeter in population and wealth. In 1439 by act of Parliament the three villages of Sutton were amalgamated and a mayor and corporation was set up for the enlarged borough. Control by the Prior of Plympton was shaken off.

In the latter part of the sixteenth century it achieved national importance, displacing Dartmouth as the principal naval base against Spain. This was largely due to the political influence of Sir Francis Drake and Sir John Hawkins who were both natives of the city. As everyone knows Drake sailed from Plymouth in 1588 to attack and defeat the great Spanish Armada. With the rapid expansion of the naval dockyard in the war, between 1580 and 1600, the population of the town was nearly doubled and many new streets were built. It was just at that time that the Cadbury family was recorded there.

In 1583 Thomas Cadbury married Katherine and they had five children: Mary born in 1585, Annie 1587, Thomas 1588, William 1591 and Elizabeth 1592.

In 1593 Katherine Cadbury married William Arnolde.

In 1594 William Cadbury married Agnes Cullyver and they had 6 children; Humphrey born in 1595 who died aged four, a daughter Wilmot born in 1596, Elizabeth born in 1598 who died aged three, Richard born in 1602, Robert born in 1603 and John born in 1605 who died the following year.

In 1605, a Richard Cadbury was on the verge of a lot of trouble. On February 9th 1604/5 a Bill of Privy Signet was granted to Richard Cadbury, Edward Edmondes and Francis Fryer of pardon for piracy. After the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588, many English sailors were demobilised at Plymouth. The only trade they knew was fighting at sea and so many turned to piracy. Evidently Richard Cadbury was suspected of being one of these. Perhaps he was an uncle of the Richard Cadbury born in Plymouth in 1602.

Also at Plymouth in 1606 Agnes Cadbury married Cornelius Michelson and in 1608 Mary Cadbury married Richard Hennes. In 1632/3 John Cadbery married Agnes Loncastle at the church of King Charles the Martyr.

In 1660 it is interesting to note that a Humphrey Cadbury was appointed mast maker to the Woolwich Navy Yard. One wonders whether his uncle was the Humphrey born in Plymouth in 1595, and whether he had worked for the naval dockyard there and had later been transferred to Woolwich. The following documents relate to Humphrey Cadbury junior.

1660 '*Warrant to the Officers of Deptford Dockyard to permit Humphrey Cadbury appointed mast maker for the yards at Deptford and Woolwich, able workmen to be allowed him.*'

1664, August 1st Deptford. Humphrey Cadbury to the Navy Commissioners. '*Nine men are at work on the masts for the new ship building at Woolwich: timber is wanted: cannot therefore say when they will have finished. Could employ a dozen more men if supplied with timber.*'

July 23 Woolwich. Charles Pett to the Navy Commissioners. '*Cadbury the mast maker requires six able bodied men for making the new ship's masts*'.

1680. Humphrey Cadbury's will names his son Humphrey and his daughters, Letitia and Charity, and his wife Anne.

1682, October 6th, Humphrey Cadbury (3rd) of Deptford, Shipwright, Batchelor aged 25 married Miss Dinah Bolton of the same place, spinster aged 22.

Cadbury Village

Cadbury lies about 8 miles north of Exeter and two miles north of Thorverton. It is of particular interest to our family since it is only fifteen miles from Hemyock where our ancestors lived, and is therefore very likely to have been their early home.

The village is very small, in 1851 it had 264 inhabitants, today there are no more than 100. It is in a lovely position at an altitude of 600 feet on the south west slope of 'Cadbury Castle'.

The church of St Michael and All Angels is probably built on a very old Christian or perhaps even earlier pagan site, and although the village is so small, Cadbury gives its name to a Deanery. In about 1163 the church was given to the Priory of Saint Nicholas in Exeter by William Fitz Ralph and his wife Aldreda, and the gift was ratified

Cadbury Church

by Saint Thomas a Beckett when Archbishop. The present church is of predominantly fifteenth century construction with extensive restorations in the nineteenth century. There are six bells in the tower, two having been cast in Exeter between 1430 and 1450. One bears the inscription *'Voce mea viva depello cunta nociva'* (With my lively voice I drive away all hurtful things), the other is inscribed *'Protege virgo pia quos convoco sancta Maria'* (Protect holy faithful virgin Mary those whom I call together). The other four bells are much more modern.

The old Norman font was lost but recovered again from the churchyard ditch in the nineteenth century and still is there today. One wonders how many of our ancestors were baptized from it. There are many tombs of the Fursdon family who have been local squires since the thirteenth century and still live at Fursdon House on the edge of the village today.

Our ancestors were probably descended from the Saxon invaders who first came to Eastern Devon after their victory over the Briton's at Bindon in Devon in 614, more than 200 years after their first colonization of Eastern England. In 682 Centwine had a decisive victory in Devon and *'drove the Britons in flight as far as the sea.'* By 722 the Saxons were fighting deep in Cornwall, where they suffered a reverse, but by that time the conquest of Devon had already been completed.

In the seventh century much of Devon was uninhabited many of the Dumnoni had emigrated to Brittany and plenty of land was available for all, so that most of the Saxon penetration was peaceful and many of the Dumnonian settlements were left undisturbed. Descendants of Celtic physique still live in Devon today. However, North eastern Devon was predominantly Saxon and our ancestors probably came there in the seventh or eighth centuries. Devon and Cornwall were the frontier land of England and colonization there was encouraged by the Kings of Wessex. Nearly all the villages formed part of large royal estates and were under direct royal protection.

The Norman Font

In 1088, at the time of the Domesday Book, the total population of Devon was only about 70,000 people. Cadbury appears in the Domesday Book as *'terra William de Poillge – Cadeberie'*. In 1233 it was held by Baldwyn de Wayford and Joan Brewer.

Soon after 1224, an agreement was made by Richard Blondy, chancellor to Bishop Brewer of Exeter, for the better support of the Vicar of Cadbury. The Prior of St Nicholas Priory, Exeter, was directed to allow the Vicar certain houses on the north side of the church, four acres of land and a part of the tithes. Another agreement was made between the Prior and Julian, Rector of Thorverton, respecting the tithes of the mill of Cadbury. The Prior agreed to pay him sixpence in lieu of tithes. By this time much of the land which had originally belonged to the Kings of Wessex had passed to the church.

In 1416, an *'Inquisition Post Mortem'* (Assessment for Death Duties) was made for Richard Courtenay, Bishop of Norwich. It included *'Cadbury – two messuages* (dwellings) *and three acres of land in La Chappell* (Chapelton lies 1 mile north) *in the parish of and held on the Manor of Cadeleigh* (2 miles north).

In 1349, Devon was struck by the Black Death. In the first epidemic alone, forty nine percent of the Devon clergy died. The plague struck many of the country villages as well as the towns. More lives were lost in subsequent epidemics and the total population of Devon was reduced to barely 73,000 about the same as at the time of the Domesday Book. Devon then stood eighth in population of the English counties.

During the following two centuries there was a population boom. Devon at this time can be compared with California in the

Lower Ashton Mill

nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Large areas of wasteland were taken into cultivation and existing farms were extended, bringing great prosperity to the farmers. Immigrants came from other parts of England and from Ireland. There was also a boom in the cloth and fishing industries and these in turn stimulated the building and shipbuilding industries. Many new farmhouses were built in the period 1560-1640. In the Elizabethan muster returns of 1569, Devon was second only to Yorkshire amongst the English counties in the number of able bodied men.

In 1572, Catherine Cadbury of Thorverton died and her will mentions her son William Cadbury. Thorverton lies only two miles south of Cadbury and so this evidence points strongly to the Devonshire Cadbury family having originated from this Cadbury village.

On 26 December 1645, during the Civil War, Cadbury Castle was the rendezvous of Sir Thomas Fairfax's army, before he started the long siege of royalist Exeter. The ancient fort came into its own again.

Unfortunately we have no record of the early families living in Cadbury because the parish registers were accidentally burnt in 1762.

Cadburys of Ashton

Ashton lies about 8 miles southwest of Exeter in singularly beautiful country on the western slopes of Haddon, falling to the Teign valley. The scattered village is most attractive. The parish church of St John the Baptist was completed by about 1485 and a careful restoration in about 1900 has conserved intact most of its ancient beauty.

George Cadburie was a corn miller who lived at Lower Ashton, near the river Teign. He and his wife Johanne had three sons, Simon born in 1592, George born in 1600 who died a month later, and Hugh born in 1605. They had also a daughter Mary who married Edward Way in 1620 and had three children.

George died in 1629 and his estate was valued at £401-13-2. Johanne died two years later.

Simon went up to Oxford, where he matriculated at All Souls College in 1610 at the age of 18. He took a B.A. from Corpus Christi College in 1612 and an M.A. in 1615. After graduating he started work as a clerk in London but he died aged only 26 in 1618, appointing his father George Cadbury his executor. His will also mentioned his uncle John Cadbury and his mother & sister.

Hugh Cadburie inherited the family mill. He and his wife Joane had five children. George baptized in 1629, Mary baptized in 1632 who only lived four months, Mary baptized in 1634, Joan in 1636 and Patience in 1638/9. Joane died and Hugh was married again to Marie Norman of Thurston, the next village. Hugh died in 1658 and his will was proved on 13 October. He made the following bequests:-

'To the poor of Ashton three pounds; the lease of my mills called Ashton Mills after the death of my wife Mary to my son George, and to him also after death or re-marriage of my wife, the lease of my cottage in Ashton called Little Silver and he to pay forty shillings each to my two daughters Mary and Joane, and the said daughters to have the lease of the said cottage if son George predeceases his mother; to son George twenty pounds, six silver spoons, one bowl and all my other plate marked G.C. and all the household goods etc in my chamber where I now lie sick. After my wife's death or remarriage, to the poor of Trusham Devonshire ten shillings; to my daughter Mary Laskey thirty pounds and to her son Edward forty shillings; to my daughter Joane my messuage at Trusham for the remainder of the lease, the cupboard, the board and the crock there, one of the best brass pans at my dwelling house at mill, and one bed; my wife Mary residuary legatee and sole executrix.'

A gravestone in Ashton church records *'Here lyeth Hugh Cadbury who died 7ber ye 20th and Mary his wife who died 8ber ye 11th 1658.*

Hugh's son George went up to All Souls College Oxford where he took a B.A. in 1653 and an M.A. in 1656. In 1657 he became a don at Lincoln College, but he returned to All Souls where he died a bachelor in 1661. The beneficiaries of his will included the poor of Ashton, Trusham and Christow and four other villages and nine cousins. To his two sisters Joane and Mary Lasky he left the tenement in Little Silver and to Joane *'all the gold in the painted box in my desk at Oxford.'* Trusham and Christow are the neighbouring villages to Ashton.

Sadly there were no male descendants from the Ashton Cadburys.

There were other Cadburys living in Devonshire in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries who were probably connected with our family.

In 1586, John Cadbury of Cullompton died intestate and his widow Alice died in 1591.

In 1617 Thomas Cadbury of North Curry in Somerset married Dorothy Beare of

Uffculme in 1867

Cadbury Devon. It is not unreasonable to suppose that Thomas had met Dorothy at Cadbury when he was living in the neighbourhood himself. This again indicates that Cadbury Devon was the source of the family name.

Cadburys of Uffculme

Uffculme is a large village in the picturesque valley of the River Culm, it lies eleven miles east of Cadbury and only four miles west of our ancestral home of Hemyock. It is likely that some of our ancestors lived there before moving up the Culm valley to Hemyock. It was an early and important village which gave its name to a 'hundred' in Domesday Book. In the thirteenth century a license was granted to John Cogan to have a market and two annual fairs there.

A considerable woollen industry developed in Uffculme in the sixteenth century reaching its height about the middle of the eighteenth century when large quantities of Uffculme serges were exported to Holland by the Tiverton merchants.

St Mary's church was mainly built in the fifteenth century. Its parish records go back to 1538 and members of the Cadbury family are recorded there from 1557.

In 1523 a William Cadbury of Uffculme was assessed for death duties. In 1557 another William Cadbury, probably his son was buried at Uffculme and his widow Agnes was buried there seven years later.

A John Cadbury of Uffculme died shortly after 1550, he was probably the second son of William the elder. He was evidently a successful yeoman farmer. He was leaseholder of a large farm at Smythencott near Uffculme and another at Ipplepen three miles south of Newton Abbott. He also gave to the parish of Uffculme two houses, the Church House and the Priests Chamber, the income of which was to be devoted to repairing the church and to the relief of the poor. John and his wife Agnes had a son John and a daughter Agnes, born in 1542, unless she was the daughter of his brother William.

The old farmhouse at Smythencott

Agnes married Nicholas Tucker in 1573.

The second John Cadbury who died in 1625 was a yeoman like his father, but evidently a ne'er do well. He was involved in five court cases involving his debts and the property which he had inherited from his father.

Devonshire farming was usually mixed arable and pastoral, and had a high reputation. Cromwell said '*I have been in all the counties of England, and I think the husbandry of Devonshire the best.*' The boom in the woollen industry stimulated sheep farming, but arable and dairy farming were not displaced. The sheep were usually grazed on rough pasture land then folded on the arable land, which their manure enriched and their feet trod down. Dairy farming thrived, and Devonshire clotted cream continued to be made from the fourteenth century or earlier. Butter was made in earlier times by stirring the clotted cream after it had cooled.

By far the majority of farmers in Devon in the 16th and 17th centuries were leaseholders. The leases were normally

St Mary's Church Uffculme

granted for three lives, which had to be the lives of living people, usually the lessee, his wife and eldest son. New 'lives' could be inserted in the lease however, as old ones dropped out, by the payment of an appropriate fine. In this way the tenancy of a farm was often continued for centuries, so that it was not uncommon for a life leaseholder to be regarded as the owner of his farm, and for the name of the real owner to be known only to the stewards and the lawyers.

The property disputes in which John was involved hinged around who was the 'new life' inserted in each lease when his father died. A similar dispute arose after his own death as to whether the lease succeeded to his widow or his son, her stepson.

In 1558 a case was brought against John Cadbury (2nd) of Uffculme in the Chancery Court by Thomas Cooke of Brodehampton Devon *'that whereas about 25 years now last paste one John Cadberye of Uffculme was siezed in fee of and in a messuage [house] etc and forty acres of land in Combe Fishaker in the parish of Iplespen (Ipplepen near Newton Abbott) and by his deede bearing date 2 Sept 3 Edw vi (1550), granted the same to your orator [petitioner] and his heires in fee for evermore. That your said orator hath since been quietly possessed and siezed and hath taken the issues and profits thereby. Untill nowe of late one John Cadberye sonne and next heir of the aforesaid John Cadberye makinge shewe and declaracion that the said John Cadberye the father was longe sythens ded whereas yon verye deed is yet lyving & hath entered into the premisses by color of a conveyannce wch he pretendeth should be maide by his father to the use of Agnes the wief of the said John Cadberye the father and the heires of their bodies etc. That the said John Cadberye the younger hath conveyed the premises to one Thos. London, beinge a man of verie lewde behaviour etc.'*

To this plea John Cadberye and Thomas London replied *'That John Cadberye the father is deade and died many years past. That by his deed 5 June 3 Edw vi (1150) intayle one Thomas Collyford & William Lowman of the said messuage to the use of Agnes his wife and his and her heirs etc etc.'* The plea was dismissed with costs.

However 20 years later in 1579 the quarrel broke out again:- *'John Cadberye, late of Ipplepen, husbandman, and Roger Walshe late of Ipplepen husbandman, were attached to answer John Ducke of a plea wherfore with force and arms they entered one messuage, 30 acres of land, 5 acres of meadow, 10 acres of pasture and 4 acres of furze and heath in Ipplepen which Thomas Cooke demised to John Ducke for the term of his life. The said John says that he was ejected from the same by the defendants.*

And the aforesaid John Ducke says that on 11 April 20 Elizabeth (1578) at Ipplepen the said Thomas demised to the said John Ducke the premises aforesaid to hold from 20 February for 5 years. And that he was possessed of same until ejected as aforesaid. And the aforesaid John Cadbury and Roger come and defend the force and injury when etc. And say that they are not guilty.' (Adjourned to Trinity)

In 1622 another case was brought against John Cadbury and Mary Cadbury of Uffculme in the Chancery Court, by William Walrond, John Culliford (and others) of Uffculme. Their plea was that *'whereas John Cadbury of Uffculme yeoman pretending that he was lawfully seized in fee of a messuage etc called the Church House with a garden adjoyninge in Uffculme, sometime in the tenure of one John Norrington and of another messuage sometime in the tenure of John Policke and Alice Brooke and of a chamber called the Priest's Chamber in Uffculme, the said John Cadbury about 7 Eliz (1565) by deed did convey and assure all the said premises unto Hamfreye Walrond Esq (and others) of Uffculme to the only use of them to their heires and assignes for evermore for the reparacion of the parish church of Uffculme aforesaid and towards the maintenance and reliefe of the poore there. But the said trustees died and John Culliford became siezed of the premises by right of ownership and by deeds about 21 Elizabeth (1579) conveyed the premises to your orators [petitioners] upon the like trust. Nowe soe it is the said John Cadbury and one Mary Cadbury endeavouringe to destroy and defeate the said estate made by the said John to the charitable uses aforesaid according to his agreement and doth also keep the deeds, evidences of title etc, giving out in speeches that John Cadbury father of the said John did by his deed convey the premises to the use of himself and Agnes his wife and to the heires of their bodies begotten or otherwise intayle the same, pretendinge to defeate your said orators in the said estate by force of the said intayle etc.'*

In the same year John Cadbery was owing money:- *'John Cadbery of Ufcumbe yeoman was summoned to answer Thomas Pope of a plea of debt of 60s, which he owes and unjustly detains. And the said Thomas says that the aforesaid John on 7 April 1576, by his bill obligatory acknowledged that he owed the same Thomas the aforesaid 60s to be paid to the said Thomas at the feast of St John the Baptist, which he has not done although often requested.'* (Adjourned to Hilary).

In 1581 he was in debt again:- *'John Cadburye, late of Uffcullombe, co Devon, husbandman, was summoned to answer Mary Westcombe, executrix of the Will of Odo Westcombe, of a plea of debt of £8, which he owes and unjustly detains, and which he acknowledged that he owes on 18 December 20 Elizabeth at Taunton by his writing obligatory. And the aforesaid John prays to hear the writing and it is*

read to him. And it states that the condition of the obligation is that if the said John Cadbury pay to Odo £4, namely on the 1st January 20s and at Easter £3, that then this obligation be void and of none effect. And the aforesaid John says that he paid to the aforesaid Odo the said sums at the dates specified. And the aforesaid Mary denies this.' (Adjourned to the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary).

John Cadbury second married Mary Check in 1567. They had four children, John (1568-1609), Matthew (1572-1627), Thomazen born in 1575 and Emote (Emma) born in 1576. Mary the mother died in about 1623. Shortly after her death John married Catherine. Catherine seems to have been a schemer after the old man's money. He died intestate in 1625 and Catherine was made administrator of his estate.

Catherine tried to disinherit her stepson Matthew who brought an action against her in the following year in the Court of Chancery:-

'To the right honourable Sir Thos. Coventry, Knight, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal of England, humbly complaining sheweth unto your good lordship your daily orator Matthew Cadbury of Uffculme in the county of Devon, yeoman, administrator of all the goods and chattels of John Cadbury his father late of Uffculme aforesaid deceased, whereas the said John Cadbury your orator's father, was in his lifetime about 2 years since possessed of divers goods & chattels household stuff, plate, jewels, corn, cattell, bedding, horses, sheep, oxen, kyne, money in his purse, debts, bills, & divers other goods and personal estate within the said parish of Uffculme to the value of £100 or thereabouts the certainty and value thereof your orator knoweth not. He died intestate after whose death administration was granted to your orator, being his son and only child, (then living) by the right worshipful John Bowell, Dean of Sarum. For the said parish of Uffculme is a peculiar of the said Dean. Yet after the death of the said John, one Katherine Cadbury widow, late his wife, combining with one Richard Woodroof the younger, John Woodroof, Robert Bishopp & Florence Franke widow have gotten into their hands all and singular the goods and chattels &c as above, of right belonging to your orator as administrator to his father, & have conveyed away the said goods &c & valued them at a low rate, & have endeavoured to procure letters of administration of all the said goods unto the said Katheryn Cadbury & to that end have commenced a suit on the Perogative Court of Canterbury against your orator to repeal the said letters of administration. In which suit the said administration was confirmed to your orator by the right worshipful Sir Henry Martyn, Knight, Judge of said Court. Whereupon the said Katheryn Cadbury hath appealed unto the Court of Delegates albeit she enjoyeth a great preferment by the intermarriage of the said John Cadbury to the prejudice of your orator, that is to say an estate during her widowhood of and in one tenement in Smythencott in Uffculme aforesaid, according to the custom of the Manor of Uffculme of the yearly value of £25 or thereabouts, which tenement John Cadbury was siezed of for term of life by copy etc, the reversion thereof, long before said marriage, your orator had purchased from the Rt Honourable the Earl of Bath, Lord of said Manor, without any help of one penny towards the same from the said John Cadbury his father, and your orator never had any maintenance from his said father, being then his only child. And the said John Cadbury had not any portion in marriage with the said Katheryn his wife. Yet to seduce and deceive the said John & to procure him to marry said Kathryn, the said Katheryn did plot and combine with said Florence Frenke that she the said Florence, half a year before the said marriage, should lend the said Katheryn a certain sum of money which your orator knoweth not, to the end to persuade the said John Cadbury that the said Katheryn was worth so much, all his debts (would be) paid, where in truth the said Katheryn was not worth £5 besides the sum so lent. And after the marriage the said Katheryn did secretly repay the said Florence the said money. And whereas the said John Cadbury in his lifetime did intend, for the advancement of your orator, to surrender all or most part of his tenement in Smythencott to the use of your orator, but the said John Woodroofe of malice endeavoured by all means to withstand the same and did combine with the said John Cadbury and Katheryne that the said John Cadbury should let and demise the said copyhold for terms of the life of said John Cadbury or for a certain number of years to the said John Woodroofe or to some other person. The which he did to the great prejudice of your orator, contrary to the custom of the manor. Now so it is, may it please your good lordship, that the said Katheryn Cadbury, Richard Woodroofe the younger, John Woodroofe, Robert Bishopp and Florence Frencke do not only refuse to deliver to your orator the said goods chattels &c altho requested in a friendly manner to do so, but seek by all means to defraud him of the same. May it please your good lordship to grant a writ of subpena to the said Katheryn Cadbury and other the defendants to appear in the Court of Chancery, to set down upon their corporal oath what goods, chattels, houses etc etc.'

St Mary's Church Uffculme

There was no answer.

John Cadbury (3rd) married Jone Read in 1601, but she died when their daughter Mary was born in 1602. John then drew up a new will, which was proved when he died in 1609. In it he wrote *'I give and bequeath unto John Reade my father-in-law one pigge and one henn.*

The residue of all my goods and chattells not given and bequethen my debts pay'd and my funeral expenses performed I give and bequeath unto my Childe Mary my daughter, whom I make my whole executrix of all my goods and chattells and my will is that my Mother Mary Cadbury and my sister Emote Cadbury shall have the keeping of my sayd childe and daughter and all my Goods and Chattells to put to use for my said Childe until she come to lawful yeares. And farther I do appoynt my brother Matthewe Cadbury and Thomas Hurlye of Banniscombe to be my overseers to see this my last will and Testament performed, and I give them for their labour twelve pence a piece.' Also his will was that Elizabeth Reade should have his *'peticotes'* cloth. Perhaps he was in the textile business as well as keeping pigs and hens.

John's brother Matthew married a widow, Thomasin Russell in 1598, but she died in 1599. He then married again to Jone Leaman in 1605, but they had no sons and so the Cadbury name died out in Uffculme. In 1615 Emma (Emote?) Cadbury married a Mr Woodroffe.

4. The Cadburys of Culmdavey 1588-1780

Hemyock Church

With reasonable confidence we can trace our family back to James Cadbury of Culmdavey in the parish of Hemyock, who died in 1588.

Hemyock is a large and ancient village covering 5,400 acres. It lies in Devon about five miles south of Wellington and nine miles north-east of Cullompton, just to the south of the pretty little river Culm, once famous for its trout. It is an ancient village of importance, and like Uffculme gave its name to a Hundred as recorded in the Domesday book of 1088.

At this time the manor of Hemyock was part of the demesne of the crown, but soon afterwards it was granted to the Hidon family who built a castle and lived there until the reign of Edward I, when it passed to the Dynham family. In 1642, the castle was used as a garrison and prison by the Parliamentarians, but later that year it was captured by the royalists under John, 1st Baron Poulett. After the civil war it was dismantled and is now in ruins, but there are still some remains of the four towers and a gateway.

Close to the castle is the church of St Mary, which has a tower with 5 bells. The old church had seats for 1340 people, but eventually it became too small, and in 1846-7 it was rebuilt at great expense and now provides 1592 seats. It must have attracted worshippers from neighbouring villages because in 1801 the total population of Hemyock was only 1,020, by 1851 it had increased to 1,185 but by 1961 it had decreased to 1,063.

In the parish of Hemyock and one and a half miles to the north is the hamlet of Culmdavey. It lies on the opposite side of the Culm valley on the lower slopes of the Blackdown Hills which separate Devon from Somerset. It is also an ancient manor mentioned in the Domesday Book. On old maps it is called Columb David, Cullompton is called Columbton, the Culm is called the Columbton River and Uffculme is called Ufcolumb. The mechanisation of agriculture has resulted in the de-population of the village and today only two or three houses are left. There is an ancient chapel with seats for ninety people and a bell turret.

Our ancestors were yeoman farmers and millers and their lands lay beside the river Culm between Hemyock and Culmdavey.

James Cadbury of Culmdavey (died 1588) Eline Cadbury (Tree 1)

We are probably descended from this James Cadbury, who left the following will, which was proved in the Archdeaconry of Exeter in 1588:-

Will of James Cadburie of Combedavie in the parish of Hemiocke dated 12 May, 1588.

In the name of God Amen. I James Cadburie of Combedavie within the parish of Hemiocke in Co. of Devon being sick of bodie but whole of mind and in good spirit of remembrance, praise be unto Almighty God, make and ordaine this my last will and testament in manner and form following, that is to say. First I commend my soul unto Almighty God my maker and Redeemer and my body to be buried in the Churchyard of Hemiocke aforesaid.

Culmdavey Chapel

Item, I give & bequeath unto the poor mens box 12d.

Item, I give & bequeath unto the maintenance of said Church 12d.

Item, I give & bequeath unto the maintenance of ye Chapel of Combedavie 6d.

Item, I give and bequeath unto John Cadburie my sonne £6.13s.4d. and my will is that my executors and overseers shall put the same money to some good use for him etc & shall pay the said money to him. Also give unto the said John a coffer.

Item, I give and bequeath unto Thomasine my daughter a brasspanne of three gallons, one of brass containing three quarts or thereabouts and one little brewing vate and a pewter dish etc etc. and 40s to be paid unto her at two years after my decease, and if she die within two years after my decease the said money to remain to my executrix.

Item, I give and bequeath unto Grace, my daughter Thomasine's daughter 40s to be paid to her at the discretion of my rullers & overseers, & if she die before, the said 40s to be paide to my daughter Thomasine if she be then living.

Item, I give and bequeath unto Katherine my daughter £3.6s.8d. & articles of furniture.

Item, I give & bequeath unto Lawrence Cadburie my son my table borde & the forme thereunto belonging etc.

I also give unto my son Lawrence all my vessels, timber and one tree.

Item, I give unto Joane Farre my daughter one posnatt of brass and one symmye potte.

Item, Whereas Robert Farre my son in law oweth me 5s. I give same to Faithe Farre my god daughter, Henry Farre, Robert Farre, & Joan Farre the children of Robert Farre aforesaid.

Item, I give & bequeath to Mary Trigge my god daughter 12d.

Item, I give & bequeath to Elizabeth Davie my god daughter 12d.

Item, I give & bequeath to George & Joane Davie children of John Davie my son in law 4d. each.

Item, I give & bequeath to Ede Davie my daughter one candlestick of lattyn.

Item, I give & bequeath unto my god children not named 4d apiece – The residue of my Goods & Chattels etc. I give & bequeath unto Eline my wife whom I make my sole executrix so as to dispose of my Goods & Chattels according to my will and pleasure. Also I do appoint Jasper Brewer, John Cadburie my kinsman, Roger Stille & Lawrence Cadburie my son to be my rulers & overseers to see my last will and testament fulfilled etc & I do give them for their labour 7d apiece.

Witness thereof, Jasper Brewer, John Cadburie, Roger Stille, Lawrence Cadburie my son.

The will was proved on 17 January 1588. The inventory totalled £43.2.4d.

From the will we learn that James's wife was Eline, and they had two sons, Lawrence and John and four daughters, Thomasine, Katherine, Joan and Edie. Thomasine had a daughter Grace, Joane married Robert Fare and they had three children. Henry, Robert and Joan. The youngest daughter Edie married John Davis and had two children, George and Joane.

The only information which we have about this first James Cadbury is his will. There was a lot of timber in Devon in those days, and the will hints that James was more involved in lumbering than farming. Lawrence must have been his eldest son, since he was made an overseer of the will, whereas John was immature, his money had to be administered for him. On 17 April 1639, Lawrence's widow Austance was granted administration of his goods. We know nothing of their children because the Hemyock parish register did not start until 1633, and no wills have been found for Lawrence or John.

James's brother George left a will which was proved two years earlier in 1586. He lived in the parish of Hemyock. His bequests included one ewe sheep each to several of his friends and bequests to *'George Cadbury 4d. and to Lawrence Cadbury my brother James's son 4d. and to my brother James my best coat, my best gown etc. the rest of my goods to Christian my wife'.* Evidently he was a sheep farmer, probably on the Blackdown Hills above Culmdavey. George seems to have had no children and no other relatives except the George who got 4d. There is no mention in the will of a bequest of land.

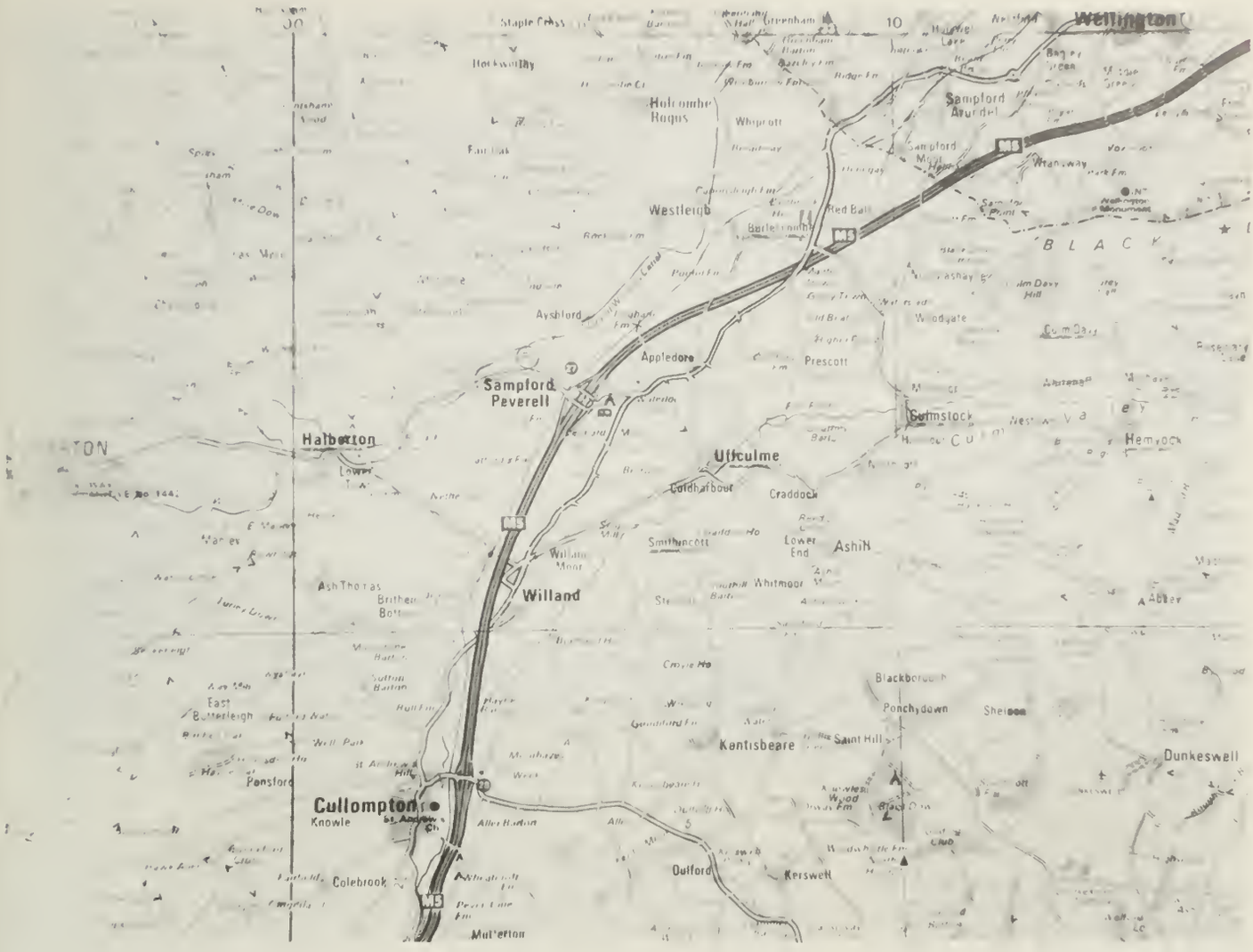
James Cadbury of Culmdavey (died 1676) (Tree 1) Dorothy Cadbury (died 1639)

We cannot prove our descent from James Cadbury of Culmdavey who died in 1588, but we can prove it from a second James Cadbury, our great[7] grandfather, who died in Culmdavey in 1676. Culmdavey is such a small hamlet that it is very likely indeed that one James Cadbury was a grandson or great grandson of the other. If so we must be descended from his younger son John, since Lawrence appears to have had a daughter Alice and no son (see p. ix above).

The second James Cadbury married Dorothy and they had one son and five daughters, James, Agnes, Joane, Melliny, Elizabeth, born in 1635 and Dorothy born in 1639.

He has left a will which was proved on 21 August 1676:

'In the name of God Amen. The six and twentieth day of November in the seven and twentieth year of the reign of Charles the second etc. I James Cadbury the elder of Hemyock in the Co of Devon, Yeoman, being weak in body but of perfect and sound memory etc thanks be given to Almighty God. I do make and ordayne this my last Will and Testament in manner



and form following. First I give and bequeath my soul unto Almighty God my creator hoping to be saved by the merits of Jesus Christ my Saviour and Redeemer, and my body unto decent burial.

Imprimis. I give and bequeath unto the poor of the parish of Hemyock 40/-, to be distributed by the church wardens & my rullers hereafter named within one year of my decease.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my daughter Agnes Hawkes my best brass pan. Item, I give and bequeath unto my said daughter Agnes Hawkes and Elizabeth Hawkes my grandchild daughter of the said Agnes Hawkes 20/-s a year.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my grandchildren Joane Bryant, John Bryant, Agnes Bryant, Mary Bryant, Jenny (or James) Bryant and Robert Bryant 20s. to use of them when all attain the age of 21 years.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my daughter Elizabeth Togood of Reddington the sum of 20s. to be paid one year after my decease, and also my brass chaldron unto my said daughter Elizabeth Togood which her grandmother gave her and my brass pan.

Item, I give unto my grandchildren William Togood, John Togood, Jenny Togood, Dorothy Togood, Robert Togood, Richard Togood, the sons and daughter of the said Elizabeth Togood £10 apiece to be put out to the use of them one year after my decease until any of them shall attyne the age of one and twenty years.

Item, I give and bequeath unto Barnard Taylor my son in law and Dorothy his wife the sum of Five pounds a year to be paid three years after my decease, and also to my daughter Dorothy my chest in the kitchen chamber and the brass pan.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my grandchildren Barnard Taylor, Dorothy Taylor, Margaret Taylor; son and daughters of Barnard Taylor and Dorothy his wife aforesaid the sum of £10 a year to be paid by my sole executor for their best use and benefit.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my godsons as followeth: to John, the son of John Rowe of Uffculme 5s to Nicholas Marker of Axminster 5s.

Item, I give unto Mr Johnson minister of Hemyock 20s.

Item, I give unto Mary Cadbury and Elizabeth Cadbury the daughters of my son James Cadbury the sum of £50 apiece to be paid out of my lands when they shall attyne 21 years.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my said son James Cadbury, all my said lands, woods, mills etc. with all and every appurtenance etc unto the said James Cadbury my son for and during his natural life and from and immediately after his decease unto James Cadbury his son, my grandson which he hath begotten on the body of Elizabeth his late wife and to the heirs of the body of my said grandson lawfully to be begotten, and for default of issue of the body of my said grandson James Cadbury, I give and bequeath all my said lands and mills unto Elizabeth & Mary Cadbury, sisters of the same James Cadbury my Grandson also begotten on the body of the said Elizabeth his late wife, to be equally divided between them.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my grandchild Agnes Cadbury daughter of my said son James Cadbury and Mary his now wife the sum of 20s. And all the rest of my goods and chattels, not before given and bequeathed my debts and funeral expenses discharged, I do give unto my said son James Cadbury revoking and annulling all former wills whatsoever, and I do appoint Barnard Taylor aforesaid, my son in law & James Holloway of Culmdavey, aforesaid to be my rullers etc. giving them 5s. apiece.

In witness thereof I James Cadbury have hereunto set my hand (signed) James Cadbury.'

The inventory of his estate was made on 4 July 1676 and totalled £994.2.9d., including one silver 'bowle' £2.10.0., a Chattle lease £30 and his land lying in Hemyock £700. He was clearly a much wealthier man than his grandfather, and one can imagine that he and his father had put a great deal of work into developing this fine estate with extensive lands and water mills on the river Culm. He was a freeholder.

We know exactly the land and mills owned by his grandson James, probably they were similar. These included water mills at Whitehall and Lower Weston, for grinding corn, and some hundred acres of farm land beside the river and near Culm Davey. There is still some woodland left on the hill above Culm Davey, this might be the woods referred to, alternatively they may now have been cut down and converted to arable land.

James married Dorothy and they had one son James and four daughters. Melliny died in 1649, Agnes married twice, first to a Mr Hawkes and they had a daughter Elizabeth. Then to John Briant of Pitmester Somerset in 1651 and they had six children Joane, John, Agnes, Mary, Jenny and Robert. Their third

The original Home Farm at Culmdavey of James Cadbury sketched by Richard Cadbury in 1866

daughter Elizabeth was born in 1635 and married William Twogood of Reddington Somerset in 1661. They had six children William, John, Jenny, Dorothy, Robert and Richard. Their fourth daughter Dorothy was born in 1639 and her mother died in childbirth. Dorothy married Barnard Taylor and they had three children Barnard, Dorothy and Margaret.

James died on 13 July 1676.

James Cadbury (3rd) of Hemyock (1633-1709) (Tree 1) Elizabeth (Upton) Cadbury (d.1667) Mary Cadbury (d.1711)

James Cadbury 3rd our great[6] grandfather was the only son of James 2nd and his wife Dorothy, born in the parish of Hemyock in 1633. He inherited all his father's lands and mills and as far as we know was a successful farmer and miller all his life, since he passed them on to his only son James too.

In 1663 he married Elizabeth Upton and their son James was born in 1664 followed by two daughters Mary and Elizabeth. Mary died in childhood but Elizabeth married Richard Serl and had a son William and daughters. The mother Elizabeth died in 1667, probably in childbirth.

A few years later James married again to Mary and they had three daughters Agnes born in 1674, Sarah born in 1676, and Dorothy born in 1677. In 1675/6 both Mary and Agnes died and were buried together in a common grave. A son John was born in 1681, but he only lived three days. We don't know what happened to Dorothy, but Sarah died aged 33 unmarried in 1709. Her father died in the same year aged 66 and her mother two years later.

The will of James Cadbury, Yeoman was dated 8 August 1709. It included the following bequests:-

To James Cadbury my Son £5.

To my daughter Elizabeth Serl £5.

To my grandson Robert Cadbury, Bunckhams tenement during the life of James Cadbury his father said tenement to remain to his other brothers.

To my four other grandsons James, Mark, John and Henry Cadbury £10 each when 21, to be paid by

Bunkoms Cottage sketched by Richard Cadbury in 1876

Some of James Cadburys land.
Plan traced by Richard C. 1866

Executrix & Executor to Robert Togood and John Bowerman my kinsmen, trustees for grandsons.

To poor of Hemyock 40s.

To William Serl my grandson, Osmonds tenement during the life of my son James Cadbury and if he die before said Son, James, said tenement to remain to Richard Serl's daughters during the life of said son James.

Residue to my wife Mary Cadbury and my grandson William Serle and make them Executrix and Executor.

James Cadbury

The inventory of his estate made on 2nd September 1709 totalled £220.10.10. His leasehold in Cullomstocke was £50 and his leasehold in Hemiocke £20.

His will was proved on 16 June 1710.

Whitehall lies midway between Hemyock and Culmstock and so it is not surprising that he was leasing some land in the latter parish.

James Cadbury (4th) of Hemyock (1664-1734) (Tree 1) Thomasin (Westron) Cadbury (d. 1735)

James Cadbury 4th our great[5] grandfather was the only surviving son of James 3rd and Elizabeth Upton. He was born in the parish of Hemyock in 1664. He inherited the family lands at Culm Davey and Hemyock which by then had passed through at least five generations. During this period the population of Devon was increasing rapidly and farms were prosperous and expanding. Woodlands were being felled to provide more arable land and grazing. No doubt our Cadbury ancestors worked hard to improve their land too. Their achievements are reflected in the family wills. In the first James's will there is no mention of land, but he leaves his eldest son 'timber and one tree'. His grandson left an estate including 'lands, woods, mills etc.'

The family were now millers as well as

The Mill House at Whitehall
built 1791, sketched by R.C. 1866

Whitehall Mill today. The old buildings are on the right

farmers. His great great grandson, the fourth James owned a considerable estate, but little woodland was left.

Some indication of his land is shown in the Parish Ratebook of Hemyock for 20 March 1706. This showed:-

James Cadbury £0-06-0
James Cadbury £0-10-0
James Cadbury for Potters & Avcries £0-04-0
James Cadbury for Cropwood & ye mills £1-04-0
James Cadbury for ye Home £1-00-0
James Cadbury for Bunkoms £0-02-0

Richard Cadbury identified these properties on a large scale map which is reproduced herewith, together with some of his watercolours of the houses.

'Ye Home' Culmdavey was the Home Estate of James's father. It is three minutes walk up the hill from the river. It was burnt down in 1674 and rebuilt. It includes 9 acres of land.

Whitehall, Old Westown and Lower Westown are all very prettily situated beside the river Culme with mills and mill houses at Whitehall and Lower Westown. Whitehall includes about 14 acres of land and Old Westown about 20 acres. The old mill house at Whitehall was pulled down, and the present one was built on the same site by T. Lutley in 1791. It was sketched by Richard Cadbury in 1866. It has since been altered and the wing on the left made into a comfortable living room. The beautiful old oak panelling was torn down. Richard Cadbury bought a piece of it and installed it in his home, Uffculme, and it is now in the possession of Paul. The adjoining land is about 16 acres.

Cropswood is adjacent to Whitehall and the Mills and covers 11 acres. Bunkoms is a very old cottage adjoining Cropswood and Whitehall.

Potters farm was between Modford and Newcot and covered about 60 acres. An Elizabethan coin was picked up on Potters farm by Mr North the farmer in 1854. He gave it to Richard Cadbury and it is now attached to the family pedigree. According to Mr North, James Cadbury had leased the land at Old Westown and Lower Westown.

James was a churchwarden at Hemyock parish church. He and Thomasin had five sons, James baptized in 1694, Mark in 1695, John in 1696, Robert in 1698 and Henry in 1703. They also had two babies baptized in 1697 and 1700 who died in infancy.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century the spinning and weaving industry around Tiverton was booming as never before. Devonshire serge manufacture was the most important branch of the great English woollen industry, certainly in the field of exports. Holland, Germany and Spain were the biggest customers; Exeter, with Topsham was the port through which nearly all this trade flowed. In 1730 no less than fifty-six fulling mills were at work in Tiverton, and the whole countryside for ten or twelve miles around worked for the Tiverton trade in spinning and weaving.

Since Mark had inherited his father's lands, the other four sons moved away from quiet little Hemyock, closer to Tiverton and Exeter, where the action was taking place.

James Cadbury of Chelsea

Halberton in 1985

James Cadbury of Halberton (1694-1780) and his descendants (Trees 1&2)
Margaret Cadbury (d.1756)
Mary (Parkhouse) Cadbury

James, the eldest son moved to Halberton on the outskirts of Tiverton. He had many deseendants who are shown on family tree No.2. His first wife Margaret had four children, John, William baptized in Halberton in 1749, Robert baptized in Uffculme in 1751, and Joan who died in 1756, his wife Margaret died in the same year. In 1761 James married again to Mary Parkhouse, but they had no children. Of William we know nothing more, unless he was the William Cadbury living in East London about 1800.

John Cadbury of Halberton (died 1795) (Tree 2)
Amy (Norman) Cadbury (died 1816)

John the eldest son of James and Margaret married Amy Norman in 1765, and they had 11 children. Thomasin baptized at Halberton in 1766, Deborah 1768, Robert 1769, Thomas 1773, Amy 1774, John 1776, Henry 1778, James 1780, Mark 1782, Ann 1784, Mary 1786. John the father was buried in Halberton in 1795.

Robert of London (b.1769) had two sons, Robert who died in 1858 in London unmarried, and Norman who died at sea unmarried, also a daughter Amy who married a Mr Alnutt.

Thomas of Halberton, (1773-1849) John's second son married Eleanor Kine and they had seven children. Thomas (1806-1860) became a cheesemonger, his shop was at 25 New Bond Street, London. He married and had a daughter Amy born in 1808 who married M.A. Brown. Ann (1811-1859) died in London unmarried. Mary born in 1814 married her first cousin, Henry Mark Brown of Wellington, the son of her Aunt Amy and John Brown. From them are deseended the Cadbury-Brown family. (Tree 19) Elizabeth (1816-1905) did not marry. James (1820-1880) lived in Paulton Square, Chelsea and had a cheesemonger's shop, like his brother Thomas, in 8 Upper Queens Buildings, Brompton. Emma born in 1824 married James Bezley.

The great grandson of Mary Cadbury and Henry Mark Brown is Henry Thomas Cadbury-Brown (Jim), O.B.E., T.D., R.A., F.R.I.B.A., an eminent architect. He is the only son of Henry William Cadbury-Brown and Marion Ethel Sewell, born on 20 May 1913. Amongst his many achievements were the main concourse and fountain display at the Festival of Britain, the new civic centre at Gravesend, halls of residence for Birmingham University, lecture halls for the University of Essex, and together with Sir Hugh Casson and Professor Goodden the new premises for the Royal College of Art. From 1951–1953 he was a member of the R.I.B.A. Council, and from 1959–60 was President of the Architectural Association. In 1963 he was awarded the London Architecture Bronze Medal and from 1975 he has been Professor of Architecture at the Royal Academy. He is an Honorary Fellow of the Royal College of Art. In 1953 he married Elizabeth Romeyn, they have no children. They live at Fentiman Road, London S.W.8 and Aldeburgh, Suffolk.

James of London (1780-1846) John's fifth son, married Elizabeth Tallent, but they had no children. He started the cheese business in Bond Street which was inherited by his nephew Thomas above.

Mark of London (1782-1839) John's sixth son married Charlotte Cunningham in 1808 and they had eight children. James born in 1809 only lived 3 months; James 1811-1849 never married. Mark (1813-1863) married Sarah but had no children. Elizabeth (1815-1864) married Henry Jones but had no children. Mary Ann b.1816 married Edward Fenn Jones; Charlotte born 1818 married Francis T. Allen; George of Leamington 1820-1900 married but had no children and Amy the youngest born in 1822 died aged three. And so it happened that of all these eighteen great-grandchildren of James Cadbury of Halberton, not one left a son to carry on the Cadbury name.

Robert Cadbury of Wellington (1751-1779) (Tree 2)
Tomasin Cadbury d.1773
Mary Cape Cadbury m.1773

Robert was the third son of James and Margaret Cadbury of Halberton, baptized at Uffculme in 1751. He left Uffculme and set up a butchers shop in Wellington, where he was married at a very early age to Tomasin, who died in 1773 when she was only 22. Later in the same year he married Mary Cape, daughter of John Cape of Wellington. They had four children. Robert, the eldest, born in 1774, died when he was only 11 years old, John, their second son, born in 1777 died in 1778.

Elizabeth, (1775-1829) their only daughter, never married. She lived at Rumhill (now Rumwell) House between Wellington and Taunton. Later she moved to South Street, Wellington to be near to the chapel. The North door of the pre 1832 chapel was especially widened for her bath chair, in which she sat during the service. The steps of her South Street Cottage are mentioned in the Court proceedings of the Borough of Wellington in 1815, as being dangerous to foot passengers.

Wellington High Street

William was the youngest child of Robert and Mary Cadbury, born at Wellington in 1778. He married Mary Dunn and they settled with Elizabeth at Rumhill House. Sadly they had no children. Like Elizabeth they were keen Baptists. In 1806 William was recorded amongst the Deacons of South Street Baptist Chapel. In 1813 he was a founder member of the Wellington Auxillary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, which was one of the earliest Auxilliaries in the country. In 1832 he gave the land on which the present chapel and schoolroom stand. There is a memorial plaque to him in the modern chapel. After William's death in 1847 Mary bequeathed £700 to the chapel, the interest from which was to be added to the Minister's stipend every half year. Mary died in 1854, the last of the Wellington Cadburys.

Mark Cadbury of Hemyock (1695-1772) (Tree 1) Honore (Freinch) Cadbury (d.1725)

Mark, the second son of James and Thomasin Cadbury, stayed on at Hemyock, Mr North of Culmdavey claimed to have seen a will drawn up by James, leaving his lands to Mark on the condition that Mark did not marry a certain girl of whom his parents disapproved. In 1721 he married Honore Freinch at Exeter Cathedral, history doesn't relate whether his parents were at the wedding.

In addition to farming, Mark acted as a tax assessor, his name appears on the rate books at Hemyock from 1723 to 1728. In 1724 the Hemyock rate book records *'A rate made the 4th Day of October 1724 by Mark Cadbury & Thome Apling, Assessors for the Duty on House and Windows as are assessable by the late Acts of Parliament in the said parish for this present year 1724'.*

Amongst the assessments his own property is listed: *'Mark Cadbury, No. of Windows Old Duty 16, New Duty 6. Assessed by us, Mark Cadbury, Thomas Aplin, Assessors.'*

The window tax was first levied in 1696 and was finally repealed in 1851. To start with houses were assessed at two shillings per year and an added tax was levied according to the number of windows, on 10 to 19 windows it was four shillings. It was subsequently increased.

'The Cadburies' frequently appears as a single item in the rates, evidently all the lands owned by them were put together in a single account.

In 1725 Mark Cadbury paid £1.19.9d. and Mark Cadbury for Buncombe paid 2s.8d.

Wellington Baptist Chapel built on William's land

Mark and Honore had two daughters, Thomasen born in 1724 and Honour born in 1725. Her mother died in childbirth when she was born. Thomasen never married and died at Poole in 1804.

Mark, and his brothers John and Robert were the first members of the Cadbury family to join the Society of Friends. The meeting which they joined was at Spiceland, about a mile west of Culmstock, and which formed part of the Cullompton and Spiceland Monthly Meeting. Culmstock is only two miles west of Hemyock. The original meeting house with an acre of land was purchased in 1680 by Robert Ford for £40, to be held in trust for *'the people of God called Quakers or who shall own their way and principle, or any other that shall incline thereto, to make one of the said house and materials as a free and open place for them to assemble and come together and visit upon the Lord and to converse of the things of God, and to build up one another in the most holy faith, and to testify and*

Culmstock Bridge over the River Culm

declare the way of the kingdom of God and other knowledge and experience therein, for so long a time as may be found serviceable to that end, and until the said people of God called Quakers at their Monthly or Quarterly Meetings shall, in the Wisdom of God, think fit otherwise to order and dispose of the same.'

Mark's second daughter Honour was married to William Trickey of Uffculme at Spiceland Meeting House in 1765, and Mark was buried there in 1772.

In 1769 on 11 mo 26th there is an entry in the minute book of the Spiceland and Cullompton Monthly Meeting which reads *'Our friend Mark Cadbury late of Hemyock, Woolcomber and Woolsorter, having removed to Wellington he is recommended to the care of those friends'*. Mark son of James would have been seventy four year of age in 1769, which seems rather old to leave the family estate and start again. Furthermore, there is no reference anywhere else to his being a Woolcomber. One wonders whether he might have had a son Mark born after his marriage in 1721 and before Thomasen was born in 1724. If Mark junior had been born in 1723 he would have been 46 in 1769. Mark was the last of the long line of Cadburys of Hemyock.

Robert Cadbury of Halberton 1698-1767 (Tree 1) Joan (Wood) Cadbury

Robert, the fourth son of James and Thomasin Cadbury, baptized at Hemyock on 15 January 1699, left there to join his eldest brother, James in Halberton. In 1721 he married Joan Wood of Tiverton, but they had no children. Like his brothers Mark and John he joined Spiceland meeting, and was buried there in 1767.

Henry Cadbury of Culmstock (1703-1779) (Tree 1) Prudence (Lippincott) Cadbury

Henry, the youngest son of James and Thomasin was baptized at Hemyock on 2 September 1703. He moved to neighbouring Culmstock where he became an apothecary, really a general practitioner. In 1732 he married Prudence Lippincott, daughter of Thomas Lippincott of Catspear in Buckland, Devon. His name appears on the books at Hemyock between 1727 and 1752. For example: *'1738, Mr Henry Cadbury towards the care of William Knowman's Arm. 15s.0d. 1741, Paid Dr Cadbury's bill for curing William Morgan 15s.11d. 1741, Paid Dr Cadbury's bill. We whose names are hereunto subscribed are satisfied with this account £10.10.0d. W. Quick, J. Waldron, W. Holway, R. Hooper, J. Parson.'*

Henry and Prudence had three children, Betty who was baptized on 22 March 1735 when she was about 2 years old; she died when she was only 12 years old. Henry junior was baptized on 21 March 1738 and lived to be 41 years old, we have no record that he married. Joan the youngest married Henry Westron of Uffculme in 1756.

5. The Cadburys of Exeter 1696-1813

John Cadbury of Exeter (1696-1778) Hannah (Tapper) Cadbury m.1725 d.1780 (Tree 1)

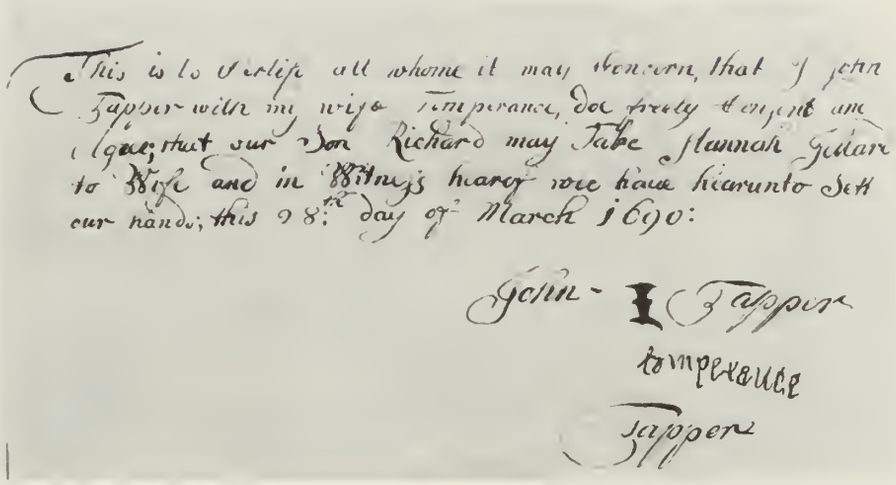
John Cadbury, our great[1] grandfather was the third son of James and Thomasin Cadbury of Hemyock. He was baptized there on 18 October 1696.

Since his elder brother Mark had inherited the family lands at Hemyock, he left the village to seek his fortune elsewhere. He set up as a woolcomber in the village of Burlescombe about four miles to the west. As mentioned above the woollen industry in Devon was booming at that time and the two main centres were Tiverton and Exeter. Burlescombe is about 2 miles from Tiverton and John was probably supplying worsted thread to one of the fifty or more fulling mills in Tiverton which were producing serge and worsted. Woolcombing was the ancient process by means of which worsted thread was produced from raw wool. Two heated combs were used, one was fastened to the fixed 'podpost' and the wool to be combed was lashed to it by hand. This fringe was then combed by the second comb which gradually straightened out the fibrous mass. The wool was then drawn off each comb in succession by hand as a continuous sliver some three to five feet long. These slivers were then broken up and combed again so that the long fibres remaining, formed a neat sliver from which the worsted thread could be spun.

Perhaps through his business he met another woolcomber, Richard Tapper of Exeter, and fell in love with his daughter Hannah. Richard had joined Friends at the time of George Fox and in 1683 had been imprisoned in the Southgate Gaol, Exeter for his beliefs. John Cadbury joined Friends at about the time of his meeting the Tapper family, whether as a result of this meeting we don't know. He became a member of Spiceland Meeting, as did his brothers Mark and Robert.

A minute of the Cullompton and Spiceland Monthly Meeting dated 2nd Mo. 26th, 1725 records: *'John Cadbury requests a certificate of this meeting in order for proceeding in marriage with Hannah, Daughter of Richard Tapper of Exon – Edward Skymar & George Manning are appointed to make enquiry into his clearness'.*

Another minute (partly obliterated) dated 3rd mo. 14th 1725 records: *'Whereas our friend John Cadbury at our last Monthly Meeting desired a certificate . . . nothing appears, but his conversation has been orderly, and respecting marriage clear from all other. . .'*



This is to certify all whome it may concern, that I John Tapper with my wife Temperance, doe freely & cheerfully give & grant; that our Son Richard may take Hannah Jellard to Wife and in Testimony hereof we have hereunto Sett our hands, this 28th day of March 1690:

John - I Tapper

Temperance

Tapper

Consent of John and Temperance Tapper to the marriage of Richard and Hannah Jellard

They were married at Exeter Meeting on 29th of June 1725. The original marriage certificate is still held in the General Register Office London (No. 414). It reads as follows:-

'Whereas John Cadbury of Burlescombe in ye county of Devon, Woolcomber son of James Cadbury of Hemyock of the said county, Yeoman, & Hannah Tapper daughter of Richard Tapper of ye city and county of Exon, Woolcomber, have declared their intentions of taking each other in marriage before several meetings of the people of God called Quakers in ye city and county of Exon according to the good order used among them, whose proceedings therein, after a deliberate consideration thereof (with regard to the righteous law of God, and example of his people recorded in the Scriptures of truth in ye case) were approved by the said meetings, they appearing clear of all others & having consent of parents and all concerned. Now these are to certifie all whom it may concern that for the full accomplishing of their said intentions this twenty ninth day of the fourth month called June in the year one thousand seven hundred and twenty five, they the said John Cadbury and Hannah Tapper appeared in a publick assembly of the aforesaid people and others met together at a meeting appointed on purpose of a publick meeting place in the city of Exon, and in a solemn manner, he the said John Cadbury taking the said Hannah Tapper by the hand did openly declare as followeth "Friends in the fear of God and in the presence of this assembly whom I desire to be my witness, I take this my friend Hannah Tapper to be my wife, promising with God's assistance to be to her a loving and faithful husband until by death we are separated" or words to that effect. And then and there in the said assembly the said Hannah Tapper did in the like manner declare as followeth (the same words as John Cadbury transposing John Cadbury for Hannah Tapper and husband for wife) or words to that effect, and the said John Cadbury & Hannah Tapper as a further confirmation thereof did then and there to these present set their hands, & we whose names are hereunto subscribed, being present among others at the solemnising of their said marriage and subscription in manner aforesaid, as witnesses hereunto have also to these presents subscribed our names ye day and year above written.

John Cadbury
Hannah Cadbury
Richard Tapper
Hannah Tapper
Thomasin Cadbury
Richard Tapper Jnr.
Mark Cadbury
Henry Cadbury
Leah Tapper
Rachel Tapper

and some 35 other Friends including Benjamin Sparkes, Joshua Sparkes, jnr., Mary Sparkes, Sarah Sparkes and Aules Sparkes. We are also descended from the Sparkes family of Exeter through Mary Tylor who married George Cadbury.

Soon after their marriage John moved to Exeter where he spent the rest of his life. Exeter was not only the County Town, but at that time was the most important and prosperous centre of the woollen industry in Britain. No doubt he set up a successful business there. However, during the first half of the eighteenth century, the Exeter serges started to go out of fashion and to be replaced by a cheaper and finer fabric made in Norwich known as 'Norwich Stuffs'. The new Norwich textiles took an increasing part of the Exeter export market, firstly in Spain, then in Holland and finally in Germany.

Spiceland Meeting, joined by our great[4] grandfather John Cadbury ca. 1720

John must have had difficult competition during the last years of his business.

John and Hannah had five children. Leah born in 1726 and Joel born in 1728. Both died in 1729. Another Leah was born in 1730, Joel our great[3] grandfather in 1732 and Hannah in 1735. The second Leah and Hannah both died in 1736. It seems terrible that four out of the five children should have died in infancy. Sanitation and the water supply in the cities in those days was very poor, and the death rate in the cities was much higher than in the country.

John died at Exeter in 1778 and Hannah 2 years later.

A small bible which belonged to Richard Tapper when he was imprisoned in 1683 was passed on to his great-grandson Richard Tapper Cadbury of Birmingham who in turn left it to his great-grandson Richard Tapper Cadbury of Philadelphia. It is now in the possession of Christopher and Hannah Taylor (great[5] granddaughter of Richard Tapper) of Birmingham. It is inscribed in the handwriting of the elder R.T. Cadbury, as follows:

'The Bible just two hundred years since belonged to my great-grandfather Richard Tapper, whose name is written in it. This dear ancestor was one of the converts of George Fox and was imprisoned with others in Exeter gaol in 1693, as related in "Besses' Sufferings of Friends", and I doubt not this relic was his companion. Many impressive passages are marked in it that denote a pious and serious mind. The Bible contains a chronicle of his family that I could not otherwise obtain.'

Joel Cadbury of Exeter (1732-1805) Sarah (Fox) Cadbury (m.1757 d.1760) (Tree 1) Sarah (Moon) Cadbury (m.1762 d.1811)

Joel, our great[3] grandfather, was the only child of John and Hannah Cadbury to survive beyond infancy. He was born in Exeter on 17 November 1732. For most of his life he was a serge maker in Exeter, which had been the centre of the serge industry since it started there 150 years before.

In 1757 Joel married Sarah Fox of Falmouth. Her great grandfather Francis Fox came from St German's in Cornwall. In 1646 Francis married Dorothy Kerwick and they had a son Francis Fox junior. He married Joan Snieth in 1670 and they had several children. Then Joan died and Francis married again to Tabitha Croker of Lineham, one of whose ancestors, Sir J. Croker had distinguished himself at the battle of Agincourt. Francis and Tabitha had seven children, amongst whom was Sarah's father George of Falmouth. George married Mary Henbury in 1715 and they had five children. Mary died and he married Anna Debell in 1726, daughter of Philip Debell of Looe, Cornwall. They had six children George, Joseph, Tabitha, Sarah, Francis and Anna.

Joel and Sarah had two children, John born in 1758 and Anna in 1759. Sarah died the following year. Eventually John became an accountant at Teignmouth, he married Sarah Phillips in 1799 but had no children and died there in 1804. Anna married Samuel Churchill of Exeter in 1784 and they had six sons and three daughters.

In 1762 Joel married again to Sarah Moon of Bristol. Sarah's great-grandfather Paul Moon had been a tanner in Bristol. In the seventeenth century he had travelled widely as a Quaker Minister and had frequently been fined or imprisoned for his faith. Her

Joel Cadbury ca. 1737 painted by Harry Gruth, portrait painter to George II. The miniature was mounted inside a silver snuff box

grandfather, also Paul Moon had married Mary Bowen in 1698.

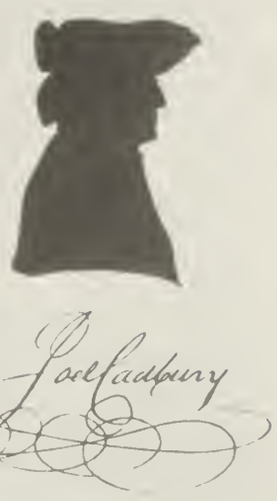
Sarah's father James Moon was also a tanner in Bristol. In 1729 he had married Elizabeth Noble, daughter of Enoch Noble and Elizabeth Moore. James and Elizabeth had six daughters, Elizabeth born in 1730, Ann 1731, Mary 1732, Sarah, our great[3] grandmother, in 1736, Martha 1738, Margaret 1742 and Priscilla 1743. Sarah had a strong and loving character, which was greatly appreciated by her family and friends.

Joel and Sarah had four sons and two daughters. Joel junior was born in 1763, James in 1765, Henry in 1767, Richard Tapper, our great great grandfather in 1768, Sarah in 1771, but she died the following year, and Sarah Moon, known as Sally, was born in 1778.

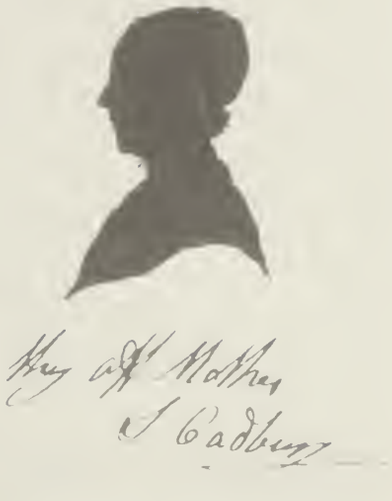
In 1789 Sarah was suffering from severe back ache, she returned to Bristol to get medical treatment and on 21 August she wrote to Joel in Exeter describing her experiences:-

'My Dear

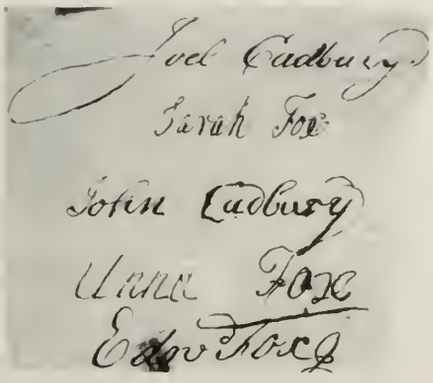
I wrote thee the evening I came here just to inform thee of my safe arrival. I took the mail coach at Cullompton, with an intention of going in it to Bridgwater & from thence to go into one for Bristol, if I was able to continue the journey On. When we came there, the assize was just ended & many Lawyers waiting to return to Bristol & Bath, who came round the coach to enquire for places. There happened to be but one, in that I was in, which was immediately taken by a fat Lawyer named Pascivan of Bath, from which circumstance I concluded it impossible for me to have a Chance in any Coach that Night or Perhaps the next day, – and as I found a strong inclination to be at my Journeys end, and not altogether without a hope I should be able, without little injury to my back – so that I kept my place and went On to Bath, where we arrived about 5 OC as there was another stage then going for Bristol. I stept out of One into the Other, paying but little regard how it might be with me, – but happily I am safe & better than I could expect, fatigued I was but I hope it will soon be better, after the rattling in the Coaches is over. – I sent that night to J. Thomas to inform him my being here – I was desired to attend next morning by 9 OC as Dr. Moneduc & Nancy Prescot was to be there. I attended in a Coach and had the satisfaction to meet with them both. Nancy & the Dr. seemed pleased to see me, having before heard of my Case. Nancy paid much attention to me & examined my hurt as likewise did the Doctor, I believe at the same time. As she looked over to him and asked him if he had any reason to alter his opinion. He told her No, not at all, from which I infered, they had had something to do with it before, my request of Lady Wright – Nancy told me she believed I was much troubled with the gravel or stone or both and that Occasioned so much the more pain it pressing down upon the part affected. After some time she told me she believed J. T. would do me much good. – J T likewise examined the Case, I asked him whether He thought He could do me much good, He said He did not see why He could not, but the practice would show – and desired I would attend at 12 next morning – I went again in a rumbling Coach – no Sedan this side the City – where was the Dr. & Nancy treating Patients. H. Gandy with two other Pupils Treating – the Scene I saw is beyond my pen – there were with us all I suppose upwards of 20, the Dr. had then under Treatment a woman (her age about 40) for the stone, which he laboured hard with for upwards of an hour, when he brought on the most exquisite pain which she seem able to bare, which He continued to give for full ½ an hour & I suppose many Women have brought Children into the World much easier. He then left off and she was easy – but I believe the stone was much broke abroad during that time of Violent Labour – for so I call it – There is a Woman present who is troubled with most uncommon fits, discharged from the Infermery incurable as likewise by many other of the Faculty – I think it likely she is possessed by the Devil – as she appears to have the same symptoms as some of those formerly relieved by our Saviour, I were she not witheld from it – she was on the Ground in the dining room when I went in, on her back, throwing herself with her arms extended from side to side with all her might, her Head grating along the floor every time from temple to temple sometimes laughing, at others crying, with so quick a Motion as no person living would or could do, if put upon it. I concluded her Head would be bruised to a Jelly and I believe she could not be prevented, by holding, as it was attempted sometimes by two or three people, but then when held up by strong people, for no others could hold her at all, she threw her Head with all the Violence forward & backward nearly to the Ground, that had they continued holding her, I think her Arms & Shoulders must be dislocated. She was then put down again to wallow about with a woman to keep down her Cloth about her legs, and I observed, She was unable to lift herself up when those strong agitations were over. She often had to be lifted up so as to sit on the ground, when in the space of a Minute she would with great Violence throw herself down again, & sometimes less Violent which was suplyed by the most grievous ugly made faces of every kind possible to be Perceived, & I believe great part of this time Sensable what she did but could not help it. Nancy Prescot began treating to quiet her which in some degree she did & Commanded her to be sated upright & drink some ale which was repeated, a little only at a time, after which she cast her stomach near 10 times & brought up as they said quantities of Phisic she had formerly taken & which they treated her for – After the Castings were over Nancy came & took her by the Arm commanded her to obey, which she seemed to have no power to refuse altho one would supply nearly exhausted. She did & was put to sit in a Chair, Nancy went to her & ? by her hand drew the wind from her side which she brought up in such Quantity for a length of time many gallons or Buckets full to appearance. This was only done at the Command, & how much or how long she would have continued I can't tell had not Nancy withdrawn after her Cloth was properly put on, & to return tomorrow morning again – I have only given thee a mere shadow of description as I am unable to paint it to thee one half, but from these Circumstances thou wilt be ready to conclude the power the practitioners have is wonderfull – I apprehend by being treated, her whole Complaints appear just as they really are despart or not – The other patients consisted of Men & Women & Children but what their Complaints I know not, but I intend to enquire & I hope not to be



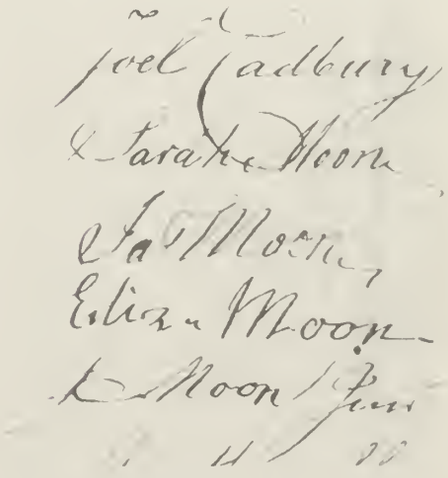
Joel Cadbury



Sarah (Moon) Cadbury



Signatures to the marriage certificate of Joel Cadbury and Sarah Fox, 23.5 mo. 1757



Signatures to the marriage certificate of Joel Cadbury and Sarah Moon. 21.12 mo. 1762

Obliged to Coach it there again, it can't be expected I can already receive benefit, for the Effects of the Journey is not removed, the same being continued every day since – but I live in hope. He had 2 new patients come to day, One a well disposed Woman who is to attend tomorrow & was treated by J T in another room. Nancy had another person under treatment to day & which she seemed to put in much pain, I believe it was for the Stone or some such Complaint – I think it was as well John had help to day for it seemed impossible that him only could have done the Work. The Dr. have had 7 new pupils this time of coming down, He come to finish the Lectures to the former ones, who go on very well. H. Gandy with another Man & a Woman, former pupils, all practised to day on Some or Other of the Patients the time I staid. The Dr. &c were to dine at H G house & invited me very kindly there but not then – He treats people with very Solumn Countenance Shutting his Eyes, with a very slight Motion of his fingers resting and no kind of Motion in his Body so does J Thomas in General Cases, as well as the Dr. & Nancy P unless the Case is a despart one – I find J Rutter is said to have come into the treating Room and acquainted the Patients of the wonderfull Cure J T had performed on his Nurse, by bringing off so large a Stone – I have now wrote thee a pretty long letter some of which I hope thou will be able to understand & Other parts to be explained to thee by our Dear Anna – (my Brother & Sister are well I've not seen Brother James as he does not come to the house, I have been there twice but he was out, Sister pretty well) – please inform Sue Brook, Harry Brook was with me to day, He looks quite Harty & well & is so. He intend writing to his mother soon. I hope thou and thy both Daughters are quite well & in spirits & that I shall hear of thy determination of coming to Bath & to Bristol *I think twill be worth coming to, if only to see the Woman who is possessed – thou may go without any ceremony – as I drink Choclate in a morning & Sisters Stock is nearly out I shall be glad to have sent 2 pound from Frys on Bell Hill, 1/6 per pound by the Coach it will cost but 1/- carriage – I hope to hear soon from thee & Sally direct to James Moon Bristol. My dear Love to thee & thine, thy very aff wife SC – my Sister desire Her Love & hope to see thee here.'*

The following month Sarah's son Joel wrote home describing a lecture on the latest medical treatment 'Animal Magnetism'. Perhaps he thought that it would benefit his mother:-

'London Sep 15 1789

Honoured Father,

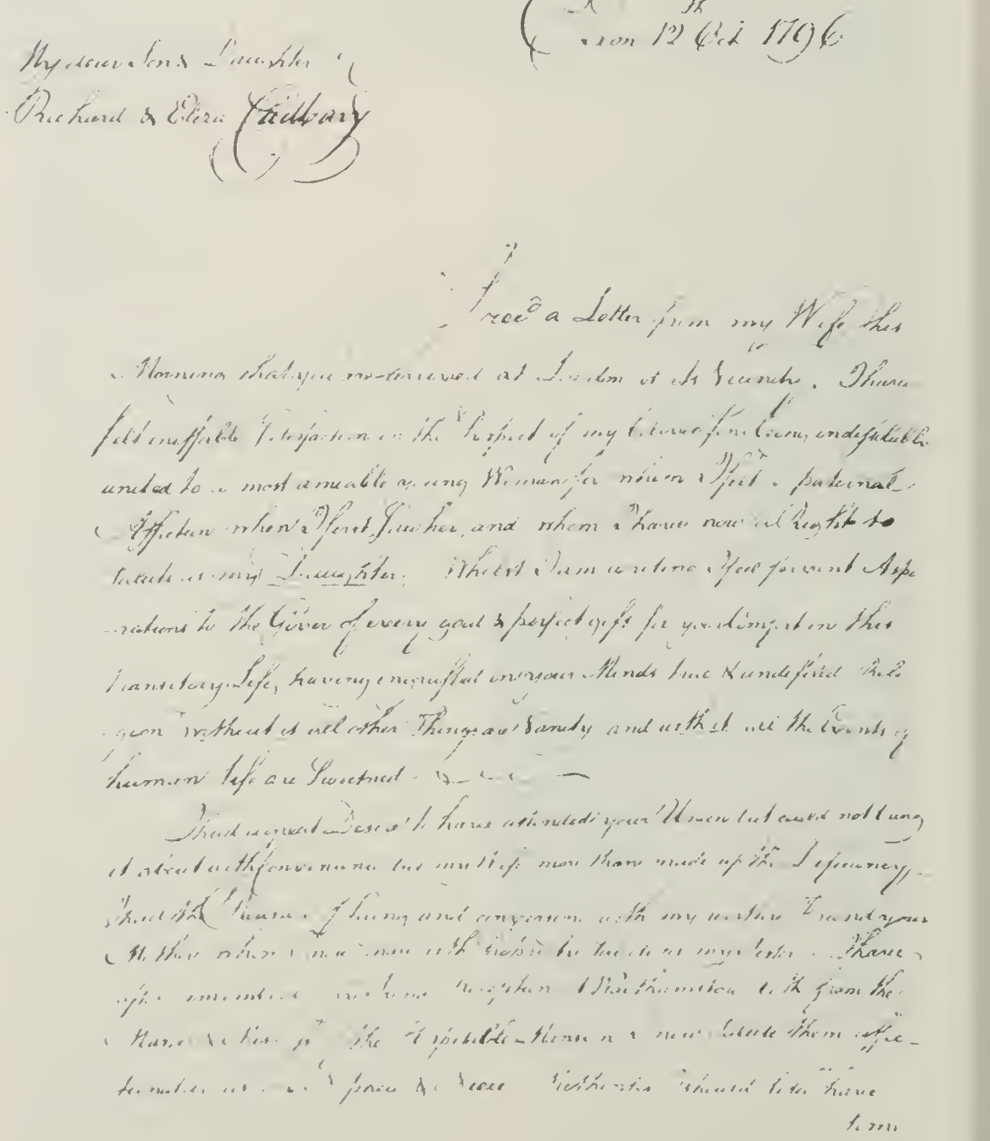
I now return the enclosed bill accepted which with thy acceptable Letter I recd. yesterday. By a letter from Dick I learn He has seen my Mother at Bristol who looked very well and was in excellent spirits. I hope she will return strong.

Last evening I attended a Lecture on Animal Magnetism, not as it is performed by Dick &c – by a Doctr. Yeldall – this person uses an aparatus composed of Magnets & conveys the effluvia to the patient – most all disorders he says, proceed from the blood being decomposed. The blood is composed of various parts, which should all harmonise together – but if it should happen that any one part predominates, or any matter, by accident, not congenial to the blood be conveyed into it – it becomes unfit for circulation & the human frame is disordered – when this is the case it remains for the blood to be corrected & the noxious parts expelled. – and this is done by the introduction of the magnetic effluvia. He made use of many arguments & from experiments to prove that this effluvia could easily effect the human frame which from its **nature** *& construction must necesserily imbibe it – & to show how easily the Blood is decomposed, he took a glass tube merely filled with a liquid like water, into which he put a few drops of (to the eye) a similar liquid & instantly the whole became red like blood. He introduced another liquid like water which counteracted the effect of the second liquid and immediately restored the first liquid to its original state of purity – so is our blood contaminated &c with a little of this effluvia made pure. Five or six persons attended who declared (& were willing to declare upon oath) they had been cured by this doctor, five of wounds, four of contracted limbs &c. &c. &c. Animal Magnetism as performed by this person does not raise our wonder because* **we see the cause which produces the effect** *– & that this effluvia which is the great agent of that law of nature* **attraction**, *which so amazingly effects the Universe, should if properly and skilfully applied have a good effect on us, I do not at present see unreasonable – particularly if we consider that some disorders keep pace exactly with the Moon – and that the Moon emits an attractive effluvia the ebbing and flowing of the sea fully demonstrates. Harry is very well and promises Himself much pleasure when the cider arrives, & joins Me in duty to Thyself & dear love to Sisters.*

Thy obedient Son
J. Cadbury Jnr.'

Joel and Sarah's house was in the centre of Exeter. Their son Richard, visiting the city much later in 1845 wrote:- *'The house in which I was born we found had been removed, partly furnishing a site for a noble market place, leading from Goldsmith Street to a new street leading direct from Fore Street to the Railway terminus called Queen Street.'*

As mentioned above, the serge industry was in decline during the first part of the eighteenth century, partly due to competition from the 'Norwich Stuffs' which were finer and cheaper to produce, and partly due to the wars on the continent of Europe which interfered with the traditional export markets. After the peace treaty of 1748, the export trade improved, especially with Italy, but the German and Dutch trade was collapsing. The War of American Independence, 1775 to 1781, further damaged the industry. About 1780 to the competition of the Norwich Trade was added the more formidable competition of the Yorkshire trade, using steam power based on cheap coal. Simultaneously came the devastating competition of cheap cotton goods. Most of the Devon woollen industry collapsed. Probably Joel was one of the unfortunate ones who went under.



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In the official register of the Society of Friends dated 1777 Joel was described as a serge maker, but by 1792 on the wedding certificate of his son Joel he is described as a broker, and four years later as a factor. According to his son Richard he was not at all well off at this time, and he was probably picking up any work he could get, where his business experience could be of value.

By 1796, Joel was sixty four years of age and his serge business was finished. He and Sarah decided to move out of Exeter to a house in the country near Topsham.

In the same year his son Richard married Elizabeth Head, and Joel wrote to them shortly after the wedding:

Exon 12th October 1796

My dear Son and Daughter,

I received a letter from my wife this morning that you are arrived at London or its vicinity. I have felt ineffible satisfaction in the Prospect of my beloved son being indisolubly united to a most amiable young woman for whom I felt a paternal affection, when I first saw her, and whom I have now a right to salute as my Daughter. Whilst I am writing I feel fervent aspirations, to the giver of every good and perfect gift, for your comfort in this transitory life, having ingrafted in your minds true and undefiled Religion; without it all other things are vanity and with it all the events of human life are Sweetened.

I had a great desire to have attended your wedding but could not bring it about with convenience, but my Wife more than made up for the deficiency. . . I have often remembered my kind reception at Walthamstow. I should like to have some more conversation with my amiable Niece, indeed Topsham, she would, I am confident, be pleased with, and I shall be happy to pay her every attention. I doubt not your Mother has told you we have changed our Habitation. My dearest Love to you all – Wife, Sons, Daughters and Grandchildren, but more particularly to you who are the subject of this Letter.

Your Affectionate Father
Joel Cadbury

By 1803, all the children had left home, and since his business was finished Joel and Sarah decided to move to London to be near their son Joel and daughter Sally. They settled in Queens Row, Walworth. Sarah's sisters Patty (Martha) and Nancy (Ann) Moon and her brother James Moon also lived near by. By this time the elder Joel's mental state was starting to fail, they were very short of money and life was difficult for Sarah.

However, she was a woman of character. From her letters it can be seen that she had very liberal views and was before her time in this respect, and she had a deep religious feeling. She was also a very sociable woman and loved to stay with the Frys, her son Joel's parents in law, and the Heads, her son Richard's parents in law.

Their daughter Sally has described their last years:-

"My dear Father was for several years reduced to a state of second childhood, and when the time came of his being called home, all seemed to be peace, and he sank away, as it were into a sweet sleep, tho' the night previous he appeared to have a return of recollection, as he distinctly called on all his children, those who had gone before him as well as those surviving."

Father Joel died in London on 2 December 1805 and was buried in the Friends' burial ground at Whitechapel three days later. His will had the following provisions:-

'I possess a policy of insurance with the Royal Exchange Insurance Office, London, by which my representatives are entitled to receive the sum of £400 at my death. I give all my interest in this policy to my son Richard Tapper Cadbury of Birmingham, Mercer, and my late apprentice, Matthew Barrett, now of Exeter. Richard Tapper Cadbury and Matthew Barrett shall receive the £400 and place it at interest at their discretion – the yearly interest to be paid to my wife Sarah Cadbury and her assigns, and after the said principal of £400 to my daughter Sarah Moon Cadbury – £10 to Matthew Barrett and the remainder of my goods, chattels, rights personal and testamentary, estate and effects, subject to payment of death and funeral charges to the said Richard Tapper Cadbury and Matthew Barrett on trust to convert the same into money (except my household goods, plate, linen and china), and to invest for the benefit of my wife for life – then the whole of my residuary estate equally among the said Richard Tapper Cadbury and every other child who shall be then living, share & share alike (except my daughter Anna Churchill as she is already amply provided for); my wife to have full use of household goods, plate, linen, china, etc for life.

I appoint Richard Tapper Cadbury and Matthew Barrett executors of this my will.

Joel Cadbury

to which I have set my hand and seal the 5th day of September 1798'

The will was proved on 19 June 1806 at London.

After Joel's death Sarah went to live with her son Joel and daughter Sally at Harliford Place Kennington, which in those days was a very nice neighbourhood. Joel was then a prosperous man, but he died there in January 1811 aged only 47. His mother died six months later aged 74, and was later buried beside her husband at Whitechapel. At her funeral were her children, Richard and Sally, Richard's wife Elizabeth, her brother Jeremiah Head and a great many other members of the family and friends.

Sally wrote on 22 July 1817 "My dear Mother, thou wilt know was favoured to retain her faculties in the most lively and humerous state to the last, her end was peace, and furnished abundant instruction and encouragement. Hers had been a life of piety, she had many trials to pass thro' but thro' them all her faith and confidence in the Omnipotent Power of the Almighty never forsook her. He was her Morning Star and He was in a remarkable manner her evening brightness, when she was sensible her end was approaching, her mind was in perfect peace, she seemed to have nothing to do, but to die! – her faith and perfect confidence

which had been her support thro' life, in the moment of nature's struggle took from her the sting of death, and enabled her to give up cheerfully all things here, bidding me to seek for the same anchor whereon to rest and find safety and resignation in the sorest affliction I had ever passed thro' in leaving me, who was the most dependent on her for happiness, she told me she had faith to believe *her* loss would be made up to me, and I should be tenderly provided for, which in a remarkable manner is verified, in the domestic happiness I have enjoyed, which I had then not the most distant prospect of. . . .

Joel Cadbury Junior (1763-1811) Frances Brewster (Fry) Cadbury (1759-1795) (Tree 1)

Joel Junior was the eldest son of Joel and Sarah Moon Cadbury of Exeter. At an early age he went to boarding school at Bristol, and was followed there by his brother James. A letter from him still survives, written when he was 13 years old:-

Bristol 20th of 2 Mo. 1776

Honored Mother,

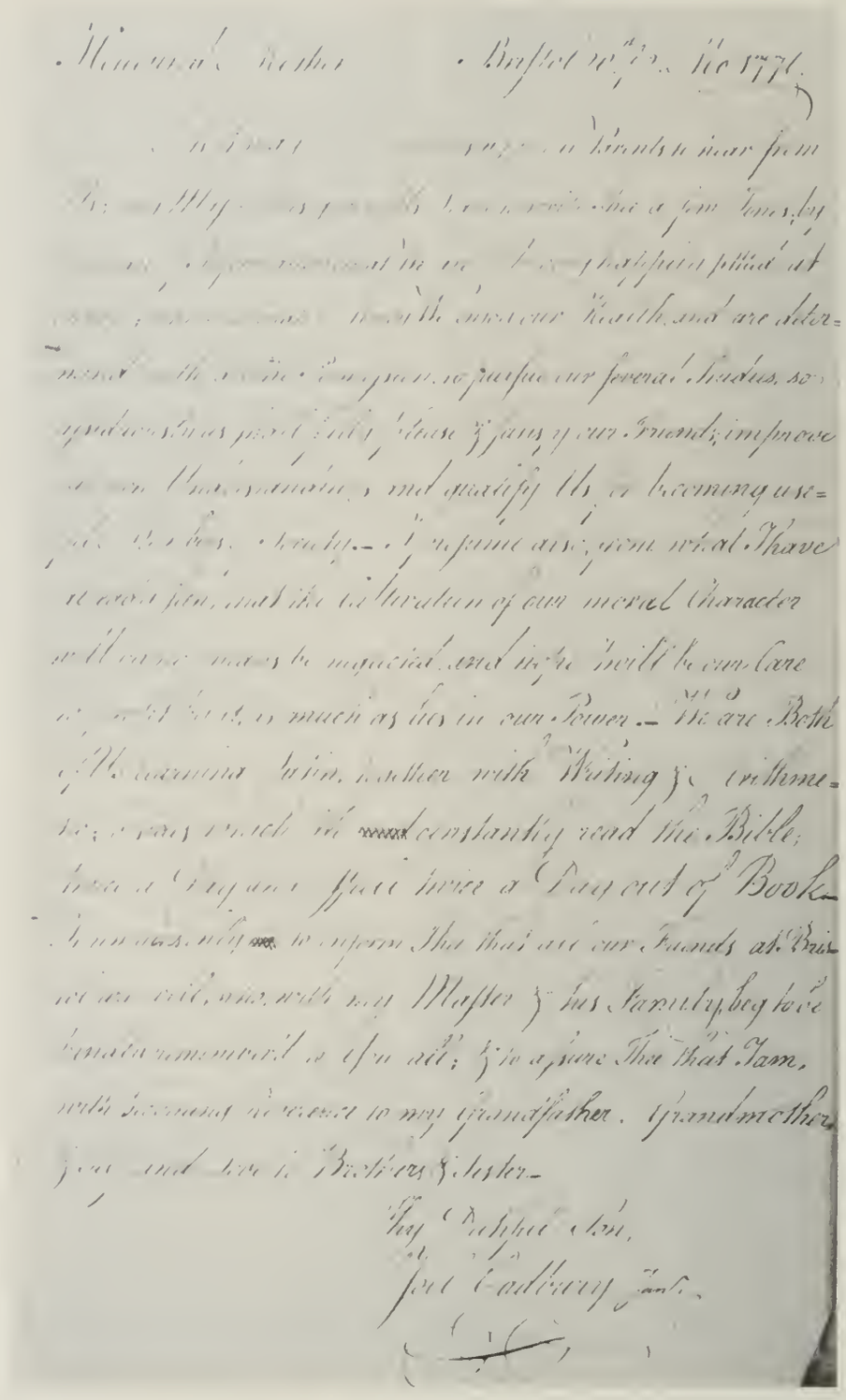
As it may not be impleasing to our Parents to hear from Us: my Master has given Us Leave to write to Thee a few Lines; by way of information, that we are both very happily settled at School: where through Mercy, We enjoy our Health, and are determined with divine Permission to pursue our General Studies so assidiously, as shall fully please & satisfy our Friends, improve our own Understandings, and qualify Us for becoming useful Members of Society I presume also, from what I have already seen, that the Cultivation of our moral Character will by no means be neglected and hope it will be our Care to profit by it, as much as lies in our Power. We are Both of Us learning Latin, together with Writing & Arithmetic, besides which we constantly read the Bible, twice a day and spell twice a Day out of Book. It remains only to inform Thee that all our Friends at Bristol are well, who with my Master & his Family beg to be kindly remembered to you all; & to assure Thee that I am, with becoming Reverence to my Grandfather, Grandmother, Father & Self, and Love to Brother & Sister –

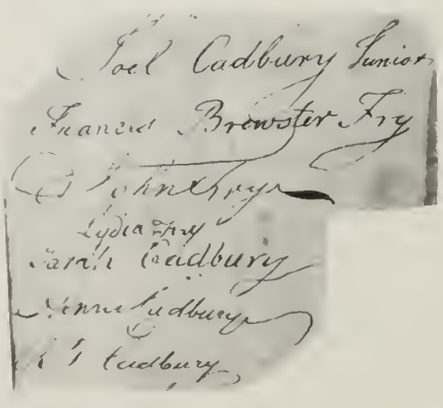
Thy Dutiful Son, Joel Cadbury Jun.

After leaving school, he served an apprenticeship with Henry Finch of Reading, a wine and spirit merchant. He was said to be tall and thin.

On 10 May 1792, he married Frances Brewster Fry, the youngest daughter of John Fry a stockbroker, who lived at Newington Green, Middlesex. They were married at the Meeting House in Devonshire Square. His younger brothers Henry and Richard were at the wedding and signed the Register. The Frys were old friends of Joel's parents. Through his father in law Joel inherited a liquor business which he ran for a few years, but then sold it and became a Silk Mercer. His shop was in the heart of London at 22 Gracechurch Street and he was 'more than moderately successful'.

Joel (or possibly his father) was also a partner in the 'Lostwithiel Smelting House' which seems to have been less successful. The London Gazette reported in 1790. *'The partnership lately subsisting between John Paget, William Augustus Gordon, Joel Cadbury and James Chapell in the business of smelting tin in the County of Cornwall is by mutual consent dissolved from 24th prox. All persons who have any demands or who are indebted to the said parties in Exeter either of whom is ready to adjust all accounts & immediately to pay or receive all the balance due. Witness our hand in Exeter 15 July 1790. Signed John Paget, William Augustus Gordon, Joel Cadbury – The above dissolution of partnership was signed by the above named James Chapell at Lostwithiel in the County of Cornwall 30 Sept. 1790.'*





Signatures to the Marriage Certificate of Joel and Francis

Joel and Frances settled down in Philpot Lane, one street east of Gracechurch Street. A daughter, Frances Caroline was born there in 1793 but died seven months later. Soon after they moved to Gracechurch Street and a son, Joel Fry was born there in 1795. The

Samuel Cash

Sarah Moon (Cadbury) Cash

house was described as a tall narrow house looking onto the churchyard at the back which was reputed to be haunted. Ten months after the baby was born his mother died, and the baby followed her eight months later. After this triple tragedy, Joel was left quite alone.

However his younger sister Sarah, known as Sally, filled the breach, and came up from Exeter to keep house for him. She had been born on 2 July 1778. Her granddaughter Mary Cliborne wrote many years later: *'It was a great change for a girl of 18 from the country, the town house had not even a yard. Sarah Cadbury, her mother, was devoted to her children, 'tho perhaps in those days there was little outward expression, & sending dear Sally, who was a very handsome girl, to London, must have been a sad trial. There is a touching P.S. to one old letter about finding Sally's dolls' clothes and having them washed.'*

Joel's business was flourishing and so he moved from Gracechurch Street out to Harleford Place, Kennington, which was then a very nice residential neighbourhood.

Joel showed devoted affection to his family. In their later years his parents moved to London to be near him, and he largely supported them. When his father died his mother came to live with him. Also when his half brother John died, he helped and consoled John's widow Nancy. Writing to his sister, Anna Churchill, he said, "Poor Nancy will do well, so long as I have the ability, she shall not want an active friend. I shall be happy to afford her assistance at any time." For a while Nancy came to live with him too, and was evidently happy in his home.

However, about 1810 Joel's health started to fail. This was a difficult time for Sally because they meant so much to each other. She used to go to the city every day to look after the shop. Samuel Cash, son of John Cash of Coventry who had been an apprentice with Joel's younger brother Richard in Birmingham, came to London to help in the management.

On 12 January 1811 his mother wrote in her diary "My dear son Joel died this morning ½ past 3 o'clock morning." He was only 47 years old. The younger brother Richard came up to London to comfort her and his sister Sally and took them both back to Birmingham with him for a change and a rest after the funeral. His mother died only six months later. This must have been a very lonely time for Sally. Perhaps one of her Moon aunts lived with her.

Since none of Joel's children had survived him, he left his shop in Gracechurch Street to his siblings Richard and Sally. On 20 March 1811 they drew up a partnership deed which divided the property and profits equally between them, excepting that Sally received a salary of £100 per annum. Either party had the right to dissolve the partnership with three months' notice, provided that the other partner was paid compensation for the assets, the payment to be spread over eighteen months.

The following year, on the 10 December 1812 Sally and Samuel Cash were married. Her brother Richard who was very fond of her, was not too pleased to find his late apprentice, whom he had sent to help with the shop and sleep under the counter, was marrying his sister and becoming master of the business. She was then 35 years old and Samuel only 22. However, the marriage turned out to be a very happy one and Richard relented.

Samuel's granddaughter Mary Cliborn wrote:- "I remember grandfather well. He was a fine tall man, kind and gentle and good to us all." The house in Gracechurch Street was kept in the family and eventually passed down to their grandchildren.

Sally was devoted to her family. She had looked after her brother Joel after his wife died and taken care of her mother in her old age, only marrying after her mother's death. She also helped her half sister Anna Churchill, who wrote to her from Exeter in May 1815 shortly before Anna's death:-

"My dear Sister,

Inclosed is I believe nearly the sum I am indebted to thee, should a few shillings remain, I know thou wilt forgive me. I take this step, as perhaps I may never more meet thee in a state of mutability, and I am not willing thou should remain unrepaid. When thou receives this I shall have bidden adieu to a world to which the ties that have attached me have been, through much tribulation, gradually dissolving, and my weary spirit willing to be liberated shall have taken her flight through the infinite mercy of a Redeemer to the bright hills of everlasting day.

Adieu my dear Sister, receive my thanks for all thy kindness to those of my dear Children, who have particularly fallen under thy notice, and I know thou wilt not forget them when I am no more.

That every blessing in time and eternity may attend thee and thine, is the very sincere wish of thine very affectionately A. Churchill."

Samuel and Sally had three daughters Sarah Moon (1813-1894), Elizabeth Newman (1817-1899) and Mary (1820-1886). Sally died at Peckham in 1866. Her two elder daughters lived at Dorking in Surrey unmarried, Mary married Joshua Talwin Shewell of Deptford in 1844 and they had a family.

James Cadbury (1765-1783) (Tree 1)

James was the second son of Joel and Sarah Cadbury, born on the 17 July 1765. He was apprenticed to Corbyn & Co., wholesale chemists in London. *'Having overgrown his strength and worked too hard he fell into a decline and died in his 19th year.'*

Billhead of Cadbury & Cash

Elizabeth Newman Cash

Henry's land in Ohio. 1 mile grid

Henry Cadbury (1767-1813) Catherine (Bradley) Cadbury (d.1847) (Tree 1)

Henry Cadbury was the third son of Joel and Sarah, born on the 20 April 1767, he was said to be brilliantly clever but rather unstable. He sailed for America as a young man, returning to England in October 1799 where he married Catherine Bradley. In 1804 he went to America again. Ten years before his arrival, General Wayne with 2,500 men had decisively defeated an equal force of Shawnees and other Indian tribles at the battle of Fallen Timbers in Ohio and opened the way for new settlements there. On 28 March 1805 Henry wrote from Cincinnatti, Ohio:-

'I have secured on the banks of the river Ohio in Dearborne County, Indiana Territory about 1200 acres of prime bottom land washed by the river – I have likewise in Champaign County adjoining the town of Springfield on the forks of the Mad River about 2600 acres which is worth at least 2,000 guineas'.

In another letter he describes the country in more detail:- *'The tract of land (of which the annexed is a map) is situated between the great and little Miami Rivers. It is bounded by a branch of the former, called Mad River. The title to this township was granted by Congress on 3rd of March 1801 – The Mad River takes its name from the nature of the stream which is very rapid & so clear & transparent that the smallest speck on the bed of the river is discernable at almost any depth and abounds with innumerable fish. The face of the Miami County in general & its soil in particular has been admitted to be the most beautiful and rich of any within the territory of the United States. It abounds with Hops, the Plum, Cherry, Apple, Raspberry, Gooseberry, Currant, Grapes, etc. It is impossible to describe the beauty of the face of this particular tract, there are about 5,000 acres of natural meadow or prairie of various description of soil, this in the most picturesque manner is distributed among the woods covered with plants and flowers of an astonishing height, many of which are medicinal. These give way to large plains of grass on which cattle may graze in the summer; they are capable of producing 3 crops annually – a perpetual variety meets the eye & no doubt tends to render the country eminently healthy. It abounds in game of various and almost every species in their season, the Woodcock, Snipe, Partridge, Pheasant, Ducks of various kind, Plover, the Swan, Turkey, Pigeon and a great variety of others of the feathered tribe.*

There are a saw mill and a grist mill already erected and many farms under cultivation so that provisions of every description are in abundance and to be procured by Settlers on the most moderate terms. There are quarries of stone naturally formed and limestone in abundance. The climate is temperate, the summers mild and the winters short.'

Henry and Catherine had two children but both died young. Henry himself died at the early age of forty-six.

The Warder brothers of Philadelphia wrote to England on 5th month 10th 1813:-

'A Chillicothe Newspaper printed in Chillicothe in the State of Ohio April 1813, received here within a few days mentioned the death of Henry Cadbury.

Copy from the Chillicothe 'Supporter' Wednesday April 28 1813:-

'How loved, how honored once, avails thee not.
To whom related, or by whom begot,
A heap of dust alone remains of thee
'Tis all thou art, & all the proud shall be'

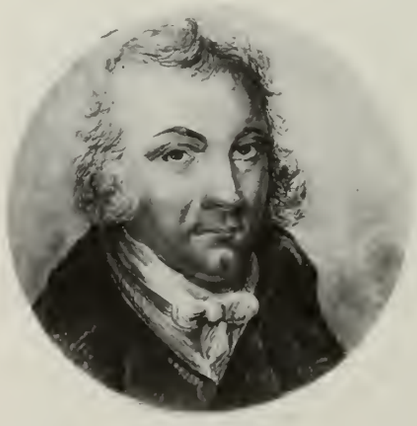
Henry Cadbury who died suddenly aged 46 on the evening of the 20th instant at Fitches Tavern, in this place was a stranger and a man of genius. He was a native of Somersetshire England, and came to this country several years ago, like his countrymen Collins and Rowley the poets, he was addicted to inebriations, under the influence of which he assumed a haughtiness and self respect, which in the consideration of genius is due to itself. What has been said of Demosthenes may be said of the deceased "the feast of Reason and the flow of soul were improved by the cup". It would have been difficult to have found a man in the Western Country, who had the various powers of pure modern English more completely at command than Henry Cadbury, his ideas were conveyed with clearness which few have surpassed; in him the position of the critic was exemplified, that the English language has no synonymous terms; in conversation his choice of words was usually happy, it was impossible to mistake him, in anecdote he was rich and overflowing; his satire so keen that many not afraid of God were afraid of him, he seldom missed what he wished to hit, to have preserved all his original sayings would have been the preservation of a fund of fashionable literature. He ruined himself with what might safely be called his national vice – excessive drink – but his ruin was the ruin of a noble mind, surpassing the splendid ruin of Rome itself – If thou comest to the turf that "pillows his head" stop traveller and indulge in the reflection "here lies Henry Cadbury, a Stranger and a man of Genius."

Henry's widow died thirty four years later. A friend, Mrs Bellinger wrote to Henry's sister Sally Cash from Kidlington near Oxford on June 17 1847:-

My dear Madam,

You have no doubt heard from Mr James Cadbury of the very declining state of his Aunt Catherine Cadbury's health and will not therefore be surprised to hear of her departure from this world of trial, the event occured this morning about 10 o'clock, I trust with as little mental or bodily suffering as could be desired. I was permitted to attend her myself throughout this trying scene, assisted by the servant who has been so long her faithful attendant; she had not been conscious for several hours before the spirit took its flight, but frequently during her illness mentioned you with much gratitude, and requested that I would myself deliver to you her husband's portrait, which I shall hope to have an opportunity of doing very shortly as I shall have to visit London as soon as I have seen the mortal remains deposited in their last resting place.

Yours very sincerely, C.A. Bellinger



The portrait was given to Sarah Cash, and by her to B.H. Cadbury. The illustration is a copy of it painted by Richard Cadbury.

6. The Society of Friends (Quakers)

Our Great[4] Grandfather John Cadbury joined Friends and was married to Hannah Tapper at Exeter Meeting in 1725. Thereafter until the 20th century all our family have been Friends and all have married Friends too. Their religion was the centre of their lives. In addition to going to Meeting on Sundays, they usually went to a mid-week Meeting also and there was Bible reading and family prayers every morning and usually private Bible reading in the evening. Their social life was almost entirely with Friends and their religion guided their business life too. A chapter on the history of the Society is included here for the benefit of those not familiar with it, including items of family history where appropriate. The seventeenth century accounts of the family are mainly taken from the "Great Book of Sufferings" a series of very ancient manuscript books held in Friend's House Library, London.

Birthplace of George Fox. Drayton in the Clay, Leicestershire

The Founding of the Society by George Fox

The Society of Friends was founded by George Fox who was born in 1624 at Fenny Drayton in Leicestershire. His father was a skilled weaver and his mother was an accomplished woman descended from a cultured family, one of whose members had been martyred at the time of Queen Mary I. He was the eldest of several children, but unlike his brothers he became interested in religion at an early age and read his bible through and through. At one time his father thought of educating him to become a clergyman, but eventually he was apprenticed to a shoe maker in Mancetter nearby, where he was also involved in dealings in wool and cattle.

When he was nineteen the Civil War was just starting and England was in a state of religious ferment. George Fox, in search of religion, travelled to London where he listened to many of the most famous preachers of the day. He also spent many hours in discussion with the Ministers at Fenny Drayton and Mancetter, but in every case he felt that their message was unsatisfactory. In 1647 his mind suddenly became clear, he wrote later *"And when my hopes in them and in all men were gone, so that I had nothing outwardly to help me, nor could tell me what to do, then, oh then, I heard a voice which said 'There is one, even Jesus Christ, that can speak to thy condition' and when I heard it my heart did leap for joy."* With this revelation came a need to pass his vision on to others.

His message was very simple and was based on Christ's own teaching. To enjoy the presence of Christ you must firstly be full of love, secondly be faithful in life and word and thirdly must live a pure and blameless life. *"I directed the people"* he said *"to the divine light of Christ and His spirit in their hearts, by which light they might see their sin, and by which light they might also see their Saviour, Christ Jesus, to save them from their sins."* It seems extraordinary today that such a message should have brought him into violent conflict not only with the Anglican and Catholic Churches, but even more with the Puritans in England and America. After all the Puritans and the Quakers had much in common, a strict moral code and an avoidance of worldly display. But the Quaker movement was basically different. The older religions were authoritarian. The believer was taught a rigid set of moral laws by the Minister or Priest, and these laws were laid down by the Church in detail and had to be obeyed.

The Quakers had no official priests, it was their conscience, the *"Spirit of Christ in their hearts"* which guided their actions. To the established churches the idea that an individual had the right to be guided by his personal conscience sounded like blasphemy. Furthermore, this dangerous doctrine completely undermined their authority. On top of this George Fox preached openly that any man inspired by the Holy Spirit should be free to preach and should freely give this service to help others. *"Hireling"* preachers who were paid were out of keeping with Christ's teachings, as were the complicated rituals of the Catholic and Anglican Churches, the repetitive prayers and the magnificent buildings. This was an age of religious intolerance and the established churches tried to stamp out Quakerism by brute force. The religious tolerance which we take for granted today was eventually won for us by the Quakers after a long and bitter struggle of passive resistance.

George Fox's powerful preaching had a ring of truth, and this combined with his wonderful personal example attracted large numbers of people to his teachings. He believed in the importance of absolute truthfulness and that to have a different standard of truth "on oath" was contrary to the command of Christ. He also followed Christ's teaching "love your enemies". He applied this in his personal life and was also completely opposed to war.

In the seventeenth century there was a very rigid class structure in England which George Fox and his followers did not recognise. Anyone could meet as an equal, and furthermore he would not differentiate between classes by using the pronoun *"you"* to superiors and *"thou"* to intimates and inferiors as was the custom. He said *"thou"* to everyone. Also women had equal standing with men in every respect.

In 1648 aged twenty-five George Fox was listening to the sermon in St. Mary's Church,

George Fox's "Pulpit" on Firbank Fell

Nottingham where he wrote later: *"The priest took for his text these words of Peter, "We have also a more sure word of prophecy, whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts." He told the people this was the scriptures, by which they were to try all doctrines, religions, and opinions. Now the Lord's power was so mighty upon me, and so strong in me, that I could not hold; but was made to cry out, "Oh! no; it is not the scriptures;" and told them it was the Holy Spirit, by which the holy men of God gave forth the scriptures, whereby opinions, religions, and judgments were to be tried; for it led into all truth, and so gave the knowledge of all truth. The Jews had the scriptures, yet resisted the Holy Ghost, and rejected Christ, the bright morning-star. They persecuted him and his apostles, and took upon them to try their doctrines by the scriptures, but erred in judgment, and did not try them right; because they tried without the Holy Ghost. As I spoke thus amongst them, the officers came, took me away, and put me into a nastly stinking prison."*

However, his message had made such an impression on some of the congregation that the head Sheriff sent for him out of prison to his home. Here George Fox converted the Sheriff, his family and servants, to the Quaker faith. The next market day the Sheriff himself preached repentance to the people and several others in the town did the same. When this was reported to the mayor and magistrates they became angry, ordered George Fox out of the Sheriff's house and sent him to the common prison.

George Fox did not again make the mistake of interrupting a sermon, but at that time it was quite customary for anyone who had a message to speak in church after the sermon, and this he frequently did. However, his belief that Christian Ministry should be given freely, earned him and his followers the greatest hostility from other churchmen who felt their livelihood threatened. In 1650 he was accused of blasphemy and thrown into Derby prison. One of the magistrates, Justice Bennett, who convicted him, gave him and his followers the nickname *Quakers*, because they had bidden him tremble at the word of God. After six months in prison he was due for release and since he was popular with the soldiers who recognised him as a born leader, he was offered a commission in Cromwell's army on the spot. This, in accordance with his Christian principles, he refused, whereupon he was put in a dungeon *"in a lousy, stinking low place in the ground without any bed"* where he was kept for another six months.

After his release from prison he travelled on foot through Derbyshire, Northamptonshire and Yorkshire, sometimes lodging with sympathisers and sometimes sleeping rough under the hedges and haystacks, but always afire with his message, and the first little groups of adherents began to gather. One such group was already meeting in the home of Elizabeth and Oliver Hooton at Skegby near Mansfield. Several loyal supporters started to follow him, in Yorkshire Richard Farnsworth of Tickhill, William and Ann Dewsbury of Stanley, Mary Fisher of Pontefract, and the most gifted, forceful and passionate speaker of them all, James Naylor.

In the summer of 1652 George Fox with Richard Farnsworth came to Westmorland. Here and in the bordering counties he found the *Westmorland Seekers* with ideals like his own. Most became Quakers, and it was here that the movement first took root. In this very area the Barrow family was living and many Barrows became early Friends, but apparently not our branch of the family. On the other hand many of Candia (Barrow) Cadbury's other forbears were early Friends there, including James Fell of Swarthmoor Meeting, William Waithman of Yealand Meeting, Richard Atkinson of Preston Patrick Meeting, George Dodgson of Brundrigge, Thomas Ellwood of Kendal and Roger Backhouse probably of Yealand Meeting. Possibly some of them had been *Westmorland Seekers.*

George Fox recorded the events as they happened:-

"As we travelled, we came near a very great high hill, called Pendlehill, and I was moved of the Lord to go up to the top of it; which I did with much ado, it was so very steep and high (1800 ft). *When I was come to the top, I saw the sea bordering upon Lancashire. From the top of this hill the Lord let me see in what places he had a great people to be gathered. As I went down, I found a spring of water in the side of the hill, with which I refreshed myself; having eaten or drank but little several days before.*

At night we came to an inn, and declared truth to the man of the house, and wrote a paper to the priests and professors, declaring 'the day of the Lord, and that Christ was come to teach people himself, by his power and Spirit in their hearts, and to bring people

Swarthmoor Hall

off from all the world's ways and teachers, to his own free teaching who had bought them, and was the Saviour of all them that believed in him.' The man of the house spread the paper abroad, and was himself mightily affected with the truth. Here the Lord opened unto me, and let me see a great people in white raiment by a riverside, coming to the Lord. The place that I saw them in was about Wentzerdale and Sedbergh.

The next day we travelled on, and at night got a little fern to put under us, and lay upon a common. Next morning we reached a town, where Richard Farnsworth parted from me; and then I travelled alone again. I came up Wentzerdale, and at the market-town in that dale there was a lecture on the market-day. I went into the steeple-house; and after the priest had done, 'proclaimed the day of the Lord to the priest and people; warning them to turn from the darkness to the light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they might come to know God and Christ aright, and to receive his teaching, who teacheth freely.' Largely and freely did I declare the word of life unto them, and had not much persecution there. Afterwards I passed up the dales, warning people to fear God; and preaching the everlasting gospel."

A few days later Fox reached Brigflatts on the road between Sedbergh and Kirkby Lonsdale, where for the first time he visited a meeting of the *"Westmorland Seekers"*. The *"Seekers"*, like Fox, were not satisfied with the established churches and met in groups for prayer, meditation and the reading of the Scriptures. One of the largest groups was at Preston Patrick, others were in Swaledale, Kendal, Grayrigg, Brigflatts, Firbank and Sedbergh.

On Wednesday, June 9th 1652 Fox started to preach outside the Sedbergh parish church of St. Andrew. It happened that the great Whitsuntide fair was in progress, the town was crowded with people and many listened to him. The following Sunday, 13th June, he was guided by a *"Seeker"* to Firbank Chapel high up on Firbank Fell. However, he didn't enter the chapel to hear the preacher, but instead climbed a nearby crag. As the *"Seekers"* came out of the chapel they stood in the natural amphitheatre round the crag and George Fox started to speak. A great crowd of about a thousand people gathered, he spoke to them for three hours and they were completely overwhelmed.

This meeting was a turning point in the Society of Friends and thereafter many of the leaders of the *"Seekers"* became Fox's most trusted lieutenants.

From Firbank, Fox went to stay with John and Mabel Camm at Preston Patrick and on the following Wednesday a crowd of *"Seekers"* from all over the area came there to hear him. Our ancestor Richard Atkinson was living nearby, and this may well have been the occasion when he was converted.

The chapel where this first meeting was held stood on a hillock above the village where the church now stands. The episode was recorded by Thomas Camm, John Camm's son. A sense of eager anticipation pervaded the crowd gathering. People had come for miles to hear George Fox and to experience for themselves the spiritual exaltation which had inspired the "Seekers" at Firbank Fell. When at last he came in with John Audland, the meeting looked up confidently to see them go together to the seats where the leaders usually sat, but to everyone's surprise he turned away and *"took a back seat near the door, and John Camm sat down by him, where he sat silent, waiting upon God for about half an hour. The restlessness in the meeting was such that Francis Howgill, a customary preacher, seemed uneasy and pulled out his Bible and opened it, and stood up several times, sitting down again and closing the book, and dread and fear being on him that he durst not preach. At last, after the said silence and waiting, George Fox stood in the mighty power of God and in demonstration thereof his mouth opened to preach Jesus Christ the Light of Life and the Way to God and Saviour of them that believe and obey Him, which was delivered in that power and authority that most of the auditory, which were several hundred, were effectively reached to the heart and convinced of the Truth that very day, for it was a day of God's power, a notable day indeed, never to be forgotten by me, Thomas Camm. . . . I being present at the meeting, a schoolboy of about twelve years of age."*

Tom Camm and his parents, together with their servants, were drawn into the Quaker movement, as were John Story and John Wilkinson of Preston Patrick. Richard Hubberthorne of Yealand Redmayne and Robert Withers of Nether Kellet also joined as a result of this meeting and became close friends of George Fox.

During the following days George Fox preached in the Moot Hall in Kendal, where our ancestor Thomas Ellwood was living. Fox then stayed at Tullithwaite Hall Underbarrow, and walked over the fells from Crosthwaite to High Newton where he was welcomed by *"Seekers"*. On Sunday June 20th, he walked to Stavely in Cartmel and tried to speak in the local church, but the minister wouldn't let him continue, and eventually the congregation threw him headlong over the graveyard wall. He also spoke at Lindale

Swarthmoor Hall. The room where George Fox held Quaker meetings from 1652-1688

Church and then walked by way of Bouth and Coulton to Ulverston. Here he was guided by one of the *"Seekers"* to Swarthmoor Hall, the home of Judge Thomas Fell, lord of the Manor of Ulverston, a very eminent man, Member of parliament and Judge of Assize for the Chester and North Circuit. Our ancestor James Fell was living at Swarthmoor then.

Judge Fell was away when Fox came, but he was made welcome by the Judge's wife Margaret and by her large family. The following Sunday he was given permission to speak in Ulverston Church after the sermon, he spoke so well that Margaret Fell was completely won over as were her family and household. Some days later Fox's friends James Naylor and Richard Farnsworth came to Swarthmoor looking for him, and when Judge Fell returned home he allowed them to make Swarthmoor Hall their headquarters, safe from persecution under his protection as long as he lived. Margaret Fell meanwhile was an excellent hostess for visiting Friends and her family and staff provided the secretariat. From Swarthmoor Fox started by organising the *"Seekers"*, grouping local Meetings together into General Meetings on a regional basis.

The minister of Ulverston, William Lampitt, was stung to the quick by the defection of Margaret Fell, his patron's wife, and when Judge Fell was away, together with his friend the local Justice, John Sawrey, he incited the congregation to attack Fox. A riot broke out and he was kicked, beaten and trampled on while the Justice and Minister stood by. Then the Justice called four constables to drag him away and beat him. Several of Fox's friends who tried to protect him were beaten too. They took him to the common and whipped him and then turned him over to the mob who had armed themselves meanwhile with clubs and staves. They beat him until he fell unconscious to the ground.

This was one of a number of similar incidents. Because of his Christian principles Fox submitted to them and made light of them. When Judge Fell returned he wanted to take action against the rioters, but, so he told his wife later, George Fox *"made nothing of it, and spoke as a man not concerned."*

In October 1652 Fox wrote:-

"I went to Yealand and had a great meeting of Friends in the evening at Silverdale where there came a priest with a pistol in his hand under a pretence to light a pipe of tobacco, but his intent was to have done a mischief with his pistol to me, he being a desperate fellow. The maid told her master and he clapped his hands a both sides the door posts and told him he should not come in there, and looking up he spied a great company of men over the wall, one with a musket and others with stakes. But the Lord God prevented their bloody design, and they went their ways and did no harm." Our ancestor William Waithman was living at Silverdale at that time.

Throughout the Commonwealth Period, 1649-1660, the persecution of George Fox and the Quakers continued, many of Cromwell's Puritan supporters were just as hostile as the Catholics and Anglicans. In 1653 George Fox preached in Carlisle at the market cross on market day. A large crowd gathered to hear him combine practical advice with a spiritual message. He exorted the people in the market to give up cheating one another in their buying and selling, and to speak the truth at all times. The Baptists who were influential in the town were strongly opposed to Fox, on the other hand the soldiers supported him and took his part against the mob and he went up to the Castle and preached to them freely. Later he spoke in the Cathedral at the conclusion of the sermon, and when a large mob surged around throwing stones, the soldiers protected him. The following day after examination by the magistrates he was sentenced to prison for blasphemy. The gaolers took him first to a large room where they told him he could have anything he wanted, but when he told them firmly that he would pay them nothing for bedding nor food he was transferred to the dungeon. Here moss troopers and felons were imprisoned, men and women together in unspeakable conditions with no kind of sanitary provision whatever. The unfortunate prisoners were filthy and eaten up by lice and their place of confinement stank to high heaven, but Fox recorded *"bad as the place was the prisoners were all made very loving and subject to me and were convinced of the truth."* Friends came to visit him, but the goalers beat them if they so much as dared to look in through the barred window. Only Dorothy Benson managed to defy them and pass food to him through the bars. Sickened by the stench, Fox generally chose to eat as near the window as possible but the gaoler, on noticing this, would attack him with his cudgel and drive him away. *"One time"* he wrote *"while he struck me, I was made to sing in the Lords' power, and that made him rage the more."*

One day a frail undersized sixteen year old boy, James Parnell, somehow made his way into the dungeon to see Fox. He was a brilliantly clever and determined youngster and had walked a hundred and fifty miles from his home in Retford. He was *"convinced"* by Fox and returned to the Eastern Counties where he became a powerful preacher, and was the first Quaker missionary in Colchester. Two years after his conversion he was arrested at Coggeshall, where he had pluckily attended a prayer meeting specially convened by the local priest against the Quakers. Parnell wished to put the Quaker point of view but was not allowed to do so, he was sent to Colchester gaol where to break his spirit his friends were not allowed to see him. When the Chelmsford sessions came on, he was fastened to a chain with several felons and murderers and led about eighteen miles through the county, remaining chained day and night. Nothing could be proved against him but he was fined £40 *"for contempt of the magistracy and the Ministry"* and sent back to prison until the fine could be paid.

The prison was an old ruined castle and he was made to sleep in a hole in the wall about as big as a baker's oven and about twelve feet above the ground. He had to climb up and down to fetch his food by a rope. He was not allowed the bedding which his friends had brought him and had to sleep on damp stones. One day, numbed from the cold and damp, he missed his grip, fell to the ground and was severely injured. He was then put in another hole near the ground which was even smaller and had no window. He suffered this for another ten or eleven months with great patience and then fell sick and died at the early age of nineteen.

The Valiant Sixty

After his return from Carlisle, George Fox went to Swarthmoor where he planned a missionary organization to cover the country. He built around him a team of some 60 young enthusiasts, mainly from Westmorland to carry out the missionary work. They were later known as the "Valiant Sixty".

The main towns at that time were London with a population of half a million, and Bristol and Norwich with thirty thousand apiece. To each town went a senior minister with a younger assistant.

To London went Francis Howgill, the *"Seeker"* from Grayrigg near Kendal, assisted by 20 year old Edward Burrough from Underbarrow. Howgill thought highly of Burrough's ability; he described how he met him *"at a public steeplehouse, where most of the high notionists in the city came, and so I came to him before the priest had done, and after he ceased, Edward stood up upon a seat and spoke with a loud voice and much power, and all was still and quiet, and he spoke about an hour and the people were very calm, and afterwards I spoke and we cleared our consciences and passed away in peace."*

It was not long before private houses proved too small to hold the multitude of enquirers who flooded to the meetings. Early in 1655 premises were hired in Aldersgate, part of a large old town mansion, with a hall which could hold a thousand people, for the most part standing. It was called the Bull and Mouth meeting house after the sign of the adjoining inn. Meetings held there in the great hall were conducted as public meetings, not as quiet meetings for worship.

Francis Howgill died in Appleby gaol in 1668.

For Bristol the missionaries chosen were John Camm and John Audland, both *"Seekers"* from Preston Patrick. There was already a large group of *"Seekers"* in Bristol who were meeting regularly for prayer and meditation, with men, women and even children taking vocal part. The excitement aroused by the Quaker missionaries was intense. The *Seekers* followed them around until they were hard put to it to snatch a few minutes in solitude, even in the fields. John Camm wrote to George Fox *"We have here in Bristol most commonly 3,000 to 4,000 at a Meeting. The priests and magistrates begin to rage but the soldiers of the Commonwealth keep them down; for the Governor of the Castle is not against us, and the Captain of the Royal Fort is absolutely convinced."* In Bristol our ancestors William Noble and Paul Moon were converted.

To Devonshire George Fox sent Judge Fell's agent, Thomas Salthouse of Swarthmoor, with Miles Halhead of Underbarrow. They preached throughout Devon and by May 1655 had reached as far as Plymouth. However, they experienced a setback when both were imprisoned in Exeter for disturbing the peace, where our ancestor Richard Tapper was converted.

The missionaries chosen for Norwich were Richard Huberthorne of Yealand and eighteen year old George Whitehead from Orton in Westmorland. They had a difficult task because the authorities in East Anglia were determined to stamp out the Quaker movement. On the way to Norwich Richard Hubberthorne was delayed by an imprisonment at Cambridge. First he was set in the stocks and then shut up in a dungeon, the same dungeon as James Parnell. After his release he continued his journey towards Norwich, preaching in various places as he went and attracting considerable interest. At Wymondham he was arrested after speaking in the beautiful parish church and sent on to Norwich Castle as a prisoner. There he spent some months in *"a little stone arched hole or room"*. Two other Friends coming from the North West were soon imprisoned too. In spite of the enmity of the authorities however, regular meetings were established in Norwich and other places in the area. Richard died in Newgate gaol London.

Colchester Castle. James Parnell's cell upper centre

For Wales George Fox chose Thomas Holme of Kendal, who married a fellow missionary Elizabeth Leavens from the same town. They are said to have preached in song to the music loving Welsh, and were probably responsible for the conversion of our ancestor Evan Bowen of Haverfordwest.

In Yorkshire was the saintly William Dewsbury who was imprisoned in York, Newgate, and then for nineteen years in Warwick. Amongst his converts was our ancestor Joshua Wheeler of Cranfield.

At the centre of the missionary enterprise was Margaret Fell, who not only provided the base for a very large number of guests, but also organized the Kendal Fund. This fund was administered by two Kendal Friends, and was subscribed to by Friends all over the North of England. The money was used to provide breeches and shoes when they wore out, books for Friends in prison, to help any Quaker family in distress when the breadwinner was away and for a host of other purposes.

George Harrison from Killington near Sedbergh preached in Kent and London and then joined Stephen Hubbersty of Underbarrow, in East Anglia where the Puritans were most hostile to the Quakers. At Haverhill a Friend took them in for the night. Soon a mob collected outside the house, throwing stones and yelling for the Quakers to be brought out. This went on until midnight, and still their host refused to open the door. Next morning the rabble renewed the attack, until at last they were able to break the door down and drag out their victims. They were beaten, kicked and stoned through the town until at last the fury of the mob was spent. Stephen Hubbersty, a tough young farm labourer, recovered but George Harrison died.

In 1657 George Fox decided to start a missionary campaign in Scotland. He went himself, accompanied by three Westmorland men, Alexander Parker, James Lancaster and Robert Withers. They had high hopes. *"When first I set my horse's feet atop of the Scottish ground"* he recorded later *"I felt the Seed of God to sparkle about me like innumerable sparks of fire"*. The visit lasted about five months and this atmosphere of excitement seems to have continued throughout. The opposition was intense, and the Presbyterian ministers directed specific curses against the Quakers. George Fox was told to leave the country at once but he continued his travels in spite of rising opposition.

He and his companions were attacked by the Highlanders, turned out of Perth and proscribed in Edinburgh. In spite of this Fox wrote *"from thence we came to Edinburgh again. And I bid Robert Withers follow me, and so in the dread and power of the Lord we came to the first two sentries; and the Lord's power came so over them that we passed by them without any examinations. So we rid up the street to the market place and by the main guard and then out at the gate by the third sentry and so clear out at the suburbs. And there we came to an inn and set up our horses on the Seventh Day. So I saw and felt that I went over their very muskets, cannons, pistols, pikes and very sword-ends. And the Lord's power and immediate hand carried us over the heads of them all."*

"On the First-day (Sunday) we went up to the meeting in Edinburgh, Friends having noticed that I would be at it and there were a-many officers and soldiers, and a glorious meeting it was, and the everlasting power of God was set over the nations and His son reigned and shined over it in His glorious power, and all was quiet and never a one meddled with me."

Following many centuries of warfare between England and Scotland it was not surprising that the spread of Quakerism in Scotland was comparatively slow. However, the first Quaker theologian Robert Barclay was one of the Scotsmen converted. He was the author of *"An Apology for the True Christian Divinity, being an explanation and vindication of the Principles and Doctrines of the people called Quakers."* His family played a leading role in the Quaker movement for many generations and his descendant David Barclay founded Barclays Bank.

The first missionaries Fox sent to Ireland were James Lancaster, Miles Halhead and Miles Bateman, followed later by Francis

Howgill, Edward Burrough and others. In view of Cromwell's cruel suppression of the native Catholic Irish it was not surprising that they gave the Quakers a hostile reception. On the other hand, they were welcomed by the English settlers, and meetings were set up in Ulster, Dublin, Cork and elsewhere. One convert was our Great[6] Grandfather, Thomas Weston, grandson of the First Lord Weston, and some thirty years later when the suppression of Quakers ended, Dublin meeting gave the following tribute to him and eighteen of his colleagues.

"Anno 1687. In this year King James the Second having published his Declaration for suspending the Penal Laws in England, the People called Quakers in Ireland made Application to the Earl of Tyrconnell then Lord Deputy, who received them with an Appearance of Favour, assuring them of any kindness he could show them, and accordingly they had afterwards their religious Meetings generally in Peace and Quitness.

"We shall next subjoin some of the Names of eminent Persons who on behalf of themselves and their Brethren were admitted frequently to apply to the Earl of Tyrconnell, and who by their singular Diligence and Christian Courage were of singular service in advocating the Cause of many in affliction for the sake of their religious Testimony in this Kingdom. Amongst the names was Thomas Weston of New Garden, near Artley.

In 1655 George Fox and his companions went southward to Reigate, Horsham, Arundel, and Chichester, then to Portsmouth, Weymouth and on to Cornwall where they were arrested. They were sent off under guard to Launceston where they were held for nine weeks until the Assizes. The trial was on a trumped up charge which George Fox with his considerable knowledge of the law was able to set aside. Eventually all that the Judge could do was to fine them twenty marks apiece for not taking off their hats to the justices, with a proviso that they should be kept in prison until the fines were paid. This of course signified an indefinite prison sentence, since to pay the fine would have been an admission of guilt.

The then high charge for remaining in prison was seven shillings for their horses. George Fox and his friends, realising that they were going to suffer a long imprisonment, refused to pay. The gaoler retaliated by thrusting them into Doomsdale, an underground dungeon, possibly originally an oubliette, where the floor was ankle deep in human excrement and the stench was almost unbearable. Some of their sympathisers brought in a candle, and some straw to lie on, and they tried the experiment of burning a little of the straw in the hope of drowning the nauseating smell. However, there was no outlet for the smoke, so it penetrated into the room above, where the thieves and the gaoler himself were quartered. The infuriated gaoler cursed and shouted, and then retaliated by snatching up the thieves', chamber pots and emptying them on the helpless prisoners below. Choked by the foul air and bespattered with filth, they stood up all night, nor were they allowed to clean their cell when morning broke. They were kept in Doomsdale for thirteen days, though they were allowed to clean it later, and to send out for food. Altogether the imprisonment at Launceston lasted for eight months.

From Launceston prison George Fox

George Fox from a portrait by Sir Peter Lely. It is said that Fox did not sit for it and Lely painted from memory

wrote exhorting Friends in the Ministry, here are some extracts from his letter:-

"Let all nations hear the word by sound or writing. Spare no place, spare not tongue nor pen; but be obedient to the Lord God and go through the work and be valiant for the Truth upon earth, tread and trample all that is contrary under. . . . Be patterns, be examples in all countries, places, islands, nations, wherever you come; that your carriage and life may preach among all sorts of people and to them. Then you will come to walk cheerfully over the world, answering that of God in every one; whereby in them ye may be a blessing, and make the witness of God in them to bless you. . . .

Meanwhile, in London James Naylor's brilliant preaching was so effective that crowds of people continually flocked to hear him, he could hardly get a moment's peace to himself. A group of hysterical women led by Martha Simmonds shouted for him at Quaker meetings. Eventually the pressure was too great and he seems to have had a nervous breakdown. He visited Bristol for a great religious meeting at the time of St. James Fair. The meeting waited expectantly for the great preacher to speak, but he said not a word. Martha Simmonds and some of her friends began to sing and prostrate themselves before him but they were quickly silenced.

George Fox was anxious to see James Naylor, but James himself was in no state to arrange anything. Accordingly, he was sent off in the direction of Launceston prison with two Friends. Francis Howgill, who went part of the way, reported *"Naylor said little, but he did one while weep exceedingly."* The authorities had decided to clamp down on visitors to George Fox, and at Exeter James Naylor and his companions were arrested and imprisoned for several months. Martha Simmonds visited him there and with other women knelt before him singing *"Holy, holy, holy!"* One of them went into an ecstatic coma and on recovering claimed that he had raised her from the dead.

When James Naylor was released from prison he carried in his pocket letters which considerably influenced the events which followed. George Fox had written to him utterly condemning his behaviour. Hannah Stranger had written addressing him as *"only begotten Son of God"* with a note from her husband which said *"Thy name shall be no more James Naylor but Jesus"*. This letter sealed his doom.

The little party set off for London, some on horseback most of them on foot. James Naylor sat his horse passively, making no effort to control it; two women, one on either side held the bridle and made a strange humming noise as they walked. The rain poured down on them and the road was thick with mud. As they entered Bristol the women began to sing *"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God of Israel"* and some of them strewed garments in the way. Apart from begging them not to do anything which the Lord did not prompt them to do James Naylor was completely unresponsive and inert.

There were a thousand Quakers in Bristol at the time but not one of them joined the crowds in the streets, nor came to visit the little party at the inn, nor appeared in their defence when they were summarily brought to the Town Hall next day. Their strong disapproval was unanimous. Eventually the case came before Parliament and a committee was set up to enquire into the affair. At the subsequent trial James Naylor was convicted of *"horrid blasphemy"*. The sentence was appallingly brutal. He was to be twice sent to the pillory, whipped through the streets of Westminster and branded on the forehead with the letter B. His tongue was to be bored through with a hot iron. He was to be taken to Bristol, carried through the city on a horse *"bare ridged"*, with his face to the tail and then publicly whipped. Finally, he was to be imprisoned indefinitely in the Bridewell, for as long as Parliament chose to keep him there. When James Naylor heard his sentence he said *"God has given me a body; He will I hope give me a spirit to endure it. The Lord lay not these things to your charge. I shall pray heartily that He may not."*

Naylor survived his hideous punishments to become a humble and deeply religious man.

The struggle for religious freedom

George Fox did everything in his power to stop the imprisonment of Quakers. In 1655 he secured a personal interview with Oliver Cromwell, who was very sympathetic to him and told him that he was at liberty to go where he liked. So he went into the City of London and had *"great and powerful meetings"*, the crowds being often so great that he was hardly able to get to and from the Meetings, and *"truth spread exceedingly."* However, as a result of pressure from the Church the persecution of Quakers continued, and after a second interview with Cromwell in 1656 they still continued.

The Church of England demanded that tithes should be paid to them and this Friends refused to do, since it was the very Church which was opposing them. Consequently they were either imprisoned or had

their property forcibly taken away. Thomas White of Gloucester our Great[5] Grandfather was committed to prison the 30th day of first month 1657 for tithes, and was still not released by twelfth March 1658. In 1659 our Great[6] Grandfather Thomas Palmer (and 2 others) *"from Radway were subpoened into the Exchequer at the suit of John Dyke a Priest (who for his vicious life had been formerly ejected), for Tithes valued at 14s, pretended to be due to the said Priest, and they appeared accordingly, but refusing to swear to their answer, were imprisoned for contempt in a low Dungeon at Warwick, twenty steps deep, where the said Thomas Palmer lay ten months."* Since the Quakers would not swear on oath, an easy pretext for imprisoning them was to insist that they swore an oath.

After the death of Cromwell in 1658 the government of England fell into the hands of a collection of generals and the persecution of the Quakers intensified.

Judge Fell died in the same year and there was then nothing to prevent the arrest of George Fox and Margaret Fell from Swarthmoor, they were both brought before the magistrates in Ulverston. Margaret was questioned about the Meetings held at her house, and she was asked to swear that no more Meetings should be held there. To this she replied *"Whilst it pleaseth the Lord to let me have a house I will in spirit and truth endeavour to worship Him therein."* They then tendered the oath of allegiance to her and George Fox, knowing that they would refuse to swear it and when they refused took them over the sands of Morecambe Bay to Lancaster Castle where they were imprisoned until the Assizes.

At his trial George Fox was again accused of not swearing the Oath. When he was handed a Bible to swear on, he opened it and read to the jury the passage where Jesus says *"Swear not at all but keep to yea yea, nay nay, whatsoever is more than this cometh of evil"*. He was found guilty and imprisoned in Lancaster castle, alone in a small room at the top of a tower filled with smoke from the floors below and exposed to the rain which soaked his bed. After spending the winter there he was transferred to Scarborough Castle *"and there confined in a Room next the Sea-side, so open that the Wind and Rain came in, without Chimney or Fireplace, so that his Clothes were wet, and his Fingers swelled as big again as usual, nor could he, though he was at some Expence about it, keep out the Weather. They suffered few or no Friends to come to him, so that he was, as to them, like a Man buried alive. The Deputy-Governor told him, that "the King, knowing that he had a great Interest in the People, had sent him thither, that if there should be any Stirring in the Nation, they should hang him over the Wall, to keep the People down." To which he answered, "If that be desired and permitted you, I am ready for I never feared Death nor Sufferings, but am known to be an innocent, peaceable Man, free from all Stirrings and Plottings, and am one that seeks the God of all Men." At length, his Patience having surmounted their Cruelty, and his Innocence pleading from him, the Keepers became more favourable and respectful to him, so that he wanted not the common Accommodation of a Prisoner, and when the Officers and Soldiers had Occasion to speak of him, they would say, "he was as stiff as a Tree, and as pure as a Bell, for we could never bow him." He remained a Prisoner seventeen Months."*

When Margaret's day of trial came, she appeared at the bar leading little Rachel, her youngest child by the hand and surrounded by her four elder daughters. She pleaded her cause eloquently and refused either to take the oath of allegiance or to hold no more Meetings at Swarthmoor, although she was warned that that the penalty for refusal would be a sentence of *premunire*, forfeiture of all her property and imprisonment for life. She was taken back to the Castle prison. Three times more she was brought to the bar to shake her resolution but in vain and on 21 July 1664 she was sentenced. She was kept in prison for four and a half years, *"in a place not fit for human beings to live in. A place where storm wind and rain enter and which is sometimes filled with smoke."* On her release she visited in turn all the gaols in England where Friends were imprisoned.

Dungeon in the old Gaol at Northgate Street Warwick where Thomas Palmer was Imprisoned

Many of our ancestors were imprisoned too.

Our Great[5] Grandfather, William Waithman, ancestor of Candia (Barrow) Cadbury lived at Lindeth in North Lancashire. The Great Book of Sufferings records *"that on the 19th day of the 11th month (1659) Friends being met together at Yealand to wait upon the Lord – The Constable of the Towns with severall souldyers with swords and pistolls entered the house and seized on the whole Meeting, and there kept them with a guard all night and the next day sent 26 of them whose names are underwritten, to Lancaster with 20 foot souldyers to guard them to the Castle, without warrant, Mittimus, (warrant granted for sending to prison) or examination. And the next first day Friends being met together again in the feare of the Lord at ye same place, took ye whole meeting but 2 women of the house, and then before Nathaniel West who is called a Justice, who asked some of them if they would take the oath. For they refused it then he writ a Mittimus and put them to ye Comon Goale at Lancaster, one man and a boy and 12 women. Ye number taken from ye Meeting was 42."* The names included Richard Barrow, Alice Barrow, William Waithman, James Waithman and Thomas Barrow."

With the end of the Commonwealth in May 1660 Charles II came to the throne and Quakers looked forward to an end of their persecution, because in his proclamation from Breda he had promised liberty of conscience. In practice the opposite happened. His supporters were no friends of the nonconformists and some were determined to stamp out the Quaker movement by force.

James Fell, our Great[6] Grandfather, and an ancestor of Candia Cadbury's, who lived at Wellhouse in North Lancashire, was one of those imprisoned. It is recorded that *"Friends following belonging to Swarthmoor Meeting were sufferers for meeting together to worship God and for refusing to sweare. They were apprehended upon 24 day of 11th month 1660, some of them in their houses and some in the Market and others at their callings by a party of horsemen, armed and without warrant, mittimus or examination and before any magistrate committed to prison to Lancaster."* (43 names followed including James Fell).

Yealand Conyers Meeting House, built in 1692

In 1662 a special Act was passed against the Quakers forbidding five or more to meet for worship and imposing a fine of £5 for the first offence, £10 for the second and banishment to the plantations for the third. This was followed in July 1664 by the Conventicle Act, which imposed similar penalties on all Non-conformists. However the Quakers were not to be subdued.

William Noble, a wiredrawer of Bristol was our Great[6] Grandfather, through Sarah (Moon) Cadbury. He was also imprisoned. *"On 3 day of 5 month 1663 soldiers accompanied with Alderman Lark & Alderman Lawford came to (Bristol) Friends Meeting and committed of men and women Friends to Bridewell (prison) 146 and 24 to Newgate (prison)."* William was committed to Bridewell. However six years later by 27 of 10th month (December) 1669 he was attending meeting again and was collecting for a new meeting house. On 26 10th month 1670 he was concerned that *"the painted and carved gravestones bee any reflection on ye principle & profession of truth."* The meeting favoured plain headstones, for the future. On 13th 8 month 1673 with two others *"are desired at tymes to visit Thomas Taylard & by advice and assistante to him to helpe him out of the snare he hath fallen in by his underly dealing & takeing the oathes."* William was in meeting on 12 5th mo. 1680, but on 25 of 3 month 1683 he was again in prison. He had been fined £20 per month and his wife £10 for not attending church; an enormous penalty for three months amounting to £90. Since he had not paid he was held in prison indefinitely. He and others wrote to Yearly Meeting. *"Wee are not quite six score in both prisons and though mostly poor people yet want nothing, wee hear return is made into the Exchequer of 500, presented on 20 pounds a month. Warrants to make distress (seize property) are in the officers hands."*

George Dodgson our Great[6] Grandfather came from Brundrigge in Westmoreland. In 1666 he was fined for *"Meeting together to worshipp God (not going to publicke worshippe)."* Thomas Ellwood another Great[6] Grandfather came from Kendal in Westmoreland." *For a Meeting at Bowness in the Parish of Windermere on 15 September 1678, several persons were fined by David Fleming and Christopher Philipson and had Distresses made upon them"* (i.e. goods were seized). Included with 46 others was Thomas.

Following the terrible cruelties inflicted on Protestants under the rule of Queen Mary, in Queen Elizabeth's reign a law had been passed putting levies on *"Popish recusants"*. In the reign of Charles II these levies were cynically made on the Quakers. In 1678 the Quakers petitioned Parliament as recorded below. *"In the month called April this Year was drawn up attested by Witnesses and presented to Parliament an Account of the Names of such persons as are no Papists but Protestants Dissenters and distinguished by the name of Quakers and have been prosecuted upon the Statutes of 23 and 28 of Elizabeth made against Popish Recusants, and the Levies for the Yearly Profits of their Lands thereupon made by the Sheriffs Bayliffs of Westmoreland by process out of the Exchequer for the year 1677 as forthwith viz:- Included in the list of names are Richard Atkinson and James Fell of Preston Patrick Meeting."*

Richard Atkinson our Great[7] Grandfather was a substantial yeoman farmer living at Farleton in Westmoreland. On 13 October 1678 *"Edward Wilson, a Justice of the Peace sent several Informers to a Meeting held in the House of Edward Cragg of Ackonthwaite in the Parish of Heversham and upon their evidence commited divers Pearsons without being brought before him and issued Warrants for distress by which were taken; Thomas Camm for preaching at the said meeting, nine head of cattle and forty-five sheep worth £31, and Richard Atkinson two cows worth £7.5s."* Many others were fined too. On 6th August 1680. *"A religious meeting was held in the barn of Richard Atkinson of Farleton of which information being given to Edward Wilson, Justice, he sent persons to observe who were there and accordingly fined many of them and granted a Warrant for distress dated 15th same month by which were taken from said Richard Atkinson two Oxen, a Cow and five other beasts to the value of £25.3s.4d."* In the same year in lieu of a tithe of hay worth 4s.2d, a pair of cart wheels was taken worth 16s.

In 1682 Richard Atkinson's daughter married James Fell of Sedgwick mentioned above. In 6th month (August) 1684 James had oats and barley taken from his fields for tithes worth £3. In September Richard was fined 16s for *"absence from national worship"* (i.e. church) and James had two pewter dishes taken from him for the same *"offense"*. Richard's wife Jane and daughter Elizabeth were also guilty of this *"offense"*, but the law did not authorize the seizure of a husband's goods for a wife's offense. Consequently *"Jane Atkinson was committed to prison by warrant from Edward Wilson 5th of 7th mo for the sum of 3s. demanded for 3 weeks absence from the Church and remained prisoner until 15th of 9th mo following and was then discharged by a neighbour payith the said three shillings without her consent." Elizabeth "was committed to prison by warrant dated 26th of 7th mo for the like absence for 3 weeks, she having a young child and very big with another remains in prison."* Six other women were sent to prison including Elizabeth Braithwaite a young maiden about seventeen years of age who was committed to prison on 6 July and died there on 26th September.

On 1 October 1684 a Meeting was held at the dwelling house of John Judson in Hale, in the parish of Beetham. Richard Atkinson and twelve others were fined ten shillings each for attending. One friend could not be traced so a fine of £20 was levied on him, £10 of which was demanded from Richard. On 19 October Richard had a Meeting at his house and was fined £20 for this plus 10s for being present. For the 1 October warrant five beasts and other goods worth £13.10s were taken and for the 19 October warrant cattle and corn worth £39.14s. James Fell who was at Richard's house was fined 10s for being present and £10 towards the £20 fine for the absent member. Cattle and corn were seized. On November 22 Richard held another meeting at his house, consequently two mares and two colts were seized worth £13. On December 8 after another meeting James was fined 10s for himself and £10 for the preacher, 3 cows, 2 heifers and 3 steers were seized worth £14. On Christmas day the meeting was at Richard's house and consequently he had seized seven beasts worth £15. For the meeting held on 1st January 1684/5 Richard was fined £20 plus 10s for Grace Watson, 5s for Mary Jeye and 5s for Hannah the Maid Servant. 3 loads of oats were taken. With the accession of James II in 1685 these fines for meetings ceased, but every year subsequently Oats and Barley were seized in lieu of tithes.

Paul Moon our Great[6] Grandfather through Sarah (Moon) Cadbury was a currier (tanner) of Bristol and eventually became a leading Friend in the city. In 1668/9 he married Priscilla Welsh, a servant to Miles Dixon, and they had a number of children including our ancestor also called Paul. His attendance at Bristol Quarterly Meeting was recorded from 1670 onwards and one of his duties was to prevent the rudeness of boys in and about the Meetings. In 1679 his whole life changed. The Great Book of Sufferings records *"Paul Moon of the City of Bristol for speaking a few words to Richard Tompson, (vicar of St. Thomas parish), whilst he was pronouncing that he calls his blessing after his sermon, was committed to Newgate (prison in Bristol) the 8th day of the 10th month 1679, for 3 months & untill the Quarter Sessions following, to which session being brought & from thence was again remanded to Newgate, there to remain without bails or Mainprize (suretyship) until he should be reconciled & punished for his pretended offence."*

On 20 November 1681 when Paul was still in prison he and 40 other Bristol Friends were indicted for not reporting to church *"soe called"* for eleven months space. The fine was £20 a month totalling £220. In addition he was fined £30 for Priscilla. Since he was in prison they were obviously unable to pay such a large fine which increased by £20 each month, and since they could not pay, they were committed to prison indefinitely.

On 14 February 1681/2 42 prisoners including Paul Moon petitioned the Mayor of Bristol to improve their gaol. *"Concerning the grievous straights for Lodgings, being most of us (80) thronged in two rooms, the one filled with nine beds, the other about 13 foot square with seven beds. Sometimes there have been three and sometimes four in a bed while others sat up. The sense where of together with the nessessityes for want of Convenient Room for work that our poor Friends are driven to. with the foulness and closeness of the jayle in general which by reason of its unhealthiness hath been divers times presented by the Grand Jury."*

It was the custom for craftsmen to be allowed to carry on their work in prison, in order to support their families, hence the reference to *"convenient room to work."* No improvements were made and a year later when the Sheriff visited the gaol, Paul and three others again pointed out the overcrowding and reported that the only workplace was in the small dungeon-like West room where Friends had to work by candlelight all day. In addition the gaoler had been taking away the work that *"the prisoners were carrying out in accordance with the law."*

The Quaker prisoners continued to hold regular meetings in Newgate Prison. On 30 March 1682 Sheriff Knight and his henchmen *"fell furiously upon them and thrust them by violence out of the room, the Sheriff protesting that if they departed not, he would thrust them in irons."* Roger Holland was put in irons and into a dungeon reserved for felons.

Paul seems to have been a leader amongst the Friends in Newgate Prison, since most of the reports of ill treatment were signed by him. For example on 10th of 10th month 1682 Marabella Farnbarrow was refused entry to the room with other Friends, and the keeper told two women felons to *"beat her out of the room and throw down her bedstead and wash her out, calling her a whore"*. *"On 23rd 10th month*

St Thomas's Church where Paul Moon spoke. 15th Century tower. 18th Century extensions

Margaret the wife of John Heale being taken very sick to the 20th and then being near departing out of this life, Lawrence Steel & Paul Moon desired to go and visit her before she Dyed, she being a prisoner in the same prison, but was denyed by the Tapster" (Gaoler's Assistant). On 20th 12th month "The keeper took an Iron Screw-Candlestick and broak the bottom of it about the head and shoulders of Tobias Dimock, throwing him backwards against the corner of a chest." 11th 1st month 1683 "The officer brought into the prison two men, four women and children. The women wanted lodging and one of the men, about 90 years of age and being blind was forced to sit up three nights in a chair, notwithstanding a friend offered to pay for his lodgings." Three prisoners died of *"spotted feaver"*, the last on 4th 9th mo. 1683. Two more became ill and the other prisoners asked that they might be discharged until they recovered. The keeper did nothing and denied to the Sheriff that any illness existed.

After 3 years, in 4th month 1685 Paul Moon was still in Newgate prison. He and other Friends on behalf of the prisoners sent a letter of greeting to Yearly Meeting which finished *"Praise God with us for his wonderful goodness in preserving our health, of that wee may ever be thankful for it. And also that he hath made us worthy so far to suffer for his namesake only. We are not quite a hundred, are well, in good content, peace and love, and want nothing. We pray God keep you and crown your assembly with his antient glory, amen. We and our wives here our dear loves remembered to you all, with the rest here."*

After his release from Prison, later that year, Paul Moon became an active member of Bristol Meeting. From 1686 to 1692 he was appointed with another member to make a collection for the needs of the Meeting. These included repairs to the Meeting House and for *"Yearly Meeting for the General Service of Friends in the nation and elsewhere, for debts, rents, relief of the poor and other publick services for the truth."* Between 1688 and 1700 he was 6 times appointed a representative of Bristol Quarterly Meeting to London Yearly Meeting, and helped to prepare the agenda for these visits. He was the publisher of marriages in the Meeting 11 times and was appointed to investigate clearness in marriage 27 times. In 1691 he was appointed to read *"a testimony against mixt and disorderly marriages and other looseness."*

In 1694 with two others he *"made enquiry into Rebecca Russell who has been deserted by her husband with four children and would borrow £20 to enlarge her home and build an oven to bake cakes and sell ale to raise a livelihood."* He was also instrumental in helping the poor in 1695 and 1699. Also in 1694 he was made a Trustee of the Friends Meeting House and Burial Ground, and in the same year was appointed an arbitrator between Thos. Wilson and his son in law. In 1696 Paul subscribed £5 towards £200 collected by the Meeting for *"setting the poore at work in the weaving trade"*, and the following year a further £200 was guaranteed them by Paul and five others on behalf of the Meeting. In 1697 he was one of 7 Friends appointed to *"collect the sufferings of Friends in Bristol and preserve them together in a volume."* This account has provided a valuable source for this book. In 1700 Paul Moon and four others were asked to write a preface to *"Berkleys Apolligee"*. On 6 May 1700 Paul was given a certificate by the meeting for his projected visit to Friends in Holland, evidently he was a travelling minister.

Meanwhile on 14 December 1681 John Knight sheriff and others *"with a pretense of levying £5 on the Meeting House in James Parish (Bristol) towards the Charges of the trained Bands, they siezed the seats, forms, stools and chairs, breaking many of them, encouraged the boys to break the glass windows, carried away what they pleased and burnt the rest."* On 18th Sheriff Knight and others came to the Meeting, *"threw away the men's hats, beat an ancient man with a cane and sent him to Newgate."* On 20th they took away the doors of the Meeting House. On 23rd finding Hannah Marshall at prayer they took her to Newgate. On 25th they broke one of the pillars of the gallery and sent a young man to prison. On 27th they set guards on the Meeting House and turned out 320 persons. During the following month similar treatment was meted out at Temple Street Meeting, whence 18 women were sent to Bridewell prison in Bristol.

By 29th 3 mo. 1682, since nearly all the men were in prison, the Meeting at Fryers (Bristol) comprised women and children. Sheriff Knight and his men rounded them up and drove them roughly like cattle to Bridewell Prison. One of his men, Hellier, *"took the child of Rebecca Ithell, being about 4 years old, violently away by the arms from her & lifting him from the ground three times, and letting him down again in a pounding manner cast him off from him and said to the child, you rogue will you come no more to meeting? Which action so harmed and terrifyed the child to a great extremity of crying. And then Hellier going to the mother of the child she asked him why he abused her child? Who replied, you whore, I could thrust my cane down your throat, and so he sent her and the rest to Bridewell as before. Eighty five were brought to prison being all women and maids, except four men and a youth, some women with child & some very antient and feeble. Howbeit . . . they were put in together, where for want of beds (there being in all about three to spare) they were forced to sit and lie on the stones and floor, benches and tables all night in five rooms, some of them very nasty."* The following day the magistrate committed seventy-three women to Bridewell and the men to Newgate. Five boys from the Meeting were too young to come under the penalty of the Conventicle Act and so were put in the stocks.

On 26th 4 mo 1682 there were many children at Meeting with 5 men and 2 women. 4 men and 1 woman were taken to Bridewell. In the afternoon 3 old men and 30 children were taken. By 14 August there were 160 prisoners at Newgate and Bridewell including 8 girls aged 7-13.

Other ancestors of ours were imprisoned for their faith during the same period. Richard Tapper, woolcomber, our Great[5] Grandfather, father of Hannah (Tapper) Cadbury was in South Gate Prison Exeter in 1683 and was again committed on 27 2nd mo. 1684.

Evan Bowen, yeoman of Prendergast Parish, Haverfordwest our Great[6] Grandfather through Sarah (Moon) Cadbury was taken prisoner on 3rd 9th mo 1683 with two others by a writ of Excommunicado Capiendo (a writ for legal arrest based on accommunication by the church) into Haverfordwest prison. Eighteen months later on 22nd 3 mo 1685 they were still there and wrote to Yearly Meeting *"Our desire is to know whether they have proceeded according to law against us."*

Joshua Wheeler, yeoman of Cranfield in Bedfordshire was our Great[5] Grandfather through Elizabeth (Head) Cadbury. As a result of going to Meeting at the house of his neighbour John Crook he was committed to prison in Bedford gaol, where he was befriended by John Bunyan, a fellow prisoner.

Professor Masson in his life of John Milton wrote:-

"No denomination so amazed and perplexed the authorities by their obstinacy as the Quakers. It was their boast that their worship from its very nature could not be stopped 'by men or devils.' From a meeting of Roman Catholics, they said you have but to take away the mass book or the chalice, or the priest's garments, or even but to spill the water and blow out the candles, and the meeting is over. So, in a meeting of Lutherans of Episcopalians, or in a meeting of Presbyterians or Independents, or Baptists, or Socinians, there is always some implement or set of implements upon which all depends, be it in the liturgy, the gown or surplice, the Bible or the hourglass, remove these and make noise enough, and there can be no service. Not so with a Quaker meeting. There, men and women worship with their hearts without implements, in silence as well as by speech. You may break in upon them, hoot at them, roar at them, drag them about; the meeting, if it is of any size, essentially still goes on, till all the component individuals are murdered. Throw them out of the doors in twos and threes, and they but re-enter at the window and quietly resume their places. Pull their meeting house down, and they re-assemble next day most punctually amid the broken walls and rafters. Shovel sand and earth down upon them, and there they still sit, a sight to see, musing immovably among the rubbish. This is no description from fancy; it was the actual practice of Quakers all over the country. They held their meetings regularly, perseveringly, and without the least concealment, keeping the doors of their meeting-houses purposely open, that all might enter, informers, constables or soldiers, and do whatever they chose. In fact, the Quakers behaved magnificently. By their peculiar method of open violation of the law and passive resistance only, they rendered a service to the common cause of all the Nonconformist sects, which has never been sufficiently acknowledged. The authorities had begun to fear them as a kind of supernatural folk, and knew not what to do with them but cram them into jails and let them lie there. Indeed, the jails in those days were less places of punishment for criminals than receptacles for a great proportion of what was bravest and most excellent in the manhood and womanhood of England."

Altogether, between the years 1661 and 1689, about 12,000 Friends suffered imprisonment and more than 300 died in prison. Besides this many were sentenced to transportation, others lost all their property, and almost all had goods taken from them for tithes and church rates, which they could not feel it right to pay.

On one Sunday no less than 232 Friends were taken from the London Meetings and sent to Newgate prison (London) changing it *"from a den of thieves to a house of prayer"* for *"they frequently met together there to wait upon God and worship him."*

George Fox was in the forefront of the struggle himself, personally visiting Meetings where trouble was expected. Here is one instance out of many similar ones – recorded in his Journal in 1683:-

"One First-day it was upon me to go to Devonshire House Meeting in the afternoon, and, because I had heard Friends were kept out there that morning. . . I went the sooner, and got into the yard before the soldiers came to guard the passages. But the constables were there before me, and stood in the doorway with their staves.

"I asked them to let me go in. They said they could not, nor durst not; for they were commanded the contrary, and were sorry for it. . . I stood till I was weary, and then one gave me a stool to sit down on, and after a while the power of the Lord began to spring up among Friends, and one began to speak.

"The constables soon forbade him, and said he should not speak, and, he not stopping, they began to be wroth. But I gently laid my hand upon one of the constables, and wished him to let the Friend alone. The constable did so and was quiet, and the man did not speak long. After he had done, I was moved to stand up and speak.

"I then sat down, and after a while I was moved to pray. The power of the Lord was over all, and the people, the constable and the soldiers put off their hats.

"When the Meeting was done, and Friends began to pass away, the constable put off his hat, and desired the Lord to bless us; for the power of the Lord was over him and the people, and kept them under."

When James II succeeded his brother on the throne in 1685 it was a piece of good fortune for the Quakers. William Penn, one of George Fox's greatest followers knew him intimately and in fact James had been his Patron at Oxford. George Fox and William Penn went to see him together, George Fox recorded:-

"I came back to London in the First Month, 1686, and set myself with all diligence to look after Friends' sufferings, from which we had now some hopes of getting relief. The Sessions came on in the Second Month at Hicks's Hall, where many Friends had appeals to be tried. I was with these from day to day, to advise them, and to see that no opportunity was slipped nor advantage lost; and they generally succeeded well.

"Soon after, the King was pleased, upon our often laying our sufferings before him, to give order for the releasing of all prisoners for conscience sake, that were in his power to discharge. Thereby the prison doors were opened, and many hundreds of Friends, some of whom had been long in prison, were set at liberty.

"Some of these who had for many years been restrained in bonds came now up to the Yearly Meeting. . . This caused great joy to Friends, to see our ancient faithful brethren again at liberty in the Lord's work, after their long confinement. And indeed a precious meeting we had; the refreshing presence of the Lord appearing plentifully with us and amongst us."

In 1689, soon after the accession of William and Mary, the Tolerance Act was passed, which granted liberty of worship to all Protestants. From this time onwards the Quakers and other Nonconformists were free from violent persecution and able to attend their meetings without fear of disturbance.

As a result of the Quakers' persistent refusal to take judicial Oaths, the Affirmation Act was passed in 1696 which made it no longer obligatory to swear to the truth in a court of Law.

However after 1685 Quaker farmers still had tithes demanded from them which they still refused to pay, owing no allegiance to their principal oppressor the Church of England. For example our ancestor Richard Atkinson had seized each September between 1686 and 1690, oats, wheat and barley valued between £2 and £3, and during the same period James Fell had the same crops taken to a value of between £3 and £4 each year.

The Organisation of the Society of Friends

George Fox was not only a great preacher and leader of men, he was also a great organiser. During the height of the persecution he was calmly establishing the organisation of the Quaker movement which has carried on to the present day. He started with General Meetings which were usually held each quarter. In 1660 he wrote describing one at Skipton:-

"Now this Meeting had stood several years, and divers justices and captains had come to break it up, but when they had understood the business Friends met about, and had seen Friends' books and accounts of collections for relief of the poor, how we took care

Brigflatts Meeting House near Sedbergh, Yorks. The meeting was founded by George Fox in 1652, and the Meeting House built in 1675 is the oldest still standing

one county to help another, and to help our Friends beyond the seas, and provide for our poor, that none of them should be chargeable to their parishers, etc., the justices and officers would confess that we did their work, and would pass away peaceably and lovingly, commending Friends' practices. And sometimes there would come two hundred of the world's (non-Quaker) *poor people, and wait there till the meeting was done (for all the country knew we met about the poor), and then, after the meeting was over, Friends would send to the bakers for bread, and give every one of these poor people a loaf, how many soever there were of them, for we were taught to do good unto all; though especially to the household of faith."*

This was in the early days. As Friends increased in number, it soon became clear that such General Meetings, held only occasionally, were not enough. A great concern came over George Fox's mind for setting up Meetings in every district where there were Friends, to be held once a month to care for the poor and prisoners and other needful matters.

In 1666 we find this entry in his "Journal": *"Then was I moved of the Lord to recommend the setting up of five Monthly Meetings of men and women in the city of London (besides the Women's Meetings and the Quarterly Meetings) to take care of God's glory, and to admonish and exhort such as walked disorderly or carelessly and not according to truth. For, whereas Friends had had only Quarterly Meetings, now Truth was spread and Friends were grown more numerous, I was moved to recommend the setting up of Monthly Meetings throughout the nation. And the Lord opened to me, and let me see what I must do, and how the men's and women's Monthly and Quarterly Meetings should be ordered and established in this and other nations, and that I should write to them where I came not, to do the same. So, after things were well settled at London, and the Lord's truth and power and seed and life reigned and shined over all in the city, then I passed forth into the countries again."*

He then goes on to tell how he travelled through all the different counties *"settling"* Monthly Meetings. Indeed, from this time onward, he made this a very important part of his life work. Before his death Monthly and Quarterly Meetings had been established all through England, Ireland and Scotland and also in America and in some parts of the continent of Europe.

There are four distinct kinds of business meetings; Preparative, Monthly, Quarterly and Yearly. The *Preparative Meeting* is composed of the Friends of any one Meeting and meets to consider matters relating to itself and to appoint representatives and prepare business for the *Monthly Meeting* to which it belongs.

Every separate Meeting belongs to a group of Meetings which together form the important *Monthly Meeting*. These receive new members, appoint Elders to advise and encourage those who speak in Meeting and to see to the good order of public worship. They also appoint Overseers to counsel the disorderly, visit the sick and care for the poor. Besides this some Friends are often appointed in each *Monthly Meeting* to keep in touch with the central committees in charge of Home and Foreign Service, Peace, Education, Temperance and all other questions in which Friends are active. Their duty is also to keep in touch with and encourage the work in each Meeting and report its progress once a year to the *Monthly Meeting*.

Each *Quarterly Meeting* consisted of a number of Monthly Meetings, usually those in one or more counties. It received reports and discussed matters which related to the whole group of Meetings; it also passed on reports to the Yearly Meeting and received instructions or messages from it. Recently the business of the Quarterly Meeting has been delegated to the Monthly Meetings, and in place of the former a General Meeting is held two or three times a year to discuss topics of general interest.

The *YEARLY MEETING* is the final court of appeal of the Society for all the Meetings represented in it. The London *Yearly Meeting* includes the whole of England, Wales and Scotland, also the small groups of Friends in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and France and those scattered members who have joined through the Friends' Service Council. It was held for the first time in London in 1661.

The chief representative of the Society of Friends is the *Clerk of the Yearly Meeting*.

Three early *"Queries"* asked by the Yearly Meeting are interesting. They show what an important part of the business of the Meeting it was then to collect accounts of the sufferings of Friends, bring them before the Government and, if possible, obtain redress.

"Query 1: What present prisoners?"

"Query 2: How many discharged last year? When and how?"

"Query 3: How many died prisoners?"

Every Meeting appoints its own *"Clerk"*, who acts both as Chairman and Secretary. His duty is to bring before the Meeting the various subjects which must be considered, always making room for any other business which may arise at the time. After each question has been freely discussed, the *Clerk* records the "sense of the meeting" in a Minute. No vote is ever taken. If there is great difference of opinion, an adjournment is usually agreed upon and it is found that time and further consideration often make it easer to come to a unanimous decision.

Cases of suffering, calling for prompt action, often occurred between the Yearly Meetings. It was to attend to these that a Committee of London Friends, with correspondents in the different counties, was first

appointed. This Meeting met on the sixth day of every week (Fridays) and was called the *"Meeting for Sufferings"*. There is still a standing committee with this name which meets once a month and deals with matters needing prompt attention.

Our ancestor the Quaker Minister James Backhouse recorded his feelings about Quaker Meetings by writing in 1835:-

"I believe few who have been brought up among Friends know fully their privileges; certainly I did not till I was cast so much among other people; till we felt it our place to sit as spectators in other congregations till their services were gone through, in order to obtain opportunities for religious communication to the people at the close of these services; I had no idea of the monotonous repetitions of the same words for prayers and thanksgivings, nor the effect, in leading away the hearers from the immediate teaching of Christ, to leaning upon the teaching of the ministers, that a paid minister too generally produces. Truly the solemnity, even of many of our poorer silent meetings, and the instruction to be derived in them, and the liveliness of many plain and brief sermons, delivered in homely style, in those that are not quite silent, are far to be preferred to this continual repetition."

8 years later he wrote:- *"In a Meeting at Lammas in Norfolk, a man inquired why the Society of Friends did not read the Scriptures in their Meetings for worship. I replied that Friends met on such occasions to worship God and not for the specific object of Christian instruction. That God was worshipped by our directing our attention to Him and to our own state before Him. . . That we expected that those who met at such times were sufficiently acquainted with Scripture to recognise it when quoted, and that we enjoined on all our members to read the Scriptures in their families daily. That we regarded religious worship and religious instruction as different subjects, each having its proper place. . ."*

11 years after the death of her husband Margaret Fell happened to meet George Fox in Bristol. They were married there at a great meeting in October 1669. Before the wedding he had asked for the approval of her five daughters which was freely given, and he had made it clear that in no way would he profit from her possessions. He was 45 and she 55 years old with grandchildren. They were happily married but they both put their work before their personal happiness and sadly they were unable to spend much time together. In 1670 Margaret was taken back to Lancaster prison again for another two years, and soon after her release George Fox sailed to America. On his return to England he met Margaret again but soon after was seized and sent to Worcester gaol. He was imprisoned there for another fourteen months and became seriously ill. On his release he joined Margaret at Swarthmoor for a period of convalescence, but the last years of his life were mainly spent in London, where so many Friends were imprisoned, while she remained at Swarthmoor. He died in London in 1691 and was buried at Bunhill Fields. Margaret Fell lived on to be 88 years old.

The Beginnings of the Quaker Movement Overseas

George Fox and his friends were not satisfied to send Quaker missionaries to the British Isles only, they wanted to spread their message throughout the world. In 1655 the remarkable Mary Fisher of Pontefract, who had already endured imprisonment at York and mob violence and public flogging at Cambridge, set sail for America accompanied by a London housewife, Ann Austin. Following the trade winds they came first to Barbados where they spent six months with great success. Mary wrote to George Fox *"Here is many convinced and many desire to know the way."* From Barbados they sailed to Boston, arriving in July 1656. At that time the New England States were under the influence of Puritan Ministers who were determined to keep the Quakers out. When the two Quaker women arrived, their luggage was searched, their books confiscated and burnt in the market place, they were put in prison with the windows boarded up to prevent any communication with outside and they were stripped naked and their bodies examined for any signs of witchcraft. After five weeks of rigorous confinement they were shipped back to Barbados.

Two days after their departure another ship sailed into Boston Harbour with eight Quakers aboard including Dorothy Waugh of Preston Patrick. They were put in prison for eleven weeks and then shipped back to England. A law was passed imposing a fine of £100 on any ship's captain bringing Quakers to the colony and sentencing any Quaker who came to be whipped, imprisoned and deported.

Dorothy Waugh was determined to try again. No ship's captain could be found to risk the £100 fine, but a Yorkshire Friend, Robert Fowler of Bridlington had built a small coasting vessel, the *"Woodhouse"* which appeared to be far too small to sail the Atlantic, but he and Dorothy and nine other Friends decided to make the attempt. After a voyage of two months, enduring severe storms, they landed on the last day of July 1657, and put five Friends safely ashore into *"the Dutch plantation called New Amsterdam* (now New York City), the rest went on to Rhode Island and some of them later to New England. In New York and Rhode Island the Quaker message spread like wildfire, but in New England they were subjected to increasing persecution. Mary Clark from the *"Woodhouse"* was punished with twenty stripes on her naked back from a whip with three cords. The cords were as thick as a man's little finger, having each some knots at the end, and the stick was so long that the hangman made use of both his hands to strike harder. Governor Endicott introduced laws of increasing brutality. Weak women and old men were kept without food or fires, were beaten and abused. Some had their ears cut off and others their tongues bored with hot irons. Finally in October 1658 an act was passed giving power to any constable to take up and imprison any persons suspected of being Quakers and condemning them, if the charge proved true, to banishment on pain of death.

All this brutality did not stop the Quaker missionaries from coming. In 1659 William Robinson, who had sailed on the *"Woodhouse"*, Marmaduke Stephenson and Mary Dyer were imprisoned but would not swear to leave Massachusetts, and so they were condemned to death. When they were led out to Boston Common for the execution, two hundred armed men, besides some horsemen, guarded them, as if it were feared that they might be rescued by the people; and drums were beaten so that no one could hear them speak. The three walked hand in hand, and *"glorious signs of heavenly joy and gladness were on their countenances"*. Mary Dyer said to a person near her, *"This is to me an hour of the greatest joy I ever had in this world"*.

The two young men died with praises on their lips. Mary Dyer followed them up the ladder but just as the noose was being placed round her neck there was a shout "Stop! She is reprieved." She was taken down and sent back to prison. Her son, who was not a Friend and had some influence, had interceded for her. The following year with great bravery she returned to Boston to preach again and was again condemned to death. Just before she was hanged she prayed to God to forgive her executioners.

When news of a fourth hanging reached England, Edward Burrough approached the King, who after considerable persuasion allowed Edward to name a royal messenger to carry a mandamus to Massachusetts making further religious hangings illegal. The royal messenger was in fact Samuel Shattuck who had previously himself been banished from the Colony on pain of death. The death penalty was now set aside but the persecution continued with unbelievable cruelty. One of George Fox's first supporters, Elizabeth Hooton, over sixty years of age, was imprisoned, starved, set in the stocks and several times condemned to be whipped from town to town, at the whipping post or at the cart's tail. She was also taken out into the wilderness and dumped there at night amongst *"many wild beasts that useth to devour"*. They were unable to silence her, she kept returning for more punishment.

In spite of the persecutions the Quaker missionaries succeeded in converting many people to their faith particularly in Rhode Island. The first Monthly Meeting was established in America at Sandwich Massachusetts and a Yearly Meeting, afterwards called New England Yearly Meeting, was set up in 1661 on Rhode Island soon after the London Yearly Meeting.

In 1671 George Fox with twelve Friends sailed to America. They included the indomitable Elizabeth Hooton, then over seventy years old, who died in her sleep in Jamaica. They spent three weeks in Barbados and about seven weeks in Jamaica visiting Friends and 'settling' Meetings throughout these islands. In 1672 they sailed on to Pertuxon in Chesapeake Bay where John Burnyeat had organised a great Meeting for all the Friends in the Province of Maryland which was becoming a Quaker stronghold. To the Meeting came George Fox and his friends. This was the beginning of what was afterwards called *Baltimore Yearly Meeting*.

From Maryland they set off for New England *"a tedious journey through the woods and wilderness, over bogs and great rivers. We took horse to the head of Tredhaven Creek and travelled through the woods, till we came a little above the head of Miles River, by which we passed . . . and so to the head of Chester River, where making a fire we took up our lodging in the woods. Next morning we travelled through the woods, till we came to Sassafras River, which we went over in canoes, causing our horses to swim beside us."*

Westbury Meeting, Long Island, was visited by George Fox in 1672. The Meeting House was rebuilt in the 19th Century

After many days travelling *"Then had we that wilderness country, since called West Jersey, to pass through, not then inhabited by English, so that we sometimes travelled a whole day together without seeing man or woman, house or dwelling place. Sometimes we lay in the woods by a fire and sometimes in Indians' wigwams or houses."*

"We came one night to an Indian town and lay at the house of the King, who was a very kindly man. Both he and his wife received us very lovingly and his attendants were very respectful to us. They gave us mats to lie on; but provision was very short with them, they having caught but little that day."

In New Jersey Fox recounted *"We went to a Friend's house who is called Richard Hartshorne. . . And he carried us and our horses over a great water in his own boat, where we were almost a whole day a-passing it, and we came to Gravesend on Long Island and there were Friends. Next morning we set forward though weary and got to Flushing. And the day following we reached to Oyster Bay where was a General meeting of men and women Friends that held six days and large. . . On the first and second days we had public meetings for worship; on the third day were men's and women's meetings taken care of. So the men's and women's meetings being over we had a meeting with some of those discontented people . . . some of them began to fawn upon me and to cast the matter upon others, but the deceitful spirit was judged down and condemned and the glorious Truth was exalted and set over all; and they were all brought down and bowed under, which was of great service to Truth and satisfaction and comfort to Friends. . . .*

"On the 28th of May we took boat again and on 30th May 1672 we came to Rhode Island. It was about 200 miles by water and Friends and others received us very gladly. . . . And I came to Nicholas Easton's house, he being made governor of that colony where I lay. And we had two good meetings; and many justices with the governor and the deputy governor and captain were there. . . . And the next week after came up the General Meeting (later known as the New England Yearly Meeting) *where Friends came up out of all the rest of the colonies of New England, which meeting lasted six days together. And when it was ended it was hard for Friends to part, for the glorious power of the Lord which was over all and his blessed Truth and life flowing amongst them had so knit and united them together that they spent two days in taking leave of one another and Friends went away being mightily filled with the presence and power of the Lord. And yet by the continued coming in of people in sloops from divers other colonies and jurisdictions it continued longer and for several days after we had large meetings."* They returned to Oyster Bay on August 7 stopping for a meeting at Shelter Island on the way. They held meetings at Flushing, Jamaica and Gravesend Long Island, and then returned south. They travelled through the Carolinas and Virginia where they set up a third Yearly Meeting. On 21st May 1673 after a year and a half away from home they set sail from Maryland for England.

Early Quaker missionaries also travelled to the Continent of Europe. One spent many months in the Bastille, and others fell into the hands of the Inquisition. In 1657 a group of six Friends set out for the Near East. One of them was the remarkable Mary Fisher who had been the first to visit New England. She had a mission to speak to the Sultan of Turkey, Mohammed IV. Amazingly, when she reached Adrianople, the Grand Vizier arranged an interview for her and she was ushered into the presence of the Sultan with great ceremony. She had said that she was bringing him a message from God, so she was treated as an ambassador and the whole court was assembled to receive her. She spoke directly and simply, appealing to that of God in the hearts of her hearers, pausing at intervals for the interpreter to translate the message. At the close the Sultan asked if she had anything more to say, and when she in her turn asked if he had understood what she said he answered "Yes, every word" and added that it was the Truth.

In 1659 William Caton learnt to speak Dutch and set up a small group of Friends in Holland. He married a Dutch girl in 1662. He next went on to Germany and built up a Quaker community at Griesheim, near Worms in an area where the Mennonites were favourably disposed towards Friends. In 1677 George Fox left England for the last time with a group of Friends including William Penn and Robert Barclay, and they travelled through Holland and Germany visiting the meetings started by William Caton and organising others. In 1686 the Griesheim Friends moved in a body to Germantown Pennsylvania, now part of Philadelphia. There in 1688 they took part in the first organised protest against slavery.

William Penn (1644-1718)

William Penn was the founder of Pennsylvania. His father, Admiral Sir William Penn, was one of England's greatest sea captains and was on intimate terms with King Charles II and his brother James. William was born in 1644 and entered Christchurch College Oxford with the King and James, Duke of York, as his patrons. He was a hard working student, a skilful oar, an excellent sportsman and made many friends. At Oxford he first heard the Quaker preacher, Thomas Loe, who so impressed him that with a group of friends he started to go to Meeting instead of College Chapel.

When a new edict came that surplices were to be worn by all undergraduates, the Puritans led by Penn refused to wear them and tore them from the shoulders of others who did. To his father's great sorrow Penn was sent down but he continued his studies in France. He went to Paris where he was presented to Louis XIV and then spent two years studying at Saumur and travelling in France and Italy. On his return he went to law school and later to Dublin where he was received by the Viceroy, an old friend of his father's, and he himself became very friendly with the Viceroy's son. When a mutiny broke out at Carrickfergus the two young men were sent to quell it. Penn distinguished himself by his courage. However, at his father's request, he left the army to look after the family estates at Shangarry. During this time he again heard Thomas Loe, preaching at Cork and was firmly converted to the Quaker faith.

On his return to England he busied himself with writing pamphlets in defence of his new principles. He went to stay with Isaac Pennington at Chalfont Grange in Buckinghamshire and there he fell in love with the beautiful Gulielma Springett. A few months later he was thrown into the Tower of London because of his earnestness in defending the Quaker faith. For over eight months he was kept in a solitary dungeon and was not allowed to see any of his friends except his father occasionally. When his father sent him the news that the Bishop of London had decided that he must either recant or die in prison, William with great courage told the servant *"Thou mayest tell my father my prison shall be my grave, before I will budge one jot. They are mistaken in me, I value not their threats. I owe my conscience to no mortal man."* During his imprisonment he wrote his famous book *"No Cross No Crown"*. Finally his father secured his release.

Two months after his return home he went as usual one Sunday morning to the Meeting House in Gracechurch Street. He found it closed and the door guarded by a company of soldiers. The Friends gathered in the street outside and, after a time, William Penn began to speak to them. Immediately, the soldiers came forward and arrested him and another Friend, William Meade, who was standing by his side. The prisoners were lodged in the Old Bailey and Penn wrote sorrowfully to tell his father what had happened.

The trial which followed was one of the most important which has ever taken place in England. The prisoners were charged with being present at an "unlawful assembly", they both decided to plead "not guilty". Penn who had studied law to some purpose, made a powerful defence. The foreman of the jury was Thomas Veere and another member was Edward Bushell, a man of great firmness and courage. Although threatened by the Recorder, the jury brought in a verdict of *"Guilty of speaking in Gracechurch Street"* against William Penn. This, of course, was no offence, or every London merchant would have been constantly breaking the law. The jury were locked up all night without food or heat to reconsider their verdict, but only repeated it next morning. The threats were renewed, as the following extract from the report of the trial shows:-

William Penn as a young soldier in Ireland

Mayor (to the Jury): "Have you no more wit than to be led by such a pitiful fellow? I will cut his nose."

Penn: "It is intolerable that my Jury should be thus menaced. Is this according to the fundamental laws? Are not they my proper Judges by the great Charter of England? What hope is there of ever having justice done, when Juries are threatened and their verdicts rejected? I am concerned to speak, and grieved to see such arbitrary proceedings. Unhappy are those Juries, who are threatened to be fined and starved and ruined, if they give not in verdicts contrary to their consciences."

Recorder: "My Lord, you must take a course with that same fellow."

Mayor: "Stop his mouth; jailer bring fetters and stake him to the ground."

Penn: "Do your pleasure, I matter not your fetters."

Recorder: "Till now I never understood the reason of the policy and prudence of the Spaniards in suffering the Inquisition among them; and certainly it will never be well with us till something like the Spanish Inquisition be in England."

So the jury were sent back to their room to endure another night of cold, hunger and raging thirst. But they were fighting for freedom of conscience and for the rights of Englishmen, and they would not give way. When they were brought, pale and haggard, before the Court next morning, their verdict was *"Not guilty"*, to the great satisfaction of the assembled multitude. But the Recorder, angry that he could not force them, said to the jury:

"I am sorry, Gentlemen, you have followed your own judgments and opinions, rather than the good and wholesome advice which was given you; God keep my life out of your hands, but for this the Court fines you forty marks a man, and imprisonment until paid."

At this Penn stepped up towards the Bench, and said: *"I demand my liberty, being freed by the Jury."*

Mayor: "No, you are in for your Fines."

Penn: "Fines, for what?"

Mayor: "For contempt of Court."

Penn continued to protest against the injustice of this, but the Recorder ordered him to be taken out of Court. Prisoners and jury alike were sent to Newgate until their fines should be paid.

At Penn's suggestion the jury then brought an action against the Recorder for unjust imprisonment, before the Court of Common Pleas. All England anxiously awaited the issue, for it would decide whether a jury was free to bring in a verdict contrary to the wishes of the Court. The case was decided in favour of the jury and they left Newgate victorious. This decision, called Bushell's Case, is a landmark in the history of English freedom and a tablet commemorating the event has been placed on the site of Newgate.

Soon afterwards some unknown Friend paid the fines for Penn and Meade who would never have paid them themselves and they were released. Penn published an account of the trial and was put back in Newgate prison again. While there he wrote more books and pamphlets. He realised only too well the futility of imprisoning men for their religious beliefs and when he was released appealed to the Duke of York to get the imprisoned Friends set free, but to no avail. He then conceived the idea of founding a Colony overseas which would be a refuge for all who were being persecuted for conscience sake and a place where any man could worship God as he thought right.

Penn had inherited his father's property, which included a large debt of £15,000 from the Government. Since they were hard pressed for funds, in exchange for the debt they granted him a tract of country almost as large as England. It lay north of the Catholic province of Maryland owned by Lord Baltimore. It stretched across the Alleghanies to the banks of the Ohio river on the west and to the shores of Lake Erie on the north. It was covered with thick forests and extensive prairies. The winters were known to be severe and very few Europeans had, as yet, thought the land worth settling upon, although it formed a grand hunting ground for numerous tribes of Indians, who chased the elk and the wild deer over its plains. There was only one outlet to the sea, the mouth of the Delaware River, but that formed a splendid natural harbour in which the commerce of a great nation might find shiproom.

Penn wished to call his province *New Wales*, because it was so mountainous; but the Secretary of State, who was a Welshman, objected. The new owner then suggested *"Sylvania"* on account of its magnificent forests, and the King insisted on adding *"Penn"*, in honour of the great Admiral; and

so it was named *Pennsylvania* – the Forestland of Penn.

The King, who had no sympathy with Penn's peaceful views, introduced a clause into the Charter of Pennsylvania, empowering him to make war upon the Indians or "savages" as he called them. When it was known that Penn was determined to build no forts and to have neither cannon nor soldiers to defend his country, many people prophesied that all the settlements would soon be destroyed by the Indians.

"*What can such people expect*" it was said, "*in settling amongst fierce and blood-thirsty savages, but to be tomahawked and scalped, every man, woman and child of them?*" But William Penn was full of hope, "*God hath given me this land*", he exclaimed, "*in the face of the world. He will bless it and make it the seed of a nation.*"

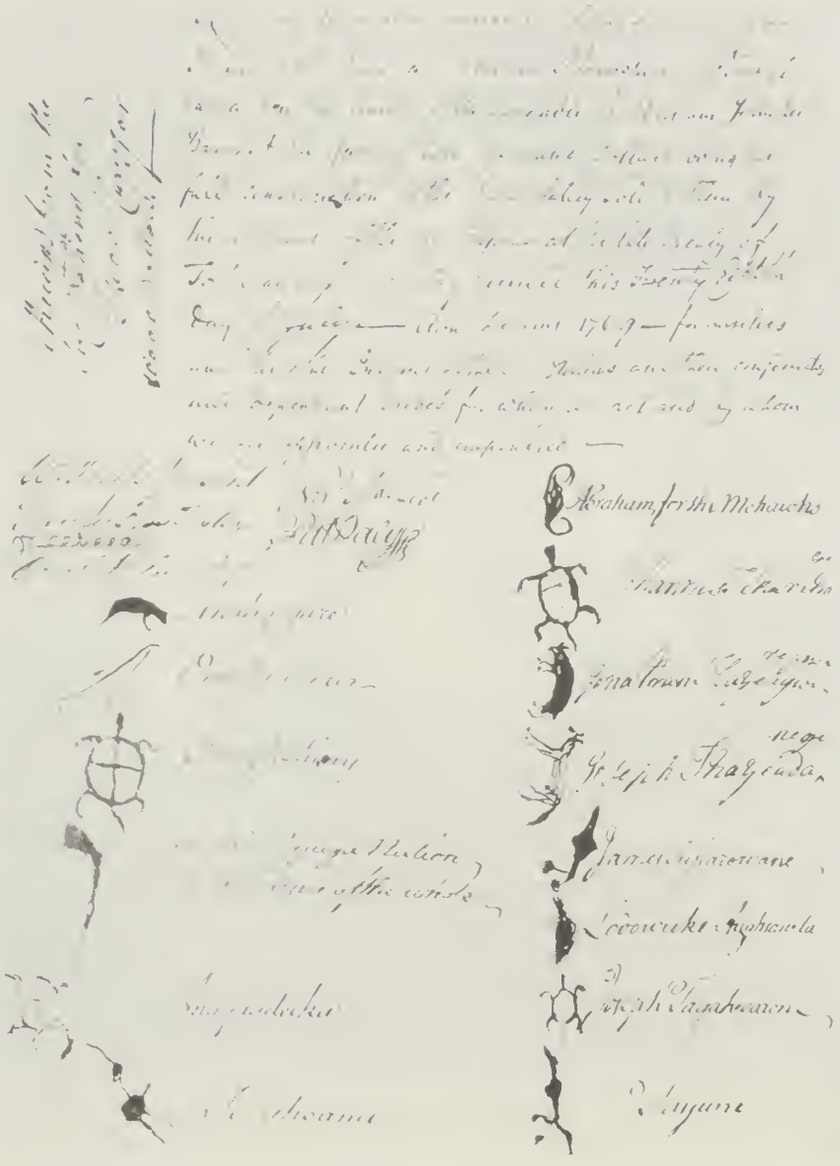
The first thing to be done was to draw up a constitution for the government of the new province. Penn prepared this with the help (amongst others) of his friend, the patriot and statesman, Algernon Sidney. It gave great power to the people, absolute liberty to each man to worship God according to his conscience; and it carefully limited the authority of the Governor, for Penn said, "*I propose . . . to leave myself and successors no power of doing mischief, that the will of one man may not hinder the good of an whole country.*"

Penn at once sent out his cousin Colonel Markham, with some others, to take possession of the province in his name, and to treat with the Indians for lands. The Colonel had instructions to explain to them that the new governor was coming with no arms and in a friendly spirit to buy their lands from them, as white men buy from one another.

He was also instructed to choose a site for the city which Penn hoped to found. This was to stand high on the banks of the Delaware and, according to the original plan, it was to cover about twelve square miles with its houses, gardens and orchards. The building of detached houses, with rustic porches and creepers, was to be encouraged, for Penn wishes it to be "*a greene country towne, which will never be burnt and always wholesome.*" He had already chosen its name "*Philadelphia*" – "*The City of Brotherly Love*". It was more than a year later before Penn could go himself to visit his new possessions.

The vessel which was to take him was called the "*Welcome*". She carried less than 300 tons burden, but was considered to be "*a stately bark.*" About 100 Friends who wished to settle in the new colony sailed with him taking many household goods and cattle, ducks, fowls, sheep, pigs, barrels of oranges, flour, sugar and all the other eatables that they would want on a voyage which would certainly last for six, and might last fourteen weeks. Also the Governor's horses, the carved doors and window frames, and many other things for the house which he intended to build for himself. They finally set sail from Deal on the 1st of September 1682, and with a favourable breeze pushed boldly out to sea.

Unfortunately, a case of small-pox broke out on board, and, before they had reached the middle of the Atlantic, nearly every man, woman and child was sick. Thirty out of the one hundred passengers died during the voyage, besides several of the ship's company. William Penn did all he could for the sufferers. He went from cabin to cabin to give medicines, and to comfort the sick and dying; after nine weeks of this terrible experience, they reached land.



Facsimile of a Treaty with the Indians of Pennsylvania 1769

Already a number of settlers, mostly English and Swedes, had come over, and the Governor was received with great rejoicing. He landed at a little town called Upland, which was afterwards named Chester, and there summoned his first Assembly. It was held in the Friends' Meeting-house, as the largest building in the place, and the representatives were chosen by popular vote. They left their ploughs or their building for three days, founded a State, and went back to their homes. They adopted the Constitution which Penn had drawn up in England, with very little alteration, and added twenty-one new laws. Every child of twelve years old, rich or poor, was to be taught some useful trade; prisons were to be made houses of industry and education; and the punishment of death, which was inflicted in England for more than two hundred different crimes, was abolished, except in cases of murder or treason.

But a very important part of Penn's work still remained to be done. The "*Holy Experiment*" was not only to be a test of whether a government could prosper, which allowed religious liberty, and such a large share of the power to the people, as was given by the Constitution of Pennsylvania, but it was also an attempt to prove to the world that justice and kindness are far surer safeguards than armies or navies.

His first wish was to make the Indians understand that he was really their friend. Colonel Markham had already bought land from them and made a treaty of friendship in Penn's name; and they were ready to give a kindly welcome to the great Englishman, whom they called Onas (the Indian word for pen). He walked with them alone and unarmed into the forests; he joined in their feasts, eating their roasted acorns and hominy, and sat with them round their camp fires at night, to watch and join the young men at their games and dances.

When he had learnt to know Tamineni and other Indian chiefs, he frequently met the Indians in conference and made several treaties of friendship with them. The most celebrated of these was the "Great Treaty" at Shackamaxon, of which an interesting account has been preserved.

Jordans Meeting House, Bucks, with the gravestones of William Penn and his family

The name "Shackamaxon" means the Place of Kings, and was so called because the Indian tribes had for many generations been accustomed to meet there to arrange differences and smoke the peace-pipe together. The spot was marked by a magnificent elm with wide spreading branches, already 155 years old. It was on the banks of the Delaware, near the new city of Philadelphia, which was already being built.

To this place, on the appointed day, came William Penn, in his barge, or yacht as we should call it, with Colonel Markham and a small band of Friends. A lady who was an eyewitness of the ceremony tells us that Penn, who was at this time 38 years of age, was *"the handsomest, best-looking, most lively gentleman"* she had ever seen. His biographer, Hepworth Dixon, tells us that his dress was simple, but in the fashion of the day. He wore a broad, blue, silken sash round his waist, which distinguished him from his companions. The chief Indian sachem or king, Taminent, approached, with other warriors, all armed and dressed in their picturesque forest costume, their bright feathers glistening in the sunshine, and their bodies painted in brilliant colours.

William Penn received them with the royal dignity and affable grace of one accustomed to European Courts, and then the sachems retired to consult among themselves as to their answer. Soon Taminent came forward and placed upon his own head a chaplet, into which was twisted a small horn. This horn was the symbol of his authority, and when placed on his head was a sign that the spot was sacred, and that the person of everyone present was safe from harm. All the Indians now threw down their arms. Taminent seated himself upon the ground with the older sachems beside him, and the younger warriors, having ranged themselves in a semicircle around them, Penn was told that *"the nations were ready to hear and consider his words."*

Penn then spoke to them in their own language, telling them that the Great Spirit, who ruled in the heaven to which good men go after death, who had made them all, and knew every thought of their hearts, was the Father of all men and wished all his children to live together not only as brothers, but as if they were joined with one head, one heart, one body together; so that if ill was done to one all would suffer, if good was done to any all would gain. This Great Spirit, Penn went on to say, knew that he and his children had a strong desire to live in peace with the red men and to be their friends. He and his children, he said, never used the rifle, nor trusted to the sword; they met the red men on the broad path of good faith and good-will. They believed that their brothers of the red race were just, and they were prepared to trust in their freindship.

He then unfolded the parchment which contained the written treaty, and explained it to them sentence by sentence. It recited that, from that day, the children of Onas and the nations of the Lenni Lenapé (the Indians then assembled) should be brothers to each other, that all paths should be free and open, that the doors of the white men should be open to the red men, and the doors of the red men should be open to the white men, and that they should make each other welcome as friends; that the children of Onas should not believe any false reports of the Lenni Lenapé, nor the Lenni Lenapé of the children of Onas, but should first come as brothers to inquire of each other, and then bury such false reports as in a bottomless pit; that, if a quarrel arose between a white man and a red one, twelve men, six Indians and six English, should meet together and declare justice, and then the wrong should be buried as in a bottomless pit; and lastly, that both white men and Indians should tell their children of this league and chain of friendship, that it *should grow stronger and stronger and be kept bright and clean, without rust or spot, while the waters ran down the creeks and rivers, and while the sun and moon and stars endured.*

As each clause was read over, those who stood round accepted it with a simple *"yea"*, *"yea"*; no oaths, no forms were used – *"the only*

treaty", said Voltaire, "*that the world has ever known, never sworn to and never broken*".

Although William Penn bought the land from the Indians, he never wanted them to remove from it. The Indians always had equal liberty with the white men in the choice of settlements. He not only gave them the full rights of citizenship in the benefits and protection of the laws, but he also passed several special laws in their favour, to prevent designing persons from taking advantage of their ignorance. At one time he refused a great temptation to sell the right to trade with the Indians for £6,000, lest he should abuse Gold's love, and, as he puts it, "*so defile what came to me clean*".

Richard Townsend, one of those who went over with William Penn in the "*Welcome*" in 1682, has left an interesting "*testimony*", in which he says: "*At our arrival we found it a wilderness; the chief inhabitants were Indians and some Swedes, who received us in a friendly manner; and though there was a great number of us, the good hand of Providence was seen in that provisions were found for us by the Swedes and Indians at very reasonable rates, as well as brought from divers other parts that were inhabited before.*

"*Our first concern was to keep up and maintain our religious worship; and, in order thereunto, we had several meetings in the houses of the inhabitants, and one boarded Meeting House was set up where the city was to be, near Delaware; and, as we had nothing but love and goodwill in our hearts one to another, we had very comfortable meetings from time to time; and after our meeting was over we assisted each other in building little houses for our shelter.*

"*After some time I set up a mill on Chester Creek, which I brought ready framed from London, which served for grinding of corn and sawing of boards, and was of great use to us. Besides I, with Joshua Tittery, made a net, and caught great quantities of fish, which supplied ourselves and many others; so that, notwithstanding it was thought near three thousand persons came in the first year, we were so providentially provided for that we could buy a deer for about two shillings, and a large turkey for about one shilling, and Indian corn for about two shillings and sixpence per bushel.*"

In 1683, the new settlers wrote a letter to their Friends in England which was signed by William Penn and twenty-five others. They give an interesting account of the number of Meetings established in East and West Jersey and in Pennsylvania, and then add: "*and for outward condition as men, blessed be God, we are satisfied; the counties are good, the land, the water and the air; room enough for many thousands to live plentifully, and the back lands much the best; good increase of labour, all sorts of grain, provision sufficient, and by reason of many giving themselves to husbandry, there is like to be great fulness in some time; but they that come upon a mere outward account must work or be able to maintain such as can. Fowl, fish and venison are plentiful, and of pork and beef no want, considering that about two thousand people came into this river last year. Dear Friends and brethren, we have no cause to murmur; our lot is fallen every way in a good place, and the Son of God is among us. We are a family at peace within ourselves and truly great in our joy therefore.*"

In 1684 after only 2 years in the colony Penn returned to England to try to settle a boundary dispute with Lord Baltimore the proprietor of Maryland. With the accesion of his friend the Duke of York as King James II in 1685 he found himself in a position of great influence at court, whereby he was able to have hundreds of Quakers, as well as political prisoners such as John Locke, released from prison. When James issued his Declaration of Indulgence in 1687, Penn welcomed it, though his attitude laid him open to criticism, since the declaration provided only for the toleration of dissent at the royal pleasure, not as a matter of fundamental right. However, the practical effect was that 1,460 Friends were set at liberty and the gaols were almost emptied of Quaker prisoners.

His close relations with James brought him under a cloud when William and Mary came to the throne. His colony was temporarily taken from him (1693-94) and for a time he was forced to live virtually in hiding to avoid arrest. During this time he wrote some important books including one proposing a United Nations to prevent wars by arbitrating disputes, a history of the Quaker movement and a plan for a union of the American Colonies. In 1696, his first wife having died, he married Hannah Callowhill, by whom he had seven children.

Meanwhile in Pennsylvania there had been quarrels between the Council and Penn's deputy governors and in 1699 he returned with his wife and took up residence at Pennsbury where he continued to settle many of the outstanding difficulties. In 1701 he promulgated a revised constitution, known as a charter of privileges, under which legislative power was vested in a single chamber assembly. After less than 2 years his affairs at home once more demanded his presence and he left the Province never to see it again. Before he left, the Indians came from all over the territory to say goodbye to him. They crowded the shore till his ship was out of sight. He died in 1718 and was buried at Jordans Meeting House in Buckinghamshire. His grave can still be seen there close to the graves of our parents. The sorrowing Indians, on hearing of his death, sent his widow a present of skins, that she might have a garment to shield her, "*whilst passing through the thorny wilderness of the world without her guide*".

From year to year the Indian chiefs assembled their followers in the woods in a spot as much like that in which the great "Onas" had spoken to them as they could find. Here they spread out the parchments which contained his words and speeches on a blanket or clean piece of bark, and repeated the whole over and over again to their great satisfaction. Although Penn never came back, his memory was held in the greatest veneration by them and their descendants and they treated all white men more kindly for his sake. Five years after the death of Penn, a white man murdered the first red man who had ever been killed in Pennsylvania. But, such was the influence of noble example, that the Indians, who are usually noted for their revengeful spirit, themselves prayed that the murderer's life might be spared. The request was granted, but he died very soon after, and they then said that the Great Spirit had avenged their brother. The historian, Bancroft, records the striking fact that, while every other colony in the New World was visited by the horrors of Indian warfare and even Pennsylvania did not escape after the Friends were outvoted and the colonists began to arm themselves, yet no drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by a red man in Pennsylvania. To be a follower of Onas was at all times a passport to their protection and hospitality.

The Spread of Quakerism in America

In 1681, a Yearly Meeting was "set up" at Burlington in New Jersey. Later on, this became merged with Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, which was established in 1683, and increased in numbers so rapidly that, as early as 1684, it is stated that "*there were about 800 persons in regular attendance on First and weekdays at Friends' Meetings in Philadelphia.*" "*This*", as the writer observes, "*was remarkable for a people who were contending with the various difficulties incident to the wilderness. No wonder they prospered.*" Many of the emigrants had come to the province, not with any thought of improving their worldly prospects, but from a sense of religious duty. New York Yearly Meeting, first known as the Yearly Meeting held at Flushing, had been regularly held since 1695.

The earliest Friend in the Carolinas was Henry Phillipps, who was visited by William Edmundson in 1671. Edmundson appointed a meeting to which the people flocked, "*but they had little or no religion, for they came and sat down in the meeting smoking their pipes.*" However, he made some impression, for they

American Friends going to meeting in summer

Gracechurch Street Meeting London ca. 1770
Dr John Fothergill is on the far right of the Elders' Gallery

asked to have more meetings. Following George Fox's visit in 1672 so many had become Friends, that by 1698 North Carolina Yearly Meeting was set up and has been held regularly ever since.

Fox's visit took place during the Governorship of John Archdale, a Friend, who had been converted in England by his preaching. When he was elected Governor, he was allowed to make a declaration instead of taking the usual oath. Under his rule many Friends became members of the Assembly and indeed they practically controlled it from 1694 to 1699.

By the close of the seventeenth century Yearly Meetings of Friends had been established in all the British North America colonies. Pennsylvania was almost entirely a Quaker state, whilst in East and West Jersey, Rhode Island, Maryland and the Carolinas their influence was strongly felt.

Professor Rufus M. Jones, in a paper read at the American Five Years Meeting in 1907, said *"Two hundred years ago it seemed as though Quakerism might well become the prevailing religion in America. It was solidly entrenched everywhere, and white-hot with convictions and enthusiasm. 'The meek' were, apparently, reall going to 'inherit the earth.' This was undoubtedly what Fox and Penn expected."*

By the time of George Fox's death in 1691 there were at least 50,000 Friends in the British Isles, a similar number in the American Colonies and West Indies and small groups in Holland, Germany and Danzig. In the space of little over 40 years the Quaker movement had grown from nothing to over 100,000 members. This is a remarkable testimony, to the vitality and energy of George Fox and his friends and to the compelling truth of his message.

The 18th Century

During the 18th Century the numbers of Quakers in England steadily decreased and by 1800 was less than half the figure in 1700. Probably the main reason for this was a law that made a Quaker wedding invalid unless both husband and wife were Friends. Hence any Quaker wishing to marry a non-Quaker had to be married by a priest in church, and since the Quakers did not recognise the authority of priests, he was automatically expelled from the Society. This law, which continued nearly to the end of the 19th century, resulted in the loss of many of its most enterprising young members.

By the 18th Century the fiery evangelism of the early Quakers had worn off and the drama of defying authority for religious freedom had disappeared. Quakers tended towards a quiet and religious life, holding firm to the beliefs of their founder, George Fox.

In America, the number of Quakers was steadily increasing. The population of the American Colonies was growing at an extraordinary speed, partly as a result of immigration and partly due to the high birth rate and low death rate. By 1754 it had already reached over 1½ million. Fastest growing of all was Pennsylvania, with its liberal laws, generous land grants and complete racial and religious freedom. Philadelphia became the largest city in North America.

The links between English and American Friends remained very close, particularly between London and Philadelphia Yearly Meetings. A transatlantic voyage could take as long as 2 months, and as a result of the war with France, there was danger of capture by a French Privateer. In spite of all, frequent visits were made back and forth by Quaker ministers. For example, John Fothergill, the great-grandfather of our great grandmother, made three extended visits to America, for 10 months from 1706, for three years from 1721 and for 2 years from 1736. During these journeys he visited virtually every Meeting on the American Continent from New Hampshire to South Carolina, and spoke in many towns where there were no Friends, making new conversions to the Quaker faith. He also visited Barbados, Antigua and Jamaica, and when sailing through the West Indies was fired on by a French Privateer. His son, Samuel Fothergill, made a similar journey in 1754, and in Boston, the very place where the first Quakers had been martyred, two thousand people crowded into the Faneuil Hall to hear him.

Benjamin Franklin 1778.
Painting by J.s. Duplessis

In 1760 our ancestress, Jane Crosfield, rode more than 5,000 miles throughout the American Colonies, visiting Quaker Meetings. There she met John Woolman (1720-1772) who later came to England and stayed with her at Low Park. Woolman was the first to rouse the conscience of Friends to the evils of slavery. Other Quakers joined in this protest and in 1776 the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia officially condemned the practise and disowned any of its members who persisted in keeping slaves. English Friends also were active in this cause; they started the first anti-slavery society and helped Wilberforce in the struggle which finally, in 1807, put an end to England's slave trade. However slavery continued unabated, supplied by foreign ships, and the Anti Slavery Society was set up to abolish it entirely. From 1824 our Great great Grandfather Richard T. Cadbury played an active part in the Birmingham Anti Slavery Society, eventually becoming chairman. By 1833 they were successful in getting a bill through the House of Commons bringing slavery to an end throughout the British Empire.

At the early age of 22, John Woolman was upset by the sight of excessive drinking at Christmas, and started the Temperance movement. In medieval times the staple drinks in England were beer, mead and ale, except for the upper classes who drank wine, all relatively innocuous. Some of the leading breweries in England were owned by Quakers. In the seventeenth century gin was invented by Franciscas de la Boe in Leyden. It was flavoured with juniper berries and the name was derived from the French for juniper, genièvre, which became genever in Dutch and gin in English. In the 18th century large scale production of gin was started in London and elsewhere in England and to a great extent the traditional ale houses were replaced by gin palaces where you could *"get drunk for a penny, dead drunk for two-pence."* Drunkenness and alcoholism became very serious social problems, and following Woolman's lead the Quakers started a strong temperamence movement calling on people to sign a pledge to abstain totally from alcohol. This movement continued throughout the nineteenth and into the twentieth century. From 1834 our Great Grandfather John Cadbury was leader of the total abstinence movement in Birmingham, and Candia his wife made it her life work.

Dr John Fothergill who was a member of the Royal Society in London, became an intimate friend of Benjamin Franklin, and helped to provide the finance and train the

Dr John Fothergill, from a bust
by Patience Lovell Wright, in
the author's possession

staff for the first teaching hospital in America at Philadelphia. In 1774 when war between England and the Colonies was imminent, Benjamin Franklin, John Fothergill and the Quaker banker, David Barclay, put up a peace proposal to the British Cabinet, which was in great part accepted by them but tragically arrived too late to stop the fighting.

The American War of Independence (1775-1781) presented a cruel choice for the American Quakers. On the one hand they treasured their freedom of religion in Pennsylvania and elsewhere, but on the

The Pennsylvania Hospital Philadelphia. The first teaching hospital in America. Its first professors were Thomas Bond, William Shippen, John Morgan and Benjamin Rush, friends and protegés of Dr John Fothergill, who helped them with finance and technical training

Ackworth School. Founded by Dr John Fothergill in 1779

other hand their belief in Christ's teaching "love your enemy" made it impossible for them to fight. Some 500 young Quakers joined the army and were expelled from the Society, others became conscientious objectors and were taken 200 miles inland into bush settlements. The Quaker governments in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, South Carolina and Rhode Island resigned and the rapid growth of the Quaker movement was halted. Their political influence disappeared, never to return.

In England Dr John Fothergill founded Ackworth school in 1779, for about 300 of the poorer Quaker children whose homes were not near to good village schools. It was for boarders from 7 to 13 and had a full curriculum and was considered one of the best educational establishments in the country.

In 1743 Nathaniel Newton founded Hartshill School which developed into a Quaker Boarding school for boys over 14 years old. It had high academic standards. Joseph Crosfield (1756-1830) was headmaster for many years.

At the end of the century, Friends opened at York the first hospital for the treatment of the insane by humane methods, believing that the Light of Christ is given to all men, including the mentally deranged, an act of faith which influenced the attitude towards mental disease all over the world. This hospital, "The Retreat", is still under the management of Friends today.

The Industrial Revolution

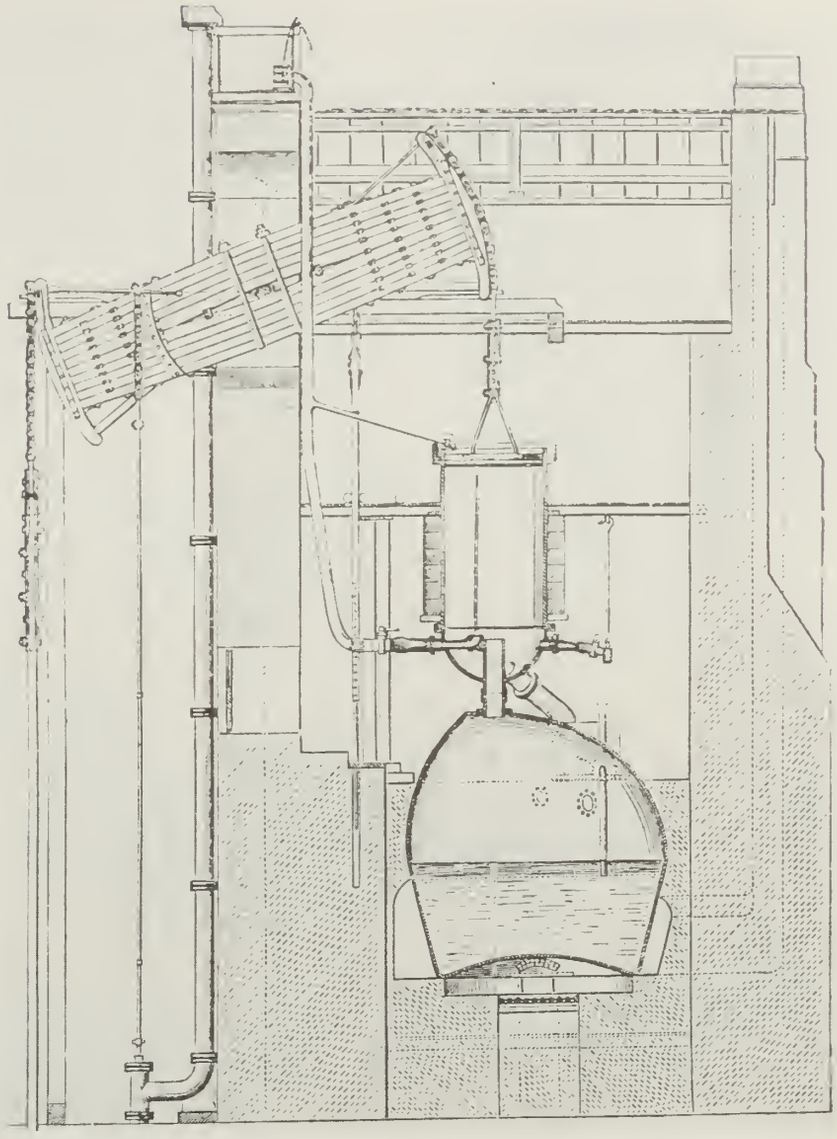
Until 1871 Quakers were not permitted to study at Oxford or Cambridge and hence the professions were closed to them. Instead their energies were directed towards commerce and industry.

In the seventeenth century the woollen industry was the most important in England and Quakers were among the leading employers. John Gurney of Norwich had over 200 employees, but the centre of the industry was in the west of England, where Anthony Sharp, Master of the Woolmakers Guild in 1679 had over 500 employees. He migrated from England to Dublin with his factory. The Weres and Foxs of Wellington were leaders in the West of England woollen trade for more than 200 years. A hundred years after Anthony Sharp, John Hustler, another Quaker, was the leading clothmaker of Bradford. In 1764 he formed the Association of Worsted Manufacturers and he was responsible for the "*Hall for the sale of worsted stuffs*" and other improvements in Bradford which made it the leading city in the wool trade. Hustler was also responsible for building the Leeds and Liverpool Canal.

Clockmaking was the high technology industry of the seventeenth century and towards the end of that century England led the world. The leading clockmakers were Quakers. They included Edward East, watchmaker to King Charles I and one of the first Masters of the Clockmakers' Company; Thomas Tompion "Father of English Clockmakers", and his assistant "honest" George Graham, who both contributed many inventions to clockmaking. Also Daniel Quare, who was watchmaker to William III. He refused the office of clockmaker to George I, because he objected to taking the oath of allegiance, but later this objection was overcome, and he was allowed to enter the palace freely. Thomas Wagstaff, who made the clock for St. Petersburg Cathedral, frequently had American Friends to stay at his house in London. Benjamin Hunstman started life as a watch and instrument maker. In order to produce better springs for his watches he developed a new method of casting steel which was one of the foundations of the Sheffield steel industry.

From the eighteenth century onwards Quakers played an important role in pioneering the industrial revolution which changed the whole course of Western civilization. Until the end of the seventeenth century cast iron was made from iron ore and charcoal, and the production of 5 tons of iron needed a whole acre of forest. The forests were disappearing and production became increasingly costly and limited. In 1709 Abraham Darby, a Quaker of Colebrookdale in Shropshire developed a new method of smelting iron using coke from pit coal which was cheap and plentiful. Darby and his family together with the Reynolds family, the Crowleys, John Wilkinson and many other Quakers developed the important iron industry which provided the raw material for the machines of the industrial revolution. They not only produced the cast iron but the end products too. They made household

Longcase for a year equation timepiece by Daniel Quare c. 1700



Newcomen's steam pumping engine, made by Abraham Darby 1723

goods, pots and pans and even bedsteads.

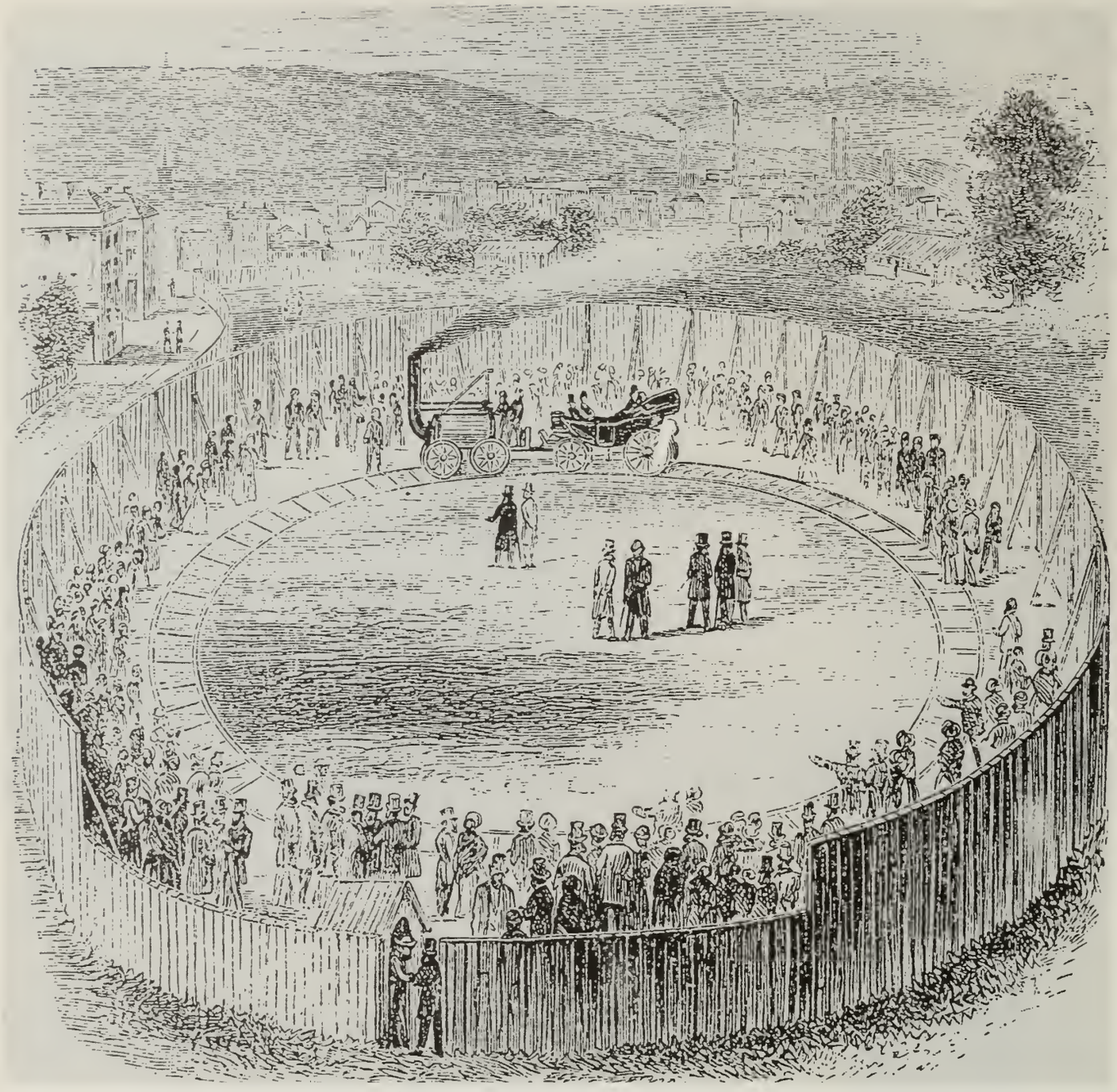
The first practical steam engines which were designed by Newcomen in 1705 were built by Abraham Darby. Sixty years later the parts for the greatly improved steam engines of James Watt were made by the Quaker Wilkinsons. In 1779 the Darbys built the first iron bridge at Ironbridge and in 1787 the first iron boat was floated on the river Severn. In 1802 they built the world's first steam locomotive for Trevithick. Another family of Quaker iron-masters, the Lloyds, moved from Dolobran, Wales to Birmingham in 1698 and set up the most modern rolling and slitting mill for making rods which were converted into nails. Nails were a very important product in the eighteenth century, particularly for building timber houses in America. In later years the Lloyds produced steel tube and today Stewarts and Lloyds are major producers.

Joseph Fothergill had a large ironworks at Warrington, where he employed in 1748 a hundred and forty families. Alexander Chorley had a substantial ironworks at Ashton in Makerfield, with a large export business to the American Colonies. However, at the time of the War of Independence the Americans refused to pay their debts and he was bankrupted.

In the early part of the eighteenth century by far the largest producer of non-ferrous metals was a Quaker cooperative called the Bristol Brass Foundry run by Benjamin Coole, Edward Lloyd, Abraham Darby, Arthur Thomas and the Champions. William Champion patented new methods of making brass, and his works at Warmley were the most up to date in England. Their supplies of tin came from Quaker owned mines in Cornwall.

In 1768 William Cookworthy of Plymouth patented a method of making fine porcelain from China clay and China stone. The company which he founded eventually moved to Stafford and was the basis of the fine porcelain industry for which England became famous.

Perhaps the greatest contribution made by the Quakers to the development of England in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries was in Banking. Until the latter half of the eighteenth century there were no banks outside London. Substantial payments between businesses were made by Bills of Exchange. A purchaser (accepter) would sign the bill which obligated him to pay the vendor (drawer) a specified sum on a specified date, often sixty days later, so as to give the purchaser 60 days credit. The drawer could either



Colebrookdale built the world's first railway locomotive for Richard Trevithick in 1802. In 1808 he demonstrated his "steam circus" in London (above). For 1/-, a daring passenger could travel at 12 m.p.h.

keep the bill and accept payment on the 60th day, or by endorsing the name of a new payee on the back could use it to make a payment of his own. A third choice was to sell it at a discount for cash to a wealthy trader. It was a clumsy system compared with a cheque book because the amount of a remittance was limited by what the contents of the bill box would make up. In the latter half of the eighteenth century many Banks were set up in the provincial cities, fairly comparable to modern Banks. The Banker would accept funds for safe keeping returnable on demand. He would make loans against securities. He would buy bills for cash less a discount. He would also act as a middleman prepared to remit and receive payments on behalf of his customers, whether from the account of one man to another in the same town, or by means of his London connection to any place in the country, and to develop for these purposes all that apparatus of recording, timekeeping and collecting that his customers would expect.

The Bankers had to be men with a considerable capital, usually generated by manufacture or trading, with a sound and efficient business sense, and of complete integrity, whom their customers could trust. In the event by far the majority of them were Quakers. Barclays Bank was developed from the linen drapery of David Barclay in London, Lloyds Bank started in 1765 as Taylor and Lloyds in Birmingham. John Taylor was a very wealthy manufacturer of toys, fancy buttons and buckles, Sampson Lloyd was a member of the iron founders' family. Gurneys Bank developed from the woollen business in Norwich and Foxes from a similar business in Western England. James Backhouse (1721-1798), a linen manufacturer of Darlington. founded Backhouse's Bank in 1774 which was famous throughout Northern England, and our Great Great Grandfather, Joseph Sparkes, was proprietor of the principal Bank in Exeter. Nearly every provincial city had a Quaker family bank, for example the Wakefields of Kendal, the Tukes, the Hoares, the Bevans and in Oxford the Gilletts who, some 60 years ago, provided the finance to W.R. Morris to start Morris Motors, now a major component of British Leyland. Eventually, nearly all the small banks were absorbed by the big five. Quakers also played a prominent role as accountants and auditors. The most famous Quaker firm today is Price Waterhouse & Co.

In the nineteenth century industry grew apace. The Quaker owned companies were so many and so varied that it is possible to name but a few in this book. Many of these companies were market leaders. From 1790 the Harfords owned the famous Ebbw Vale

"Charles Lloyd the Mill"
Birmingham 1696-1741

ironworks. The Hanburys of Pontypool had a virtual monopoly of wire making. George Crosfield started a sugar refinery at Lancaster in 1799. In 1816 Joseph Crosfield started his soapworks at Warrington which by the beginning of the twentieth century was technically the leading soap factory in the world and which pioneered the hydrogenation process making possible the manufacture of inexpensive margarine. In 1840 Isaac Reckitt started the manufacture of soluble starch. Their products such as Robin Starch, Reckitts Blue, Brasso Polish, Silvo and Karpol became household words. In 1938 the Reckitts amalgamated to form Reckitt and Colman.

In chemicals, John and Edmund Sturge were well known manufacturing chemists in Birmingham and Allen and Hanburys were famous for pharmaceuticals. Samuel Jones started making matches in 1829 and in 1844 Arthur Allbright started the manufacture of phosphorus for them. In 1856 he joined John Edward Wilson to form Allbright and Wilson of Oldbury who became the leading manufacturers of phosphorus products. Kenneth Wilson, who married Isabel Cadbury, eventually became Chairman and formed Midland Silicones in 1950. By then their profits had reached £1.5m on assets of £7m. One of their biggest customers was another Quaker firm, Bryant and May, who had invented safety matches early in the nineteenth century and became the leading English match manufacturers.

In the early part of the nineteenth century, before the Quakers had started campaigning for total abstinence, many of the leading breweries were owned by Quaker families. These included the Hanburys, Barclays, Perkins and Gurneys in London and some fifteen other families in the provinces.

Mary Tuke started importing tea from China in 1725 followed by her nephew William Tuke and his family. The Tukes transplanted China tea bushes to Assam in 1836 and from this small beginning grew the vast Indian tea business. In 1843 Joseph Crosfield went in partnership with the two Quaker Harrison brothers to found the firm of tea importers, Harrisons and Crosfield. This grew into one of the largest British trading companies with interests in tea, rubber and chemicals. Its sales today exceed £500m per annum.

There were many Quaker shipowners. In 1793 William Rotch started a whaling industry at Milford Haven based on industrial cooperation. In North-eastern England Thomas Chalkley and Henry Taylor of Northshields were leading shipowners, and in Lancaster our Great Great Grandfather George Barrow owned a fleet of trading ships too.

Amongst the Quaker engineering companies were the Neath Abbey Engineering Works which was famous for high precision work, Scott and Mountains of Newcastle, who made coal mining machinery, Tangyes of Birmingham making engines and pumps, The Birmingham Battery Company run by the Gibbins family, the EMBCo run by Norman and Robin Cadbury making brakes for tramcars and later diecasting machines, Baker Perkins who manufacture baking, packaging and printing machinery, with sales today of nearly £250 million p.a.

Amongst the Quaker printers were William Alexander who founded Ebor Press, the Sessions, another York family and the Headleys of Ashford, Kent.

One of the largest newspaper chains, Westminster Press was built up by the Rowntree and Morell families and our Grandfather George Cadbury bought the Daily News. After his death it was owned by a Cadbury family trust and became the News Chronicle. Sales grew to 1½ million copies per day, by far the largest circulation of any serious newspaper. The Cadbury trust also owned the "Star" which became London's second largest evening newspaper.

K shoes of Kendal was founded by John Somervell, and another famous Quaker shoe manufacturer is Clarks of Street. In other fields the Stoberts opened coal mines and the Chances manufactured glass.

The leading chocolate manufacturers, Cadburys, Rowntrees and Frys are all Quaker firms. Our Grandfather, George Cadbury, pioneered pensions, health benefits and sports grounds for his employees and built the first "factory in a garden" surrounded by the first "garden city" to house them. Cadburys has grown to be one of the largest companies in England. Sales of Cadbury Schweppes today exceed £2,000 million per annum.

The success of the Quakers could be attributed firstly to their enterprise and hard work, secondly to their transparent honesty and thirdly to their special care for their employees, which resulted in a loyal work force. Their successful businesses generated substantial profits. However, most of them had a simple life style, and so they made large funds available for relief, missionary and social work. When one considers that the total membership of the Society of Friends in England in the nineteenth century was less than a thousandth part of the population, their achievements seem amazing, and their contribution exceptionally great.

David Barclay II 1728-1809
Founder of Barclays Bank.
Painted by John Zoffany

In the United States also many Quaker manufacturing companies were founded. One was Haines Jones & Cadbury who were leading manufacturers of plumbing fittings from 1865.

The Hicksite Quakers

Elias Hicks was a Long Island farmer who believed in the Quaker doctrine of the *Inner Light*, and valued the Bible as a source of spiritual knowledge, but denied that it was literally a final authority, or that the life and death of Jesus Christ had more significance than as a great historical example. Elias Hicks was a fine preacher and had many supporters, particularly in the country Meetings. However many Friends and particularly the elders of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting were shocked by his attitude towards the Divinity of Christ and his atonement for our sins and towards the infallibility of the Bible. In 1827 a schism developed, and the Hicksite supporters fearing expulsion from the Society, set up their own Yearly Meetings, in Philadelphia, New York, Ohio, Baltimore and Indiana. New England, Virginia, North Carolina, London and Dublin Yearly Meetings were not divided and aligned themselves with the Orthodox Friends.

In 1911 Henry J. Cadbury who was Orthodox and his friend Samuel Bunting, who was Hicksite, started a movement to reunite the Quaker movement. This unity was finally achieved in 1955.

Quaker Service at home and overseas

In the 19th Century, Quaker evangelists spread their message to other parts of the world. For example, James Backhouse (1794-1869) sailed to Tasmania in 1831 and spent nearly 10 years travelling to the penal colonies in Tasmania and Australia, to Mauritius and throughout the hinterland of South Africa, preaching the gospel. He also made three visits to Norway, covering the

Elizabeth Fry in Newgate Prison

whole country from North cape to Oslo, and started the Quaker movement there.

Quakers also pioneered prison reform. Elizabeth Fry (1780-1845) was the daughter of John Gurney, a banker, of Norwich. On visiting Newgate prison to distribute clothing to the women prisoners, she was appalled by what she saw. There were about three hundred women with their children, all crowded together in a space no more than fourteen yards square. Here they cooked, washed and slept. When any stranger appeared they clamoured for money, and if it was given, bought drink with it from a Tap in the prison. On subsequent visits, Elizabeth Fry preached the gospel to them and they were very much impressed by her quiet sympathy. She then proposed to them a voluntary association requiring twelve rules of order, decency and industry. As each rule was proposed, every hand was held up in approval. The effect was dramatic. A visitor to Newgate two weeks later wrote:- "*The courtyard into which I was admitted, instead of being peopled with beings scarcely human, presented a scene where stillness and propriety reigned. I was conducted by a decently dressed person, the newly appointed Yards-woman, to the door of a ward where, at the head of a long table, sat a lady belonging to the Society of Friends. She was reading aloud to about sixteen women prisoners who were engaged in needlework around it. Each wore a clean-looking blue apron and bib, with a ticket having a number on it suspended from her neck by a red tape. They all rose on my entrance, curtsied respectfully, and then at a given signal resumed their seats and employments.*" The improvement in the women was so marked that the City authorities adopted the plans of the "*Ladies Association*" as part of the prison regulations. Her example was followed in other parts of Britain and on the European continent. She performed a similar service for women sent in prison ships to the penal settlements. Furthermore, the first society for the abolition of capital punishment in Great Britain was formed partly by Friends in 1808.

The movement for universal education derived much of its impetus from another Quaker, Joseph Lancaster (1778-1838), and the British and Foreign School Society sprang from his activity in opening schools on the monitorial system.

The repeal of the Test and Corporation acts in 1828 allowed Friends to enter local government and parliament and to serve as magistrates. They quickly found their way into these areas of service. Joseph Pease entered Parliament in 1833 and John Bright 10 years later. At this time there was a very high import duty on wheat in order to protect the profits of the mainly Tory landowners. The correspondingly high price of bread was causing considerable hardship to the poorer people. John Bright and Richard Cobden fought to get these Corn Laws repealed and were eventually successful in winning duty-free entry of wheat. The Quakers also played an important role in extending the franchise for Parliamentary elections to the ordinary working people.

The British and Foreign Bible Society was founded in 1804 to translate the bible into as many languages as possible and to sell it throughout the world at a price which the native inhabitants could pay, regardless of cost. By the end of the century sales exceeded 6 million copies per year. It was strongly supported by Friends including our family.

Throughout the 19th century and up to the present day, wherever there have been people suffering as the result of some particular disaster, there has usually been a group of Quakers there to help. For example, in 1846/7 when the potato blight had caused a most terrible famine in Ireland, the Quakers chartered ships loaded with food, which sailed to Western Ireland, and organised its distribution, saving thousands of people from starvation. A key organiser was Joseph Crosfield.

In 1865, after the American Civil War, he was in the Southern States with a group of Quakers bringing help to the newly liberated slaves and to rebuild the devastated houses of the Southerners. The liberated slaves were desperately short of clothes for the winter and so the Friends' Freedmen Association was formed to supply them Richard Cadbury of Philadelphia was their Treasurer and his brothers John and Joel were active participants. Substantial supplies were also sent from Birmingham, England, where the corresponding Treasurer was his cousin Joel Cadbury and of the Ladies Association was his Aunt Maria Cadbury. Education of the liberated slaves was provided by young Friends from the North who went as teachers on very small salaries. One of these was Richard's sister Sarah.

In 1870 the Germans besieged Paris, cut off its food supplies and devastated many of the little towns around the City. After the ceasefire, Joseph Crosfield led a team of Quakers who brought food, seeds for the farmers and funds to help rebuild the ruined houses. Many more examples of Quaker philanthropy could be quoted.

Quaker Missionary work in underdeveloped countries started with the founding of the Friends Foreign Mission Association in 1865. The first missionary to be sent out was Rachel Metcalfe, who went to India in 1866 and set up a home and school for orphan girls in Hoshangabad in Central Provinces. Albert Crosfield and Dr Dixon from

Suining Meeting House. Opened 5 October 1907

the FFMA visited her in 1886 and arranged finance for a much larger building, and additional missionaries to help. During the famine years of 1897-1900 they cared for nearly 1000 orphans. The Friends settlement there has now been increased and includes a Boys' Industrial School, and at Itarsi a Weavers' Colony and two day schools, and at Sohagpur a Girls Boarding School and a Home for Widows.

In 1867 Joseph Sewell and Louis and Sarah Street went to Madagascar, and in 1877 were followed by Dr William and Hannah Wilson who set up mission stations and medical facilities there. Today there are more than 20,000 Friends in Madagascar with 250 Meetings and 58 schools. From 1900 until his death in 1909 William was Chief Executive of the F.F.M.A. His daughter Emmeline married William A. Cadbury of Birmingham.

Missionary work in China was started by Robert and Mary Davidson in 1886 and a mission station was opened, 1,500 miles up the Yangtse River at Chungking. Albert Crosfield and William Wilson headed a mission there from the FFMA in 1903 and organised new mission stations in the neighbouring cities of Chentu, Sweiling, Tunglian and Tungchuan. The FFMA was given massive financial support by George Cadbury.

In 1905 Dr Neville and Margaret (Cadbury) Bradley took over the running of a leper colony in South China at Pak Hoi. In 1909 Dr William W. Cadbury from Philadelphia also went to South China, where he devoted his life to practising and teaching medicine. In 1930 he was appointed Superintendant of Canton Hospital, the largest in China.

By 1916 there were 39 Quaker Missionaries in China.

In the 19th Century more Quaker schools were founded in addition to Ackworth. The most famous are the two boys' boarding schools, *Bootham* at York and *Leighton Park* at Reading, the two co-educational schools *Sidcot* and *Saffron Walden*, and the girls' boarding school *"The Mount"* at York. These schools pioneered the teaching of Science, and the organised encouragement of hobbies.

In America *Westtown* School was founded in Philadelphia in 1799 and many further schools and colleges followed, the most famous of which are *Haverford* and *Swarthmoor Colleges* for men and *Bryn Mawr* for women in Pennsylvania. Several members of the Cadbury family have served on their faculties. Also *Earlham* College in Richmond Indiana.

In 1902 George Cadbury gave *Woodbrooke*, near Birmingham as a college for training Quaker Ministers. Around it has grown the group of Selly Oak Colleges. In 1930 a similar college was founded at *Pendle Hill* in Pennsylvania.

The Friends Ambulance Unit 1914-1918

At the outbreak of World War I many young men volunteered for the services. However young Quakers who believed this was wrong, were not prepared to stand by and do nothing. On 21 August 1914 Philip (Noel) Baker published an appeal in the *"Friend"* for volunteers to form an ambulance unit. There

Picture of the Mayor of Paris thanking the Lord Mayor of London for relief work after the siege of Paris. Joseph Crosfield on behalf of Friends, stands next but one behind the Lord Mayor

was an immediate response, mainly from undergraduates at Oxford and Cambridge, and a training camp was set up at Jordans for about sixty men. Meanwhile a Committee of leading Friends, chaired by Sir George Newman M.D., was formed in London to provide the necessary funds and equipment, they included Edward Cadbury.

During October the Belgian army suffered very heavy casualties and their medical facilities were strained to breaking point. Philip Baker and the Friends' Ambulance men obtained permission to go their aid, with the support of the Red Cross War Committee and the Admiralty. The first party sailed for Dunkirk on 30 October, comprising forty three volunteers, including three doctors and six dressers. They took with them eight ambulance cars and several tons of stores.

Meanwhile the Belgian army had withdrawn from the fighting but there had been very heavy French casualties on the Yser front. Three thousand wounded men were lying in the goods sheds at Dunkirk station with only half a dozen men to attend them. Stretched on the floors were Frenchmen, Belgians, and a few British and Germans. Many had been there three days, practically unattended, mostly unfed, the living, dying and dead side by side, long rows of figures in every attitude of slow suffering or acute pain, of utter fatigue or despair. All through the night the F.A.U. men worked incessantly dressing wounds and distributing food and drinks.

The following day British hospital ships arrived and the F.A.U. men took the wounded by stretcher from the sheds to the ships. For the next three weeks they worked at the sheds treating some 3,000 wounded and taking some 6,000 aboard the ships. A headquarters was set up at the Hotel du Kursaal at Malo les Bains, near Dunkirk, where it remained until January 1919 in spite of being hit by a bomb.

Looking for further work to do, an expedi-

The Sacré Coeur Hospital Ypres

tion was sent to Ypres which had been subjected to heavy shelling. At Woesten, nearby, they found the medical headquarters of the French 87th Division, who welcomed their help unofficially and gave them billets. In addition to the military casualties there were many injured civilians who had continued to live in their cellars in the devestated city. Furthermore German shelling had destroyed the water supply and much of the drainage system at Ypres, and a typhoid epidemic had to be dealt with.

On 1st December the F.A.U. was able to obtain an empty lunatic asylum just outside the city, the Sacré Coeur Hospital. They made it their base with four wards, two for each sex, one each for typhoid cases and the wounded, with a total of 100 beds. On 20 December it was hit by ten heavy German shells, but then things quietened down and the F.A.U. decided to stay on.

Ypres had been denuded of doctors by the war, and so the F.A.U. doctors did a great deal of visiting in the homes. About 2,700 visits were made and some 1,800 out-patients were seen at the St. Marie Convent and the Sacré Coeur. Other out-patient stations were set up too. In January 1915, there was a typhoid epidemic and at the request of the British Second Army, they inoculated all the inhabitants of Ypres against typhoid and most living in the surrounding countryside too. They also set up six barrel stations of purified water in the city and organised the distribution of fresh milk for the children.

In April 1915 came the second battle of Ypres and the Army advised the F.A.U. that the hospital might be cut off by the Germans; and so on the night of April 23 between 4 and 6 o'clock in the morning all the patients were evacuated. Altogether 230 surgical cases and 477 typhoid cases had been dealt with at Sacré Coeur. The hospital moved to Hazelbrouck and later to Wattou, where they inhabited a large barge on the river and six tents and four marquees in a neighbouring field. Eventually this hospital was taken over by the French in 1917.

Meanwhile in January 1915 the Burgomaster of Poperinghe had invited the F.A.U. to man the Chateau Elizabeth Hospital, to deal with the typhoid epidemic there, assisted by the Belgian nuns. They stayed there until May 1916, and during that period 618 patients were admitted of whom 85 died, 67 were discharged and the remainder transferred to the British Army Hospital at Malassise.

During the second battle of Ypres they also set up a station at an "estaminet" on the Poperinghe road where 82 civilians and 689 soldiers, mainly British, were treated including some 450 of the first gassed cases.

The main F.A.U. hospital in France was the Queen Alexandra at Malo Les Bains, Dunkirk. Ten huts were erected to hold 20 patients each, the first being opened on 3 March 1915. Its original purpose was to deal with the typhoid epidemic, but as this died down it became responsible for French Army casualties, and as more and more British troops poured into the area it dealt increasingly with British army and navy casualties. The first two V.A.Ds arrived in Dunkirk in April 1915, to assist the nuns at the St. Pierre Hospital. They were Mollie Cadbury and Olga Wilson. Soon after, they transferred to the new Queen Alexandra. There Mollie met Bill Greeves, who was the "Chef du Parc", responsible for the maintenance of all the vehicles in the unit. They were married in 1917. (Mollie's descriptions of the hospital are given on pp. 642 to 643). Rachel Wilson also nursed there later and Paul Cadbury worked with the F.A.U. at Dunkirk and elsewhere, they became engaged after the armistice and were married in 1919.

In 1917 the British 4th Army was based on Malo and the Queen Alexandra acted as their casualty clearing station. Additional wards became needed and the Royal Naval Air Service supplied two new huts. There were also Chinese, Egyptian and West Indian Labour troops in the district, for whom several large marquees were erected in the hospital compound.

In March 1918 the hospital was moved for safety a mile and a half into the countryside at Petit Synthe. It was just in time. The great German offensive had started and a shell fell exactly where two of the huts had stood a few days before. In the last months of the war the hospital was busier than ever. The patients included many flying officers from the front and many local cases of the lethal influenza epidemic. Altogether during the war the hospital dealt with 11,700 cases, including more than 6,000 British Army, 2,000 British Naval and 2,000 French Army cases.

A very important part of the F.A.U's work was the French Convoys. When the first contingent arrived at Woeston in November 1914 they offered their services to the French 87th Division as a dressing station unit. However it turned out that what was needed most was ambulance transport. So they set to work immediately with great enthusiasm, collecting wounded from dressing stations close behind the line and bringing them to Poperinghe. The French were impressed and welcomed their help, although unofficially. By Christmas 1914 24 cars working from six dressing stations had carried nearly 1,800 cases.

In April a unit of 22 cars was ordered to report to the 45th Algerian Division at Elverdinghe. Almost immediately the Germans launched their first terrifying gas attack. The cars and men of the station were over-

An F.A.U. ambulance "hors de combat"

whelmed by the crowds of wounded and gas victims who staggered back from the deadly clouds, or lay alongside the roads in unforgettable rows. The cars ran increasingly, taking casualties from Elverdinghe to the railhead and returning without pause, since they knew that at any time it might be in enemy hands. The horse ambulance service broke down and the railhead was moved back to escape shelling and for 72 hours the F.A.U. worked without a break. By the third day additional cars had been brought in and extra drivers, to form two shifts, so that all the cars could work 24 hours per day. In a single day they carried 920 cases, in spite of the constant shelling of the roads.

In October 1915 the ambulances were formed into two "Sections Sanitaires Anglaises" Nos. 13 and 14 and were officially attached to two French Divisions. They were followed later by SSA19. Each section was manned by fifty six men and had 22 ambulances, a kitchen car and a workshop car. At this time the French army had 36 Divisions in action, while the British had only 4, so not surprisingly the French had the greatest need of help. SSA13 under the command of Laurence Cadbury was attached to the French 87th Division at Crombeke near Poperinghe. Some of Laurence's letters are quoted on pp to . SSA14 was attached to the 38th Division at Coxyde at the extreme Northern end of the front, F.G. Taylor was killed there by a shell and Walter Messer by a bomb. In October 1916 they moved south to the Somme and were replaced by the 45th Division, to which was attached the new SSA19. These three sections were involved in nearly all the major battles on the Western Front. In 1916 the 87th also moved South with SSA13.

In April 1917 SSA13 and SSA14 both took part in the great French offensive in Champagne. SSA13 recorded that as the battle developed all the cars were called on to go up a long straight road from Thuis to the front. They were intermixed with French tanks and separated from the enemy trenches by only a kilometer of flat ground. A gun team which

Dugout at the Queen Alexandra Hospital

FAU Headquarters at Malo les Bains in 1918 after bombing

was hit in the middle of the road, blocked it almost completely, until a gang of SSA13 men with tow ropes dragged the eight dead horses and the debris of the limber into the ditch. An ambulance was hit by two shells and set on fire, and the following day a driver and a despatch rider were wounded. Meanwhile SSA14 kept running under shell fire and in one day carried 667 casualties.

A terrible German offensive started in the Spring of 1918. In March Ludendorff tried to cut off the British Army to the sea. However, he was unable to drive them out of Arras and tried to capture Amiens instead. SSA19 was moved to Boves near Amiens, and established dressing posts at Domart and Bertcaucourt. The enemy were attacking at Hangard and both posts were subject to shellfire. On April 12, 13 and 14 there was a very heavy rush of gas cases at Domart, and an F.A.U. man wrote:- *"It was a tragic sight to see crowds of nearly blinded men with streaming eyes, groping about the yard and buildings round the post, the cellar being already full, while shells were falling all about the village, often within yards of the cellar door. It was then that this post possessed a veritable Chamber of Horrors; a room on the ground floor in which the dead lay in disorderly heaps."*

The attack on Amiens having failed, Ludenorff turned South, and on 27 May attacked between Soissons and Reims. SSA14 was posted near Braine attached to the 157th Division. The unit recorded:- *"On May 27th a French straggler reported that the Boches were pouring over; that they were carrying all before them after a terrific bombardment of H.E. and gas; and that Ostel had fallen. The villagers were dismayed, particularly when they heard that refugees were already taking to the roads. These evacuations kept most of the cars busy during the early part of the morning. It was whilst passing through Braine that Norman Gripper's car was hit. Gripper was killed instantaneously and Hugo Jackson, who was with him, was so badly wounded that he died in hospital. Meanwhile the wounded began to pour down and an attempt was made to set up an aid-post at the Ferme de Pinsons. A number of our cars were sent there, others went to Longueval to pick up wounded. The Germans by this time were advancing very rapidly. The roads were crowded with hundreds of refugees from the villages, who were trying to get a few of their household goods away in bullock-drawn waggons or anything they could get hold of, down to hand carts and wheel barrows. Live stock was mixed with up-going artillery columns and the confusion was awful. German planes were flying low down over the roads at a couple of hundred feet overhead, machine-gunning the French at will, with never a shot to keep them off except from infantrymen by the roadside. It was a weird sensation to hear the deafening "tuc-tac-tic" just overhead, to look up and see the black crosses on the wings, while the German observer swivelled round his down pointing machine gun at the men crouching in the ditches on each side of the road.*

Almost immediately the GBD moved back to the village of Paurs. The Ferme de Pinsons was reported to be burnt out about an hour afterwards and the ones from Longueval were surrounded on three sides before they left. From Paurs cars were sent out to Dhuizel and Ferme de la Montagne. Besides the constant menace of the planes the roads were obstructed with dead horses and continually under H.E. and shrapnel fire. Batteries were firing from open positions, sometimes at only a few hundred yards range. When four of our cars arrived at the Ferme de la Montagne, shells were whistling over at the rate of 3 or 4 a minute, several fell in the farmyard itself. The wounded were evacuated to Mont Notre Dame. There a long queue of waiting ambulances stretched right out into the road. French and British army ambulances, our own cars, and a number of lorries full of sitting cases. The nurses and doctors, British and French, were working at full pressure, but still they could not cope with the continual stream of incoming wounded. Later in the day the place fell into German hands and hundreds of wounded must have been abandoned to them.

On August 8 1918 the British 4th Army led by 400 tanks attacked the flank of the German salient on the Somme with great success and further attacks by the French, British and American armies followed, which forced the Germans to retreat, and the tide was turned. The three F.A.U. sections supported the French advance which followed, until the

end of the war. Sadly Colin Priestman of SSA13 was killed at Treslon in September. Altogether SSA13 had carried 74,500 patients during the war, SSA14 51,000 and SSA19 32,000.

During 1915 and 1916 more and more volunteers joined the F.A.U., the total finally exceeding 600. Most wished to be stretcher bearers and to share the hardships of the front line, but the British authorities would not allow this. As a compromise they took over the orderly work of four ambulance trains which had been presented to the Red Cross. These trains took casualties from the railheads near the combat areas to the base hospitals or Channel ports. More than 520,000 patients were carried. Others manned two hospital ships, the *"Western Australia"* of 6,000 tons and the 6,700 ton *"Glenart Castle"*, which were mainly employed in taking these patients back to England from Le Havre to Southampton. The *"Glenart Castle"* was torpedoed in 1917 just south of the Isle of Wight, but fortunately all 530 wounded were safely transferred to other ships and no one was killed. She had also previously sailed to Greece, acting as a clearing hospital at Stavros and bringing casualties from Salonika to Malta. These two ships carried more than 33,000 patients.

In addition to the overseas work of the F.A.U., two hospitals were set up in England. Rowntrees of York converted the recreation and dining block of their Haxby factory into a hospital of 300 beds for servicemen. It opened in August 1915 and was run by the R.A.M.C. with F.A.U. staff throughout the rest of the war. Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury gave their parents' old home, Uffculme as a hostel for Belgian refugees at the beginning of the war. In November 1916 when other arrangements had been made for them they converted it into a hospital run entirely by the F.A.U. Initially it had 80 beds, but it was extended during the war to 200 beds. Both hospitals were very fully utilised. Between December 1917 and September 1918 Uffculme alone admitted 1,854 patients, 101 operations were carried out and no patient died.

It is interesting to remember that none of the F.A.U. projects received any government support, and they were not supported by

Rufus M. Jones. Co-founder of the A.F.S.C.

Friends' Yearly Meeting either. The staff were volunteers who worked for no pay and the costs were mainly borne by Friends, although substantial support was also received from the British and American Red Cross. Twenty men were killed, many others were wounded or invalided and ninety-six were awarded the "Croix de Guerre" or other decorations for valour.

The Friends War Victims Relief Committee

The FWVRC was founded in 1914 by English Friends. That year a party of 39 went to France where they helped with the reconstruction of the devastated villages of the Marne and set up a maternity hospital at Chalons.

In 1915 the German and Austrian armies had made their great advance through Poland into Western Russia. They drove before them some fifteen million refugees, mainly Polish, who suffered terribly and thousands died of infectious diseases. About eighty thousand were taken to military barracks in Turkestan, where the food and sanitation were so bad that fifty thousand died. The remaining thirty thousand were brought back to the Buzuluk district of European Russia, where they lived in one roomed huts on the bare Russian steppe with the primitive peasants. In April 1916 24 members of the FWVRC came to Buzuluk, they found a large empty house there and filled it with orphan children, whom they fed, clothed and schooled. Also canteens were opened for distribution of food and clothes to the refugees including six thousand pairs of boots. The refugees had brought cholera, typhus and malaria with them, but nearly all the Russian doctors had gone to the front. The situation was desperate. Friends had only one doctor, but their nurses worked in three hospitals. In 1917 they were joined by six women of the A.F.S.C. However in June 1918 the Russian doctors returned, and subsequently Friends found the Bolsheviks very hostile and threatening and so returned home.

The American Friends' Service Committee

The AFSC was conceived by Rufus Jones and Henry J. Cadbury, who were brothers-in law, neighbours and close friends. It was established in June 1917, Rufus Jones was appointed Chairman and Vincent Nicholson Executive Secretary, its original purpose being to help the victims of World War I. To find out where help was needed most urgently, two Friends were sent to France and four women Friends to Russia. A hundred young men were trained at Haverford College for service in France, and with great difficulty passports and exemption from military service were obtained for them. Throughout the war and the years that followed they worked in close liaison with English Friends and the American Red Cross.

Verdun

During the great German offensive in the Spring of 1918 many villages were evacuated and transportation, food and lodging had to be provided for these refugees. The Verdun area had been the scene of particularly heavy fighting and was utterly devastated. After the Armistice the A.F.S.C. mission undertook its reconstruction. They built houses, levelled the shell torn land and planted new crops and trees. For tools and materials they bought cheaply five old American Army dumps and for labour they employed German Prisoners of War. By December 1919 over 46,000 families had been assisted. The unwanted materials from the Army dumps were sold and the proceeds were used for running a Maternity Hospital which they had set up at Chalons-sur-Marne.

Vienna

In 1919 there was a critical shortage of food, milk, fuel and clothing in Vienna. The FWVRC set up a centre to help. In addition many Austrian children were taken into

The "Glenart Castle"

English homes and treated as members of English families. Emma Cadbury from America joined the English in Vienna and later, from 1924 onwards she and Headley Horsnail from England, were responsible for running the organisation. See pp to . During the civil war of 1934 many Social Democrats were put into concentration camps or killed and their families left destitute. Friends gave aid to some nine thousand of these families using funds provided by the International Federation of Trades Unions and other English, Swiss and Belgian sources.

In 1929 the spinning mill at Marienthal closed down, leaving eighteen hundred workers unemployed. In subsequent years Emma Cadbury organised teams of Cambridge undergraduates to live in a camp near Marienthal and to help these unemployed to start allotments providing food for their families. In 1923 a Friends' centre was also set up in Geneva, followed by an International Students Hostel in 1927.

The Friends Service Council

After World War I the Friends War Victims Relief Committee was superseded by the Friends Service Council.

In May 1919 two English Friends from the Friends Service Council and an American from the A.F.S.C. visited Poland. They saw that Polish refugees from Russia had returned home after four years to find their houses utterly destroyed, their farms covered with shell holes and barbed wire and overgrown with birch trees. They lived in dugouts and there was a typhus epidemic. In August a team from London came to disinfect and kill the lice which transmitted the typhus. They thoroughly scrubbed the houses, furniture and clothing with carbolic, washed and de-loused the children and their parents, and gave them clean clothes and soap. The cows were starving too due to lack of pasture, so they imported 630 tons of cattle food which saved the cows and provided milk for the children. The Friends purchased tractors and other implements to recover the lost farm lands, and seeds for planting. They provided saws and saw mills so that the villagers could rebuild their houses from local timber and they purchased 1100 horses from the Polish Army to pull the timber from the forests and carry out other duties on the farms. By 1925 the Quaker relief work was completed.

Germany

In November 1919 Herbert Hoover asked the A.F.S.C. if they would become the main distribution outlet for food and clothing sent from America to the suffering post-war Germany. Feeding was channelled to children showing signs of malnutrition and to nursing mothers. Food was cooked in central kitchens and distributed to feeding centres, usually schools. The first meal was served to children in Berlin in February 1920. Forty thousand Germans helped the Americans and during 1921 meals reached over a million children a day. From August 1921 A.R.A. funds dried up, but food was still

Henry J. Cadbury. Co-founder of the A.F.S.C.

scarce, so Friends appealed to German Americans who contributed $3 million. Half a million children a day were fed during the following year until the work was handed over to the German Central Committee for Foreign Help.

In 1923 there was terrible inflation in Germany which led to a serious food shortage. Imports of food could not be financed and many Germans had not the money to buy the food that was there. General Henry T. Allen commanding the American forces at Coblenz became the chairman of a committee of prominent Americans who collected money for the feeding of German children, provided that the A.F.S.C. would agree to act as trustees of the fund. In December 1923 the German President, Herr Ebert himself called Friends to come urgently, and five days later they came. From February to October 1924 they fed a million children a day, until the work was handed back again to the G.C.C.F.H.

Buzuluk

In November 1921 there was a terrible famine in Buzuluk, mainly due to drought, but also because the big estates had been broken up and the peasants had only ploughed enough land for themselves. Many died of starvation and some were even reduced to eating their corpses. American Friends returned and distributed the food shipped by the American Relief Administration.

European Centres

At a meeting of the A.F.S.C. held in October 1924 it was decided to organise their work under four heads; The European Section, the Interracial Service Section, the Peace Section and the Home Service Section.

The European Section worked in close cooperation with English Friends and Centres were established in the main European capitals for social gatherings, lectures, a library and worship. The Paris Centre, set up in 1924 also pressed for and achieved prison reform in France. In 1933 Paris became a Yearly Meeting and a second centre was established at Le Havre. In 1925 a main centre was set up in Berlin and sixteen other centres throughout Germany. A Yearly Meeting was established at Bad Pyrmont. A Centre was also established in Warsaw. In Poland, Florence Barrow, an English Friend, organised the Peasant Industries Scheme, which encouraged hand weaving and embroidery among some sixteen hundred poor peasant women and marketed their products in the cities of the West. At first this was the means of providing these women with the bare necessities of life, and later as spare time employment during the winter months.

U.S.A.

The Interracial Service Section organised lecture tours throughout America. In 1927 a particularly successful series of lectures was given by Crystal Bird, a young negro speaker. She visited schools and clubs, religious gatherings, meetings and conferences. To all of them she interpreted simply and beautifully the needs and achievements of the coloured people and how the white and coloured races could be mutually helpful. Her talent, charm and dynamism were very effective. Later a Race Relations Institute was established in Pennsylvania.

In 1928 Henry J. Cadbury succeeded Rufus Jones as Chairman of the A.F.S.C.

The Peace Section expanded rapidly. In 1927 twenty-one young men and women volunteered to spend their summer with Peace Caravans. After a three day training course they drove their caravans all over the U.S.A. distributing Peace literature and talking about Peace. Every summer the numbers increased and by 1936 250 students volunteered. In June 1930 the first Institute of International Relations was held at Haverford College. Lectures were given to educators and Peace Caravanners on how world co-operation could be promoted. This Institute was so successful that by 1937 10 similar Institutes had been established in other American cities, and they attracted some outstanding leaders from overseas. In 1936 a peace campaign was launched with peace committees in 1,200 cities.

Unemployed Coalminers

The Home Service Section served in many ways, but most important was their help in the coal fields. In the post war years the demand for coal diminished due to competition from oil and natural gas. To remain competitive the coal owners had to introduce labour saving machinery into the mines that still remained and the total result was very widespread unemployment in the coal fields. In April 1927 the soft coal mines in Pennsylvania and Ohio were losing money heavily and the coal owners tried to save the situation by cutting the miners wages. As a result some 80,000 men came out on strike. They were evicted from their homes and had to build themselves barracks as best they could. They were desperately short of food and clothing. The A.F.S.C. organised the feeding of

nearly 1,000 school children and provided large quantities of secondhand clothes and shoes.

By 1931 nearly 200,000 men were becoming redundant in the coal mines of Pennsylvania, West Virgina, Maryland, Kentucky and Tennessee. On 4 August Rufus Jones and four other Friends were granted an interview with President Hoover. The result was a grant of $225,000 for them from the American Relief Administration Children's Fund. A further $94,000 was given by Friends and others to be entrusted to the A.F.S.C. 55 voluntary workers were employed. By April 1932 40,000 school children were being given one substantial meal per day. In addition milk was given to nearly 8,000 pre-school children and 1,000 nursing and expectant mothers. Two Friends alone shipped over 150 tons of clothes to the unemployed miners. In West Virginia a health project was organised and the children were taught hygiene. Also a voluntary nursing organisation was set up, to which the local doctors and dentists gave their services free, charging only for basic materials.

To provide work for the men 33 furniture workshops were set up in West Virginia where then men were trained by skilled craftsmen. The workshops eventually merged into the Mountaineer Craftsmen Co-operative Association, with their own shops, one of which was run by Leah Cadbury. They later extended their work to pewter and ironware.

M.C.C.A. Furniture

M.C.C.A. Furniture

In 1933 the A.F.S.C. succeeded in getting finance from Secretary of the Treasury, Harold Ickes, to establish small farms for the unemployed. Four homestead communities were set up in West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Tennessee, where nearly 1,000 families of unemployed miners were able to farm their own land. Friends also established a new school in Arthurdale, West Virginia for some of their children.

FAU Ambulances in Finland

Spain

After the outbreak of the Civil War in Spain the A.F.S.C. gave relief to war victims on both sides. For a start in May 1937 12,000 new garments were sent, together with 1000 pounds of used clothes, 250 pairs of shoes and 100 cases of milk for the children. Esther Farquhar and Francesca Wilson from the Friends Service Council distributed school meals and clothes from Murcia in Loyalist Spain, where 100,000 refugees had fled from Malaga, while Winifred Jones organised relief for the Basque children. More and more shipments were sent in subsequent years.

During the World War II the A.F.S.C. gave generous support to the British Friends Service Council and Friends Ambulance Unit. This support was given not only in terms of finance and materials, but some volunteers went too, in spite of the great obstacles put in their way by the U.S. government.

The Friends Ambulance Unit 1939-1946

On 1st September 1939 a letter from Paul Cadbury and John Harvey was published in *"The Friend"* appealing for volunteers, and within a few days 300 applications had been received. Dame Elizabeth Cadbury lent the *Manor Farm* for a training camp, and by 27 September 58 volunteers began their training. They issued the following statement declaring their objectives *"We propose to train ourselves as an efficient Unit, to undertake ambulance and relief work in areas under both civilian and military control and so, by working as a pacifist and civilian body where the need is greatest, to demonstrate the efficacy of co-operating to build up a new world rather than fighting to destroy the old."* They were unpaid and they received no official support from the Society of Friends but in fact nearly all the volunteers and financial supporters were Friends. The Council included Paul Cadbury as Chairman, Arnold Rowntree as Deputy Chairman, also Edward Cadbury and John Warder Cadbury III.

Eventually twenty-two more camps were held at the Manor Farm and a total of 1,300 men and women were trained, in first aid, nursing and social work. A second training establishment was set up at Herbert Tanner's house at Failand near Bristol, teaching motor mechanics and the driving of heavy trucks.

During the war these men were scattered throughout the world in small groups, but they were able, intelligent and highly motivated and achieved results out of all proportions to their numbers. The FAU was controlled from London and close contact with headquarters was always maintained, helped by their own monthly journal *"The Chronicle"*, which was circulated to all members. The organization was democratic, the Executive Committees and Administration were all elected by the staff.

Major problems were firstly to find out where their help was really needed, and secondly to unravel the beaurocratic red tape to enable them to take part. British Army casualties in most cases were well provided for by the R.A.M.C., furthermore the army organisation was not set up to accommodate a separate group of conscientious objectors, so that much of their work was carried out in other fields, where their medical or welfare help was badly needed.

Finland

The Unit's first challenge was Finland. Following the Russian attack, 27 men with 10 ambulances gave first aid at the casualty clearing stations on the Lake Ladoga front and transported the wounded back to the base hospitals. They were machine gunned and bombed by Russian aircraft, but suffered no casualties themselves. After only ten days, peace was declared and a large portion of Eastern Finland was ceded to Russia. The Finnish inhabitants burnt their houses and trekked West with their belongings. Meanwhile a further 25 men and 10 ambulances led by Brandon Cadbury joined the post and together they moved civilian and military convalescents from Eastern Finland. In twelve days 2,500 evacuees were moved from Joensuu and Kupio; 35,000 miles were covered over terrible roads.

Preparing shelter bunks. London 1940

London

When the *"blitz"* on London started in September 1940, 65 F.A.U. men were already working or training in the East End Hospitals. More were drafted in for relief work and by December there were 200. By then they were running 10 Rest Centres for the bombed out families on two shifts round the clock. When a stick of bombs fell in the neighbourhood, the Centre's windows might be lost and first aid repairs would be hastily improvised to keep out the cold and keep in the light. Soon the first *"customers"* would arrive, trickling in individually or in small groups or families, even during the hours of darkness. The flood would come after dawn and the *"All Clear"*, when families emerged from their shelters underground to find homes no more than a heap of rubble. Sadly they would dig around amid the ruins to salvage what they could, and then troop off to a meal, shelter and above all companionship. Then for the staff the work would really begin; first the cup of tea, then accommodation to be allocated for men, women and children, blankets to be distributed and checked, meals to be prepared and served, particulars taken and lists made. The homeless would have duties allocated, the children would have to be kept quiet and amused, and in the evenings there would be occasional entertainments for the adults.

As the Rest Centres filled up, the F.A.U. prepared new ones, both in London and the provinces. Also for Plymouth, Coventry and other bombed cities a Mobile Squad was formed. As soon as a *"blitz"* started they would go and man the Rest Centres and provide food. In Birmingham, Christopher Taylor gave *Selly Wood* as a hotel for the Rest Centre teams. Early in 1941 Henry J. Cadbury and Robert Yarnall of the American Friends Service Committee visited them and thereafter provided generous funds to finance their work.

In addition to administering the Rest Centres, the F.A.U. provided a medical service and evening entertainment for the large communal Air Raid Shelters in London's dockland, where the bombing was most intense. Conditions in many of the air raid shelters were terrible, people were huddled together in basements without bunks or sanitary arrangements. Tom Tanner of the F.A.U. pressurised the Government into providing better accommodation. Tom had great qualities of leadership, and in December 1940 was elected Chairman of the Executive Committee and Chief Executive of the F.A.U. To show what could be done, the F.A.U. converted a "model shelter". It was provided with good furniture, gay posters on the walls, proper toilets, a canteen, a library, table tennis, darts and classes in first aid.

Meanwhile Tessa Rowntree and Gwendy Knight had started a women's branch of the F.A.U. with training camps at the Rowntree family home of Barmoor on the edge of the Yorkshire moors. Eventually 97 women were trained there and served both in England and overseas.

Greece

In October 1940 Brandon Cadbury's team of 25 from Finland arrived in Cairo. Early in December General Wavel attacked the Italians and this team had their hands full with the English and Italian casualties arriving in Cairo railway station. After Christmas the pressure slackened off, but meanwhile the Italians had attacked Greece, and in March the team sailed to Piracus and drove up to the Northern front, just as the Germans launched their attack. They were able to bring wounded patients back to hospital, but the Stuka dive-bombers overwhelmed the Greek army. At the end of April, 16 F.A.U. men who were taking care of severely wounded Greeks in Kalamata hospital in the Peloponnese, were subjected to intensive bombing and then taken prisoner. Eventually they were taken to prison camps in Germany, where Alan Dickinson died in 1943.

Western Desert

Seven of the team avoided capture and returned to Egypt where they were joined by 36 from London in November 1941. Together they manned two Mobile Surgical Units which closely followed General Auchinlock's offensive across the desert to El Agheila and then the retreat to El Alamein. They were backed up by a Mobile Military Hospital, under the control of the R.A.M.C., which lived in tents, but provided up to 200 beds and 2 operating theatres.

A further 33 men from the F.A.U. in England lead by Ralph Barlow joined the British Army contingent in September 1942. It was just before the battle of El Alamein and they were needed as drivers for No. 1 Mobile Military Hospital. After the advance across Cyrenaica they served in the hospital at Benghazi as ward and theatre orderlies in the workshops and for other duties. In Tunisia, resulting from the battles at Mareth and

FAU with General Leclerc

With the fighting French in the Saar area during the Ardennes offensive

Akarit very large numbers of casualties were handled, one day 1,100 cases were registered by Reception and the surgeons operated all night. At Sousse they were the foremost Casualty Clearing Station of the 8th Army. After 18 months of the North African campaign the Mobile Hospital of which they provided ⅓ of the personnel, had treated 16,000 patients.

Perhaps the F.A.U's most successful work with the British Army was blood transfusion. They worked under the command of the R.A.M.C. with No.1 Base Transfusion Unit in Cairo, which was responsible for bleeding, grouping and supplying the 8th Army with blood in the desert war. Two F.A.U. blood grouping teams operated in the Base Unit and an F.A.U. forward team, close to the front line, carried out transfusions in the field. On one memorable day they were asked to send 400 bottles of blood. This involved the blood grouping of 2,000 men, the choosing and bleeding of the 0/4 group donors, after which every bottle had to be corked and packed; they were all in the desert the following morning. Their forward team landed in Sicily on D Day and followed the British army right through the Italian campaign. Base units were set up in Bari and Naples and supplied all the blood for the British troops in Italy.

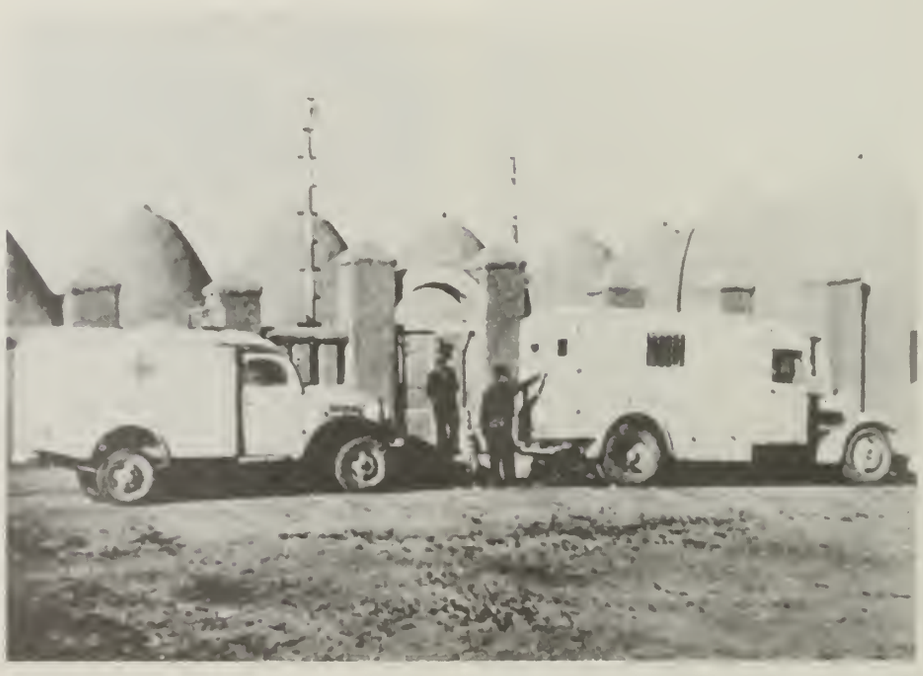
Free French

A group of 15 of the F.A.U. men, increasing to 38 joined the Hadfield Spears mobile hospital, serving on the wards, in the operating theatre and looking after their transport. This was a voluntary hospital attached to the First Free French Division. Their first campaign was against the Vichy French in Syria, where James Tonks was killed. This was followed by service in the Western Desert, where the leader of the Unit Nik Anderson was killed by a bomb at Tobruk, in February 1942, to be replaced by Michael Rowntree. Their greatest number of patients was at the battle of El Alamein that October. They served the Free French forces in Tunisia and Italy. In May 1944 at Monte Cassino they had as many as 150 seriously wounded in one day. That August they landed in France at Frejus and served the Free French in their campaigns at Lyons, Dijon, Royon, Strasbourg and Beaulieu, finally acting as drivers in the triumphal parade through Paris. Throughout they had the friendliest relationship with their French colleagues, and a curious language was developed known as Spears, a crazy mixture of English, French and Arabic.

In 1943 General Leclerc made a spectacular dash from Free French Chad across the desert to attack the Italian armies in Tripoli in the flank. His army subsequently formed the French 2nd Armoured Division. Their medical services were rudimentary and so they welcomed an F.A.U. team of 30 men and 12 ambulances, who undertook casualty clearing at the front and drove the casualties to collecting stations in the rear. They were treated with great friendliness by the French. From North Africa they moved to England with Leclerc and then to Normandy with the invasion. They were frequently up to the front line and even sometimes beyond it, clambering over barbed wire to give first aid to serious cases. In one such incident Denis Frazer was killed by a shell and soon afterwards John Bough driving an ambulance up to the front was killed by another. They entered Paris in the forefront of the Allied troops and received a hysterical welcome. They followed the Free French through heavy fighting to Strasbourg and the Battle of the Bulge, finally reaching Augsburg. General Leclerc wrote of them *"Attached to the 3rd Medical Company, wherein they constituted the entire group of ambulance and nursing personnel, they have continued in their pacifist ideal in the very centre of the vast machine of war. On every type of road or terrain, in all weathers, by night as by day and very often in forward posts under a fire deadly enough to unsettle the composure of the fighting man, they have displayed the finest qualities of selflessness and charity in order to fulfil this service to their friends."*

Syria

In the summer of 1941, when the pressure of work in the Hadfield Spears Hospital had slackened off, Nik Anderson looked around for other work. There was extreme poverty in Syria and a great deal of illness, in particular malaria, eye diseases, dysentery, internal parasites and skin infections, with virtually no medical facilities. By 1943 five clinics were in operation run by twenty F.A.U. men under the guidance of Syrian doctors. Water supplies were improved, innoculations given



The hospital at Tel Tamer, Syria

An operation in progress in Ethiopia

and a variety of medicines and ointments applied. In a few places they succeeded in persuading the villagers to clear their swamps and get rid of the malaria carrying mosquitoes. When news of the success of their clinics spread, crowds came to them from the surrounding countryside. In two years over 1,000 patients were hospitalised.

Ethiopia

In August 1942 a team of forty F.A.U. men went to Ethiopia under the leadership of Richie Mounsey. Eight years before, the country had been conquered by Mussolini, but recently had been liberated by the British Army. The Italians had built up a medical service in the country with nearly a thousand doctors, but with their defeat the whole organization had collapsed. To make matters worse the cities were filthy and disease ridden. There was very little education and students had to learn to read and write before they could study medicine. The British Military Misson was faced with an almost impossible situation. In the large hospitals the F.A.U. men undertook the administrative work, freeing the doctors to attend to the clinical work. The F.A.U. also operated six clinics in the province of Shon, within 80 miles of Addis Abbaba, where they would work on their own so long as they were visited by a doctor from Addis Abbaba. Ethiopian dressers had to be trained in nursing and first aid. A typical clinic would handle up to 200 outpatients a day in addition to a small number of inpatients.

In the Spring of 1943 the medical strength of the F.A.U. was increased by 5 doctors from London. In Addis Abbaba they took over the running of the Hammanud Hospital, and between January 1944 and March 1945 they treated nearly 6,000 patients there, mainly for eye diseases, skin diseases, syphilis, tropical ulcers, digestive diseases, dysentery, rheumatism and many wounds caused by fights and accidents with Italian firearms. They also ran a leprosy camp outside the city, providing medical help and food.

Sanitary inspectors were trained in Addis Abbaba, public places cleaned, latrines built and regulations drawn up concerning wells, shops, slaughter houses and catering establishments. Over 1,000 people were vaccinated.

The F.A.U. also ran hospitals very far removed from Addis Abbaba, not only were the distances great but the roads were winding and in very bad repair. In the far South, hospitals were organized at Ergellum and Soddu with the help of one F.A.U. and two Italian doctors. Between May 1943 and March 1945 over 50,000 outpatients were treated at Soddu alone and 365 were nursed in the hospital.

In Jimma, South West of Addis Abbaba, the F.A.U. took over the running of the hospital from the British Military Mission in 1943. Also Fred Wilson started a tropical ulcer clinic. In addition to the medical treatment, the patients were housed and taught to make baskets, brooms and raffia mats on which to lie at night. Two hand looms were assembled for making bandages, and Amharic and English were taught in the school room. In one year 213 patients were cured. Victor Menaage became headmaster of the local school of some 200 boys, teaching Arabic, Amharic, English, drill and arithmetic.

Hospitals were also organised in the far West at Lekhempti, in the far North at Adua and Gondar and the far East at Diredaua. At Diredaua after an extensive vaccination campaign to combat a smallpox outbreak, the F.A.U. organized a Malaria Control scheme in the river Laga Arre. Sanitary police were employed, prisoners cleaned up the filthiest parts of the town and regulations were drawn up to check the disposal of refuse in the streets and to stop the normal custom of urinating and defecating in public. A poorhouse was started to accommodate and feed the sick paupers who were lying and often dying at the roadside. The water supplies and slaughter houses were regularly examined.

By the summer of 1944 the F.A.U. had a network of hospitals and clinics giving treatment every week to many thousands of people who would otherwise have died or lived in wretchedness. In May 1945, partly as a result of non-cooperation from the Ethiopian Government, the main body of the F.A.U. withdrew, having largely trained their successors. However half a dozen of their key people stayed on to carry on with their educational or welfare work.

China

In October 1941 an F.A.U. team of 40, including 5 doctors, assembled in Kweiyang, China, under the leadership of Doctor Robert Mclure from Toronto, who spoke Chinese like a native. Christian Chinese stu-

The retreat with Stilwell through Burma. May 1942

dents from Chengtu University also joined the group. The team was equipped with ambulances, a mobile operating theatre, a mobile Xray plant and mobile workshop, much of which had been contributed by the American Friends Service Committee. They also had large stocks of medical supplies. Mobile surgical teams were organised, led by the F.A.U. doctors, which dispersed to hospitals in Kian, Chunking, and Shuangshipu.

However after discussions with the Chinese authorities it became clear that the hospitals were in desperate need of medical supplies and there was insufficient transport to deliver them. The F.A.U. decided to meet this need, and the International Red Cross handed over its fleet of trucks, garage and transport commitments to add to their own.

In December 1941 Japan attacked Britain and the United States. F.A.U. convoys were rushed to the Burma oil wells to get as much petrol as possible and to Rangoon to get other supplies, before the Japanese cut them off. The last trucks left Rangoon when the Japanese were attacking the city, and at one point they were only 200 yards from their road.

The Chinese 5th army marched South through Lashio. Attached to it was the mobile surgical unit of Doctor Gordon Seagrave, an American Baptist, supported by eight F.A.U. men with six trucks, who brought the wounded to his hospital from the Divisional Clearing Station. They were joined by the F.A.U's first mobile surgical unit led by Dr. Laycock. In April the Japanese cut the Burma road and these two units were cut off from China. With great hardship they made their way over the mountains to India. Dr. Laycock's unit set up an emergency hospital at Ledo in Assam for the sick and wounded of the 5,000 Chinese soldiers who had retreated there, and for the many civilian refugees. They were suffering from malaria, dysentery and huge spreading ulcers.

Dr. Seagrave's unit joined General Stilwell. They had to abandon their trucks and went on foot through the jungle, crossing the rivers on home made bamboo rafts. In India they set up a hospital at Gauhati for British troops and Indian and other refugees. Eventually his F.A.U. team flew over the "hump" back to China.

A third F.A.U. group in Burma with five truckloads of medical supplies just escaped the Japanese and reached Hsiakwan in China.

In the early summer of 1942 the immediate task of the F.A.U. was to haul 160 tons of medical supplies from Kunming to Chungking. Eleven trucks had been lost in Burma and most of their petrol. Thirty trucks were left and most had to be converted to charcoal burning. Unfortunately the charcoal trucks were less powerful. Climbing the mountain roads they would come to rest, and a boy would jump out and put a chock under each back wheel. Then the driver would rev up the engine, let in the clutch with a bang and the truck would leap forward a few yards to be chocked again. A long hill could take nearly a day to climb. After the Burma road was cut, vehicles and spare parts were very hard to come by, but great ingenuity was shown. For instance a new Hercules engine was fitted into a very old Ford chassis, a wooden cab was built, a steel body was salvaged from a wreck, and with G.M.C. wings and Chevrolet headlamps it became one of their best trucks. The roads were extremely bad and this particular truck failed to negotiate a landslide. It rolled down a ravine and landed on its back in a stream. No one was badly hurt. To get it back onto the road it was taken to pieces, and engine, body, cab, axles, wheels and springs were carried up separately and reassembled on the road.

From January 1943, trucks were driving a 6,000 kilometer route from Chungking, delivering medical supplies to Paoki, Sian and Lanchow and driving beside the Great Wall and across the edge of the Gobi desert to the oasis oil city of Suchow, to load up with petrol. It was a three months round trip which has been described by Michael Crosfield. By March 1944 the haulage of medical supplies from Kutsing to Chungking had reached 50,000 kilometer tons.

At the end of July 1942, Dr. Laycock's unit was flown back from India and sent to

Down the wicked 24 bends beyond Annan

In the Gobi desert North of Wu Wei. Mike Crosfield, Roy Sun, Parry Jones, Tod Lawry, Lortze-Lii 1944

Waichow, fifty miles from Hong Kong, where they were kept busy with air raid casualties and refugees.

A second mobile surgical team of eight, including two doctors, was installed in the field hospital of the 71st Chinese Army at Paoshan. There was an outbreak of cholera there and so they gave wholesale innoculations to soldiers and civilians until their supplies ran out. The hospital was unfinished, so they put cheese cloth across the window frames, put boards on the floors, made beds out of planks and trestles and even made a sterile water system from petrol tanks, with copper tubing and taps salvaged from abandoned trucks. They also built a delousing station. The hospital had 56 surgical beds and received a heavy flow of casualties from the front. Urgent surgery was performed for gas gangcrenc, haemorrage and abdominal wounds by two F.A.U. surgeons working on two operating tables. Sometimes they received more than 60 surgical cases a day.

In July 1943 John Rich from Philadelphia and Ralph Barlow and Brandon Cadbury from England had an Executive Meeting in Kutsing. It was hoped that 70 Americans could come to China sponsored by the Amcrican Friends Service Committcc, who had given generously to the F.A.U. funds. However the U.S. Government would not allow Registered Conscientious Objectors to go abroad. In spite of this seventeen came before the end of the year. Brandon spent the next 3 years in China, and during negotiations for the FAU, met Chiang Kai Shek, Madame Chiang, Mao Tze Dung and Chao en Lai.

Mobile Hospital and surgery at Paoshan

The Executive Meeting was followed by the Unit's second staff meeting, chaired by Ralph Barlow. Members from all over China came together for a three day session to debate problems and opportunities and to decide future policy democratically. It was decided to withdraw the two mobile surgical teams from Paoshan and Waichow and to deploy them to work with the Chinese Red Cross for the Chinese Army in Yunnan, together with a third team manned jointly by the F.A.U. and British Red Cross. The splendid *esprit de corps* of the F.A.U. in China was exemplified by the fact that all money received by members, whether from private sources or the Unit Members Assistance Fund, went into a "Pool" from which each member received exactly the same pocket money.

In April 1944 the Chinese offensive was launched from Yunnan. Three F.A.U. surgical units were with the army, each comprising 2 doctors, 2 nurses and four others. One unit took to the mountains, its equipment carried by mules. The surgeons often worked into the night by the light of oil lamps and flashlights, with the patients on a table in a peasant's cabin. There was very little food. They received the following citation from the American Army:- "*The zeal and energy which they put into their work under extremely dangerous conditions, never complaining of their own hardships, with practically no rations and very little equipment or clothing, won the wholehearted respect of the Chinese and American personnel serving with them.*" For 5 weeks they were outside Tengchung while the city was being besieged. At the end of August the city fell, utterly ruined and with hardly a Japanese left alive. The surgical unit started a hospital there and were later joined by a new unit which carried on after they had left. By 1946 it had become a spick and span hospital with separate clinics for eyes, V.D., maternity and soldiers, and a training school for nurses.

Two further surgical units worked in the wilds of Southern Yunnan at the request of the Provincial Health Authorities. They dealt with army casualties and malaria and other diseases.

In June 1944 the first F.A.U. women arrived in China, three nurses and a secretary. For two years after the move from Kweiyung, headquarters remained at Kutsing. In September 1944 they moved to Chungking, the wartime capital of China. In 1944 the Canadian Red Cross gave $250,000 to the China Convoy and early in 1945 twenty Canadians and 6 New Zealanders joined it.

Operating in China

A children's canteen in Bengal

At a staff meeting after the end of the war, in September 1945 it was decided to concentrate the F.A.U. services in the province of Honan, which had been most severely devastated by the Japanese. In November a new Surgical Unit took over the large Methodist Mission Hospital in Hangkow, with the help of the Japanese who had occupied it, until the Methodists could return. The following Spring F.A.U. headquarters were moved to Chengchow. The Honan International Relief Committee was formed in collaboration with various missionary bodies and the American Friends Service Committee, it was manned mainly with F.A.U. personnel. One Surgical Unit took over the Hwa Mei Hospital in Chengchow, another the Changtse Hospital two hundred miles to the North. Plans were made for other hospitals, for transit camps with medical facilities for refugees and for loans to farmers for the purchase of animals, seeds and machinery. In April 1946 the Committee allocated 35 Million Chinese dollars for medical and welfare work. By the beginning of 1946 the China Convoy numbered 139 members, 71 British, 26 Chinese, 18 Americans, 18 Canadians and 6 New Zealanders. From that year American volunteers were able to come to China and control passed to the American Friends Service Committee.

India

By the summer of 1942 the Japanese had reached the frontier of India and heavy air raids were expected on Calcutta. In August a small F.A.U. team of seven arrived there, having had considerable experience of Air Raid Precautions, and with the purpose of training A.R.P. workers. Bengal was then almost at war with Britain to obtain their independence and the reaction to Englishmen was extremely hostile. However the leader of the F.A.U. team was Horace Alexander, who was a personal friend of Mahatma Ghandi, and through his good offices the team was not only accepted, but the co-operation they received from Indian voluntary societies was quite remarkable. The team advised the A.R.P. organizations, wrote instruction manuals and trained new A.R.P. staff. Fifty one information centres were set up. In December 1942 there was a short series of night raids on Calcutta, then the danger passed.

Meanwhile in October 1942 a cyclone hit the mouth of the Hooghly river, 15,500 people and 200,000 cattle were drowned in the tidal waves and hundreds of square miles of rice fields were destroyed. Cholera broke out and two F.A.U. teams carried out widespread innoculations. Starvation was threatened and the F.A.U. organized the distribution of dried milk to the villages.

In 1943 and 1944 a terrible famine struck Bengal because food supplies from Burma had been cut off by the Japanese, added to which were the effects of the cyclone and a poor rice harvest. Between one and two million people died as a result of the famine and the outbreak of disease associated with it. Between June and August 1943 Pamela Bankart of the F.A.U. with the help of the Women's Emergency Volunteers set up four canteens for 100 children each. Mary Burtt, acting as administrator for the Indian Red Cross was responsible for 110 Canteens feeding 10,000 mothers and infants daily. In addition the F.A.U. set up a further 60 canteens feeding 6,700 children. Winter clothes were also needed and in November 1943 garments and blankets were issued to 7,000 children, 2,500 women and 1,800 men.

Part of the finance for this work was provided by the Indian Government and £15,000 by a News Chronicle campaign. Very large quantities of dried milk, multi-vitamin tablets and atebrin came regularly from the American Friends Service Committee, which became the official channel for all American relief supplies for India. As a result the F.A.U. was able to set up canteens in South India too, 400 in Travancore and 335 in Malabar.

As the famine subsided the main work of the F.A.U. was to set up rehabilitation centres. Three were set up in Bengal villages. Equipment and materials were provided for weaving, spinning, mat making, pottery and vegetable gardening. At Hatiberya on the Hooghly huts were rebuilt, debts paid, community buildings constructed, wells drilled, a playground made and a medical service established. At Chittagong a boat building yard was organised and financed for the fishermen. In Dacca loans and raw materials were provided to the basket makers, boat builders and the Weavers Cooperative which had a membership of 10,000. In Bashirat an agricultural cooperative was started with 25 farmers and a fisherman's cooperative with thirty villages and over 3,000 people.

After the famine there were many orphans left. Four children's homes were opened, each for fifty children, which provided primary education and training in practical craft skills.

A rehabilitation centre in Bengal

From November 1945 American Friends joined in the work in Bengal, and it became the joint responsibility of the Friends Service Council and the American Friends Service Committee. They concerned themselves increasingly with the training of Indian leadership.

Hospitals and training in England

The F.A.U. served in 85 hospitals in all, although never more than 28 at a time. The usual size of a group would be six to fifteen members. Some hospitals were primarily for medical training. Students were trained on the wards, in the operating theatre, on X rays, in the dispensary, out-patients, pathological laboratory and other departments. In addition to normal nurses training, special training was given in tropical medicine, eye treatment and V.D.

In other hospitals the F.A.U. put men at their disposal for whatever work most needed doing. Since most hospitals were short of men, they usually carried out heavy manual work and portering. A separate Hospitals Office was established at Gordon Square, London, its first executive officer was Michael Cadbury.

Some F.A.U. men became guinea pigs in medical research. Twenty five volunteered to test mepacrine and atebrin against Malaria. Others tested the effects of shock after severe blood haemorrhage, and yet others heat exhaustion, heat stroke and cramps.

In 1943, together with the Friends War Relief Service and the Friends Service Council, 3 month training courses were organized in civilian relief work and European languages, ready for work in Europe after the war. These were first held in Hampstead, and later at Christopher Taylor's house, *Selly Wood*, Bournville.

In anticipation of the Allied armies entering Europe, the FAU trained teams ready for relief work. There were Mobile Hygiene and First Aid Units, each comprising a doctor, a trained nurse, a laboratory technician, a skilled mechanic, and ten others. There were similar Relief and Refugee Units with trained social workers and Field Bacterialogical Units with laboratory facilities for testing water supplies.

Destruction in the Aventino Valley

Italy

In September 1943 the first small team entered Sicily and found the hospitals needed window glass, food, medical supplies and even soap and coal. They set about getting the necessary supplies. They also brought help to some of the 12,000 Italian refugees coming from the fighting areas on the Mainland.

In Italy itself there were Italian refugee camps for those who had lost their homes in the war zone. In 1944 four F.A.U. men acted as Welfare Officers and Administration Officials each in a refugee camp, while seven others worked in the hospitals in Southern Italy set up for the large inflow of Jugoslav refugees. Another group distributed clothes supplied by the American Friends Service Committee and later by UNRRA to about 30,000 refugees, scattered in more than 400 communes. They also set up local workshops in Bari and Calabria for the production of clothing and shoes, which by the summer had produced goods to the value of 8½ million Lire for an investment of less than 1 million.

Since the F.A.U. had a good organization and trained staff available, it normally acted as the spearhead of the voluntary war relief organizations, followed later by large organizations such as UNRAA and the Red Cross or by indigenous organizations.

The villages in the Aventino Valley had been systematically blown up by the Germans. In 1945 a team of 9 F.A.U. and 3 A.F.S.C. men arrived with 5, 3 ton trucks. At their instigation the villagers cut down timber from their hillsides which the F.A.U. trucked down to the coast. There it was bartered for tiles and building materials and the villagers set to work rebuilding their houses. By the autumn, of the hundred ruined houses in Montenerodomo thirty-seven were already rebuilt. Fifteen other villages were rebuilt that autumn and winter and by January 4,000 new rooms had been provided. This F.A.U. scheme provided a model for UNRAA to continue on a larger scale later on.

The food caique arrives in Igoumenitsa

Greece

From November 1944 the F.A.U. together with five other voluntary organisations distributed medical supplies from a central warehouse in Athens to towns and villages throughout the country. Civil war was raging and the British Army was involved in supporting the democratic government fighting against the Communist party E.L.A.S. The situation created problems for the F.A.U. and one group wishing to pass through E.L.A.S. lines posed as Americans. They were so successful that E.L.A.S. gave a banquet in their honour.

The province of Ipiros had been devastated by the Italians and Germans. The ports were almost destroyed, nearly 100 villages had been totally burnt and reduced to rubble, agricultural produce, ploughs and draught animals had been looted wholesale. A hundred tons of gift clothing was found in the port of Preveza and UNRAA gave the F.A.U. authority to distribute it. Ten members set out in pairs and visited over 100 vil-

Old Steam disinfector and modern bacteriological laboratory in Jugoslavia

lages. A committee was set up in each village, which sent an indent for the clothes they needed, which were then shipped in F.A.U. trucks. Then an organization was set up to distribute food to the villages in a similar way. Health care was needed too. Scabies was prevalent and was treated by an F.A.U. doctor who also innoculated the population when typoid broke out. Malaria was very widespread in the Fanari plain, so 16 men sprayed the breeding grounds of the mosquitoes with DDT and diesel oil. In the summer of 1945 a clinic was set up in Thesprotia, which also formed the base for a mobile clinic. This was followed by three more clinics, all of which were eventually taken over by Greek doctors. A field Bacterialogical Unit checked the water supplies in 61 towns and villages and found that all but 7 were contaminated. Water supplies were chlorinated and later improved by UNRAA. In November the Units set up a permanent Public Health Laboratory in Patras.

The Dodecanese Islands

The Dodecanese Islands had been conquered by the the Italians and were returned by the Allies to Greece. From January 1945 a small F.A.U. section based on Simi helped with the staging and escort of refugees between the Turkish coast and the islands of Kasos and Karpathos. Many arrived under terrible conditions. For example the Caique *Minalder* arrived with 750 refugees on board. It was so crowded that it was only just possible for all to sit down. There were no sanitary facilities and the decks were indescribably foul. There was no water left. Nearly all were suffering from exposure and extreme exhaustion, some were hysterical and one appeared insane. Ninety of the worst cases were brought ashore and two died before reaching the small F.A.U. hospital at Simi, others had died on the voyage. Some could only crawl on all fours.

A refugee camp for 3,500 was set up on Karpathos and another on Kasos. At the end of the war a 135 bed hospital was set up in Rhodes at the Terme Hotel with an F.A.U. director and mainly F.A.U. staff. Four clinics were held there each day. By the end of November they were able to hand it over to the Greek Red Cross. In addition many of the citizens of Rhodes were destitute and unable to buy food, so the F.A.U. organized food distribution for them and milk for over 1,500 children.

Jugoslavia

From March 1944 the F.A.U. trucked large quantites of food, clothing and medical supplies from the ports Split and Dubrovnik to other parts of the country. The roads were unsurfaced and terribly bad, some cut out of the rock face of the mountains, most of the bridges were temporary ones and very flimsy. Nevertheless by the beginning of July they had carried 800 tons of material over 65,000 miles. Meanwhile they trained Jugoslav drivers and in December gave the trucks to the Jugoslav Red Cross.

After many beaurocratic delays No.1 Bacteriological Unit set up a permanent water testing laboratory at Derventa Agricultural College. Polluted water was sterilized and deeper wells were bored. In June 1946 the equipment was given to the Jugoslav Health Ministry who took over the work.

Belgium and Holland.

In September 1944 Section 2 of the F.A.U. dealt mainly with refugees in transit, first in Belgium and then in Holland, closely following the British Army and working with the Red Cross. Frightened families arrived from the front in long lines of trucks often in the middle of the night. At the F.A.U. transit camp they were dealt with in haste. Docketed, powdered, medically inspected, fed and laid down in close packed rows, and then loaded into transports again. After the fighting at Arnhem it was expected that the retreating Germans would flood the "island" formed by the river Waal and Lek and so some ten thousand inhabitants were evacuated through the F.A.U. transit camp. When towns that lay in the line of an attack were evacuated, the F.A.U. ambulances proved invaluable in bringing back medical cases, frequently diptheria and sometimes a childbirth.

Early in November the Civil Affairs Director of the 21st Army Group, having received good reports from his Corps of H.Q. of the F.A.U. sections in Holland, asked for five more, one for each Army Corps. They arrived in December.

Germany.

Three F.A.U. sections followed closely the massive British attack on North West Germany. On 15 February 1945 one arrived at Bedburg just after after it had been captured. There they found a large lunatic asylum with British troops occupying the buildings, German troops 300 yards away and 3,000 refugees hidden in the cellars while the fighting went on overhead. Amongst them were 1,000 mental patients, 300 staff and 800 staff families. No light was functioning & water

Displaced Persons being transported from Germany 1945

American Relief for France 1945

for half an hour a day only. To add to this during the next 3 days another 3,000 refugees arrived, many of them Displaced Persons. The F.A.U. took care of them and eventually the Bedburg Refugee Centre extended by a large acreage of tents housed over 25,000 people. An F.A.U. section remained there until the German civilians had been dispersed at the end of April.

At Kevelaer another F.A.U. unit followed and set up a transit centre for D.Ps at Bislich on the Eastern Bank. They were soon followed by all the other units, who set up dozens of camps between the Rhine and the Baltic for D.Ps until they cold be repatriated by the Army, which was soon done.

At the end of April they found a concentration camp at Sandbostel which was a smaller version of Belsen. It contained fifteen thousand prisoners of war and eight thousand political prisoners of all nationalities, including Germans. They were all starving. The F.A.U. organized meals for them. By August the F.A.U. had eleven sections in Germany taking care of D.P.s with 150 members spread widely over the British zone, including Berlin, Hamburg and Husnau, near the Danish border. One section transported thousands of Poles from Lüneberg in the British zone to Stettin, where the Polish authorities took charge. After the war had ended UNRRA and several other voluntary organizations took up welfare work in Germany, and as the number of D.P.s reduced, the F.A.U. worked instead to rehabilitate the German voluntary organizations, took up welfare work in Germany, and as the number of D.Ps reduced, the F.A.U. worked instead to rehabilitate the German voluntary organizations. They also renewed contact with German Friends and many German religious leaders, social service workers and educationalists. In the winter of 1945/6 they distributed food to the German children, which had been supplied by the British Ministry of Food. In 1946 the work of the F.A.U. was generally taken over by the Friends Relief Service.

France

In January 1945 Michael Cadbury with a team of ten drove to Paris six, four ton kitchen vehicles for emergency feeding. Several French towns had been devastated by the retreating Germans in front of the Allied invasion. For example on 9 November 1944 the 13,000 inhabitants of St. Dié living on the right bank of the river were ordered to leave their homes at 7 a.m. and remain on the other bank. From 9 a.m., when their houses were empty, German lorries took away their loot of furniture, bedding, clothes and untensils. From the evening of 13th for 3 days groups of soldiers with petrol spraying igniters systematically burnt down every house, also the cathedral, museum, hospital and seven schools. Then they blew the bridges behind them. 13,000 people were left homeless at the beginning of winter. Meanwhile American Relief for France had been organised and large quantities of supplies started to pile up at the French ports. Since ARF lacked personnel in France, they appointed Michael Cadbury technical director and the F.A.U. undertook the distribution. St. Dié was only one of the many devastated towns of the Manche, included Calais, Dunkirk and Coutance which became their base. In that department nearly 200,000 people had suffered through bombardment pillage and fire, and 30,000 houses had been madee uninhabitable.

Austria.

In May 1945 the British Army entered Southern Austria from Italy. They were closely followed by an F.A.U. team of 15 and a similar number of British Red Cross. In Carinthia they discovered many camps which were housing D.P.s, Todt workers, ex-internees and ex prisoners of war. In some camps the conditions were appalling. The F.A.U. members gave help wherever it was most needed; in medical inspection, distribution of Red Cross supplies, setting up a record of D.P.s and stimulating occupational work and collecting material for it. By August they were working in ten camps, of which the largest were at Lienz and Spittal.

In the Autumn UNRAA took over the Allied D.P. camps so the F.A.U. worked in enemy D.P. camps instead. These housed Germans who had been expelled from their homes in Berlin, the Sudetenland and Silesia. Clothing was distributed and supplementary food to children, pregnant and nursing mothers, the aged and the infirm. In the mountains were several camps of German children who had been evacuated from Berlin and the Ruhr. The F.A.U. were able to trace the parents of some 1300 children and send them to their homes in the Ruhr. The 700 remaining were grouped around five centres, each with a German speaking F.A.U. supervisor. First, supplies of food, shoes and fuel had to be obtained before the winter. Then an educational program was evolved to wean them away from

Rebuilding at Le Chambon, France by the Post-war F.A.U.

their Nazi training and to teach them democracy. In June 1946 most were returned to their families in Berlin and that month the F.A.U. was disbanded, and turned over the care of those left to others.

In June 1946 the majority of members returned to their peacetime occupations, but by no means all. 369 continued in relief work with the American Friends Service Committee in China, the Friends Relief Service in Germany and Austria. the F.A.U. Post-War-Service in Norway, the British Red Cross, the Friends Service Council in India, the American Relief for France and other organisations.

The Friends Service Council and the American Friends Service Committee after World War II.

In April 1945 an FSC team joined other voluntary organizations in the relief of the Belsen concentration camp, where the army had found 10,000 lying dead and 40,000 starving to death without food or water. After it was cleared they helped in the care of some 17,500 Displaced Persons in a camp near Brunswick, who could not or would not return home. They helped in other German D.P. camps too both in Germany and with the AFSC in Austria.

In 1947 the Nobel Prize Award for Peace was given jointly to the A.F.S.C. and to the F.S.C., primarily for their work in feeding the starving children in Germany. Henry Cadbury as Chairman received it on behalf of the A.F.S.C. and Margaret Backhouse for the F.S.C. (See pp to).

Since the end of World War II the A.F.S.C. and the F.S.C. have served in India, in the Palestinian refugee camps in the Gaza strip, in China, in Korea, in Kenya in Algeria in South Africa and in Vietnam.

Teaching German refugee children in Austria

Postcript

The advance of science has made it impossible for many of us today to hold the religious beliefs of our forefathers. Modern astronomy teaches us that the Universe orginated in a thermo nuclear explosion 18,000 million years ago, whereas man only developed 70,000 years ago. Furthermore, our earth is but a satellite of the sun, and our sun is but one in our galaxy of some 100,000 million stars. Our galaxy is but one in several thousand million galaxies. man plays such an extremely insignificant role in the Universe, both in time and space, that the concept of God as an anthropomorphic father figure who created the Universe does not fit the facts. Neither does the belief in life after death. Our thoughts are electrical impulses generated in the brain. When we die they are switched off, so that not only does our body disintegrate, but our personality is destroyed too. However, George Fox's moral teaching, is just as valid today as it was 300 years ago. He emphasised the importance of following the guidance of the "Inner light of Christ in our hearts", even when it conflicts with our material benefit, of following Christ's teaching "Love thy neighbour as thyself" and of absolute truthfulness. These teachings have proven to be the best guidelines for living.

Friends' House, Euston Road, London Headquaters of the Society of Friends

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and his family

Richard Tapper Cadbury (1768-1860) (Tree 1)
Elizabeth (Head) Cadbury (1768-1851)

Richard Tapper Cadbury occupies a very special place in our family history for two reasons. Firstly, all other branches of the family seem to have died out; it is believed that all living Cadburys are descended from him. Secondly, he moved the family from Devon to Birmingham where it has flourished ever since.

In addition he was a man of outstanding ability. He was Chairman of the Overseers of Birmingham, predecessor of the Lord Mayor, for fifteen years.

Richard's Youth

Richard was born in Exeter on 6 November 1768; the youngest son of Joel and Sarah. In later life he wrote of his mother:-

"Sarah was the name of my dear and revered mother, known little indeed by the more recent generation, but whose memory is precious to me, and whose pious example and precepts are in my thoughts most days: indeed, I think I may say they were, under Providence, the stay of my youth, the guide of my manhood: and her happy close, the result of such a life, the hope and comfort of my old age. I cannot dwell on her affectionate demeanour, her wisdom and piety, without emotion. To these she added a most animated and cheerful mind. It was her lot to pass through many baptisms and trials. She never repined, but bent to the storm, and arose from it calm, resigned and dignified. At a very early period she inculcated the love of virtue and true piety, endeavouring to elevate the mind above everything that was grovelling, mean or low, and the avoidance of all society where these qualities were perceptible. It was not by any settled plan that my dear mother inculcated her advice and precepts; but when she felt the subjects, she impressed them timely and in short emphatic tones, that indelibly fixed them on the heart, the truth and correctness of which was proved by time and experience".

At the age of fourteen Richard Cadbury left Exeter to become apprenticed to William Chandler of Stroud, Kent. Years later he wrote to his son, Benjamin:-

"I well remember the morning of my leaving, my father and mother got up early to see me off by the stage, a dark and dreary morning it was, and I thought my heart would break when I took leave of my dear mother".

On the way to Stroud he stopped at Bath to spend a few days with his elder brother, James, and at Reading where his eldest brother Joel was apprenticed to Henry Finch.

After a year and a half, Chandler's business went bankrupt. It was the end of the American war when the army was demobilised and many debts for uniforms went unpaid.

From Stroud Richard went to Gloucester as an apprentice to James White, draper, and he worked there until he was 21. He then joined Jasper Capper (later Robinson & Cleaver) a silk mercer and linen draper, of Gracechurch Street London. The shop was only a short walk away from the headquarters of the Society of Friends in Bishopsgate, and was well-known to visitors from the country, who would often bring home a length of silk for a dress as a "Yearly Meeting Present".

Richard aged 7

Many years later he wrote to his son Joel describing these early days:-

"London - 2.3.1818....In my nineteenth year I received wages of £20 per annum, out of which I respectably clothed myself, found my washing and pocket money, and always appeared so respectable as to be the invited guest amongst the first families of Gloucester. My wages gradually advanced to £40 per annum. I then lived at Jasper Capper's until I was twenty-four years of age. During that six years I not only maintained a respectable appearance, but in many cases was enabled to be generous and purchased many books, amongst which is Rees Encyclopedia, now in the book case. I may add that during that period I do not remember receiving 1/- from my Father, and knowing that he was not opulent – having in the course of his life met with many losses and sustained many difficulties – it was delightful to me to reflect I had no need to press upon him and made indeed very sweet the reflections instead of the many gratifications I deprived myself of, from my youth in spending money; and the same disposition remains now, I considered first if it was for unnecessary gratification, and if the thing I wanted was extravagant in price, in either case I resisted it scrupulously and conscientiously. This conduct has enabled me to give liberally to some in need".

After his apprenticeship but before starting his own business Richard returned to Exeter to help his father. Joel was an accountant at that time and was involved in winding up a business. Richard worked hard and settled over a thousand accounts to the satisfaction of all concerned. While he was there he made friends with William Dyer of Bristol, and they subsequently wrote one another many letters.

Richard's elder brother Henry had travelled in America as a young man, and finally settled in Ohio. Richard was tempted to do the same. However, he was discouraged by Samuel Dyer of Bristol (William's father perhaps) who wrote to him on 11 mo. 18 1792:-

"I have heard of thy intention respecting America, it did not strike my mind agreeably...I fear too much is proposed on the advantageous side to be real; that country as well as this is far from being settled... and it is not paved with gold, nor is there more comfort there than here...it would be a sad thing for thee to go – transmare – and be disappointed...tho' perhaps thou may look upon thyself as a citizen of the world and all places may be alike to thee".

The move to Birmingham.

While he was working in London, Richard had made friends with Joseph Rutter, who like himself was looking out for a business. Rutter had visited Birmingham where he thought that there was an opening for a Linen Draper.

At the time of the Domesday Book (1085-86) Birmingham had been quite a small community "worth 20 shillings" and having nine tenants living under the protection of the Lord of the Manor. By 1327 there were 75 taxpayers and tanning and woollen manufacture were developing. In 1538 John Leland, Henry VIII's historian found Birmingham a small industrial town, he recorded *"there be many smiths and cutlers that use to make knives and all manner of cuttynge tooles and many lorimers (harness makers) that make byts and a greate many naylors (nail makers)".* 50 years later William Camden found the town "full

of inhabitants, and resounding with hammers and anvils, for most of them are smiths." At the time of the Civil War Birmingham made 15,000 sword blades for the parliamentary forces, but the town, displaying a *"hearty wilful affected disloyalty to the King"* declined orders for weapons for the royalists.

When Rutter visted Birmingham it was a boom town. In 1720 the population was 11,400; 81 years later it had increased to 73,600, 6½ times larger.

Samuel Timmins speaking at the British Association in 1865 said:

"During the 17th and 18th centuries the progress of Birmingham manufactures was simply marvellous. Our town seemed to have the power of attracting within its boundaries artisans of every trade and every degree of skill. Although not situated on any of the great highways of the land, it was near enough to be easily accessible. It awarded almost perfect freedom to all who chose to come. Dissenters and Quakers and heretics of all sorts were welcomed and undisturbed so far as their religious observances were concerned. No trade unions, no trade guilds, no companies existed, and every man was free to come and go, to found or to follow or to leave a trade just as he chose. The system of apprenticeship was only partially known, and Birmingham became emphatically the town of 'free trade', where practically no restrictions, commercial or municipal, were known. Coal and iron were easily obtainable from the growing mines and iron works of Staffordshire, and every facility was afforded by such proximities, and by the numerous water mills and the central position of the town, for the rapid extension of the hardware trades".

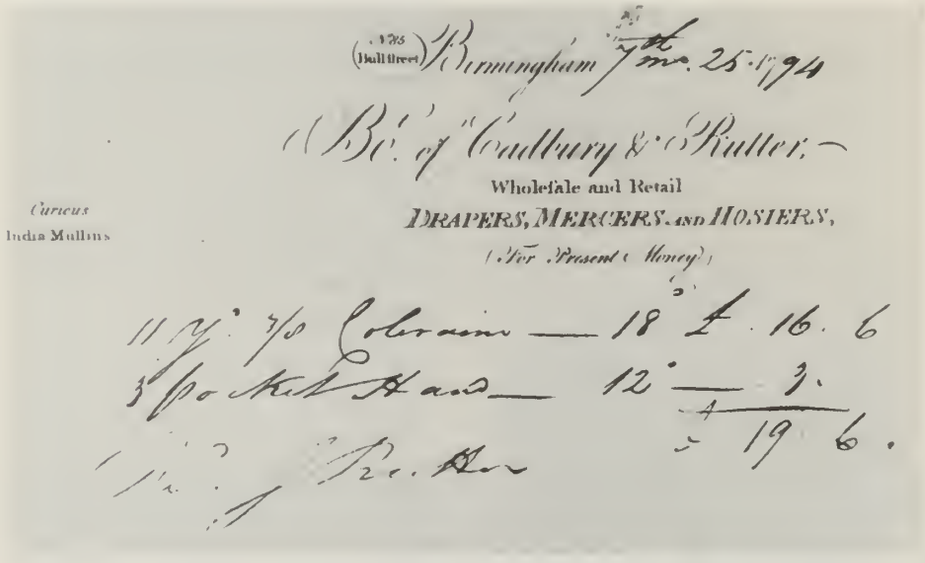
Obviously such rapid growth offered a splendid opportunity to the two young men and they took it. Early in the year 1794 they went to Birmingham together and took a room at the "White Hart" at Digbeth. The following morning was a Sunday and they went to Bull Street Meeting. Here they were kindly noticed by Charles Lloyd who took them round the town on the way to his fine house in Edgbaston Street where they received a kindly greeting from his lovely wife. Charles Lloyd known as "the Banker" had been responsible with his father, Sampson Lloyd, for the founding of Lloyd's Bank.

Richard and Joseph Rutter had been given many letters of introduction which they showed the next day to the Lloyds, the Galtons and others. One from James Philips of London was addressed to Matthew Boulton, partner of James Watt in the great engineering works at Soho, Birmingham. He wrote:-

"I am taking the liberty to introduce to thy notice and patronage two young men lately settled in Birmingham, to whom thy countenance cannot fail of being singularly useful, their names are Cadbury and Rutter, and if I did not think them of more than common worth I should not venture on this step – I have, however, not the smallest doubt but they will do my recommendations credit, and that they will when well-known be esteemed an acquisition to your Town".

No 92 Bull Street which had been an inn, was vacant and they took it. They converted the ground floor into a shop, and lived in the rooms above.

On 10.9 mo. 1794 the Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting recorded:- *"Certificates from Gracechurch Street Monthly Meeting in London recommending to our care Richard Cadbury & Joseph Rutter were produced & read & we appoint Thos. Robinson & Joseph Gibbins to take an opportunity with the parties".*


(1795 Bull Street) Birmingham 7th mo. 25. 1794

Mr. Cadbury & Co. Rutter. —

Wholesale and Retail

DRAPERS, MERCERS, and HOSIERS,

(For Prompt Money)

Curious India Mullins

11 Yds 7/8 Colouring — 18 £. 16. 6

3/8 Do Stuff Hand — 12 — 3.

= 19 6.

Bill from Cadbury & Rutter 1794

Elizabeth Head (Trees 1 and 11)

While Richard was in London he had met Elizabeth Head, cousin of his brother Joel's wife Frances, and had fallen in love with her. On 10 August 1796 in Meeting he declared his wish to marry her. Before the wedding could take place, signed documents of approval were required by North Warwickshire Monthly Meeting, from Richard's parents, from Elizabeth's mother, and from Elizabeth herself. Furthermore they appointed Joseph Gibbins and Samuel Lloyd to enquire into Richard's "clearness" from other marriage engagements. Fortunately for Richard everything was satisfactory and on 14 September 1796 Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting wrote:- *"To friends of Woodbridge Monthly Meeting (Suffolk). Dear Friends, Richard Cadbury a member of our meeting having laid before us his intention of marriage with Elizabeth Head, a member of yours, this may certify that on due enquiry we find he appears clear of any other marriage engagements & is at liberty to proceed in the accomplishing of his said intention with your concurrence, agreeable to the good order of our Society. We remain your affectionate friends. Signed on behalf of Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting, Joseph Gibbins, Clerk, Samuel Lloyd, etc...".*

Elizabeth had been born in 1768. Her father was John Head of Ipswich (1731-1782) and her mother Anne née Wheeler came from Cranfield Beds. They had married in Hitchin in 1757. Elizabeth's elder sister, Mary Ann (1758-1829), had married John Warder of Ipswich in 1779 and they had settled finally in Philadelphia in 1786. Elizabeth and Anne had a very close relationship, and they maintained a steady correspondence across the Atlantic throughout their lives.

The 10th June 1790 was Ann's birthday, and Elizabeth aged 22 wrote her a poem:-

What tho' the Atlantic roll between
Oft does my fancy bring that scene
When thou was present with us here.
Twenty revolving Moons are past,
Since we last bid a long adieu
And I in thy fond arms was clasped
Or pleased thy well known form did view.
Oh! would kind Heav'n but hear my prayer
For one whom I so fondly lov'd,
I would petition that each care,
Should from Sister be removed.
Peace, happiness & virtuous joy,
Should ever on thy steps attend
No absence ever should anoy,
Or part thee from thy dearest friend.
But since Kind Heav'n for some wise end
Have thought most fit that thee should part
From those who to thy comfort tend,
And share th' affection of thy heart.
May fortitude thy guardian be,
And on kind Providence rely,
Since he will ne'er forsake or flee,
From those that for assistance cry.

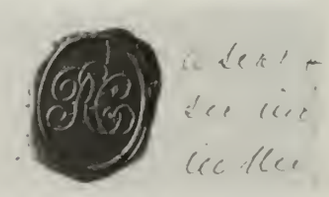
Ann had nine children. Her eldest daughter was Mary. Elizabeth wrote to her on 7 mo. 8 1791.

'My dear Niece,

I was quite surprised when I read a letter from thee to find thee could write thyself. I am shur Jere was very kind to learn thee, & thee was very good to learn.

And dear John too, he has begun I see so that we shall soon have letters from you all three – thy grandmother is much pleased with thy letter as well as I am with mine, & aunt Mary was much pleased to see her darling Mary was grown so much of a woman as to be able to write – she desire her dear love to thee & so does thy uncle John – Maria Seaman is now from School and sends her love so does Rosa & Betsey & Sally Man, they all remember thee & hope to see thee again – thee have got two little cousin Heads, Jeremiah & Mary & I hope they will live & that thee will see them when thee come to Old England – give thy brother John a kiss from me, I have sent him a trifle & so I love you all, thy uncle Joshua joins me in kind love to thee & dear sweet John and Charles & all of you from thy loving aunt

Eliza Head'



Richard T. Cadbury's seal

The Wheeler Family (Tree 11)

Ann Wheeler was the mother of Elizabeth Head, who married Richard Tapper Cadbury. She is therefore the ancestress of all living Cadburys.

William A. Cadbury traced back our Wheeler ancestors to John Wheeler, who died at Cranfield, Bedfordshire in 1632/3. The Wheeler family were yeomen farmers at Cranfield for many generations.

Joshua Wheeler (1635-1712), grandson of John, was converted to the Quaker faith by William Dewsbury, the gentle Yorkshireman, who was one of George Fox's first followers. Joshua's neighbour, John Crook, after hearing William Dewsbury preach *"could not withhold the subjection of his mind to the truth."* He was a Justice of the Peace, but soon after this was deprived of his commission. At his house a few miles from Joshua's home, the newly gathered Meeting often assembled.

Joshua, like many other Quakers of his time was imprisoned for his faith. He was committed to prison in Bedford gaol. John Bunyan mentions his name as one of his prison friends there in a memoir prefixed to the folio edition of his works.

Joshua Wheeler married twice. His first marriage to Constance Pierson in 1659 was one of the earliest Quaker weddings, the marriage certificate read as follows:-

"These are to certify all people whom it doth or may concern, that Joshua Wheeler of Cranfield in the county of Bedford, and Constance Pierson the daughter of Wm. Pierson, late of Leighton Buzzard in the county aforesaid, did on the eleventh day of September, in the year one thousand six hundred and fifty and nine, in the dwelling house of Ann Sherwood, situate in Newport Pagnel in the county of Bucks, by expression of words, and taking each other by the hand, fully and absolutely express and declare, in the presence of God and of his people, then and there in his fear assembled; themselves to be man and wife, promising from and after the time aforesaid in the state and duety of marriage to live together in the fear of God, until they shall be separated by death.

In witness thereof, and as witnesses thereunto, we whose names are hereunto subscribed do give our testimony to the truth thereof, it being published and done in our presence, at the time and place aforesaid.

Signed by nine witnesses"

Joshua and Constance had two children, Elizabeth born in 1660 and Joshua born in 1665. Sadly both children died in infancy and Constance herself died in 1700.

The following year Joshua married Ann, daughter of Mathew Mason of Lidlington. They had two children, Sarah born in 1703 who married William Squire in 1728, and our ancestor Joshua (1704-1749). Joshua senior died in 1712 aged 76. His widow Ann wrote of him:-

"This I have to say of my well beloved friend and dear husband, that he died in peace with God and all men, and I am well satisfied he is gone where the weary be at rest, and the wicked cease from troubling. A few days before he departed, he declared thus, in a tender melted frame of spirit "I can say as that servant of the Lord did – the Lord is unto me as a shadow of a mighty rock in a weary land, and I feel I have a habitation in that rock – the inhabitants whereof can sing". He was a man greatly afflicted in the outward body, which he did with much patience bear; and was always willing to submit to the will of God, and would often say "Not my will but thine be done", for I desire to be in the hand of God, even as the clay is in the hand of the potter; that he may deal by me and with me as it pleases Him, for he knows what is best for us all." And some months before his change, he did conclude the time was near, and sent for me in the night, and when I came to him he said after this manner, "I had a mind to see thee once more, and my little babes, and that which I desire for you is, that you may fear God, and live in his fear all your days, and then you will die in his favour, and whither I am going ye shall come: for the Lord is good unto me, and brings comfortable sayings into my mind, and methinks I can say as good old Simeon did, "Lord now let thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou has prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel."

Sarah Wheeler

Those things often sprung in my mind, also what I had heard him say in his health and prosperity, that the lisping of children, and the words of dying men were very desirable to hear when they died in peace with God, and so I was willing to write these lines to keep in memory the sayings of my well beloved friend, who I am well satisfied is now reaping in joy, as he hath been sowing in many tears: and as it is my loss in parting with him, so I am satisfied it is his eternal gain. I have been a tender enquirer after the way to Zion from my young years, and I never could find satisfaction until I came to believe in the light of Jesus Christ which made manifest all my deeds of darkness, and showed me all that ever I had done for many years, and I have been ready to say, as the woman did that met with Jesus at Jacob's well, "Is not this the Christ?" and I certainly believe if ever I worship God acceptably, I must worship him according to the words of his beloved son, "The hour cometh and now is when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth" and his promise was "Wheresoever two or three are met together in my name, there will I be in the midst of them."

Joshua Wheeler junior (1704-1749) our great[4] grandfather was also an active member of the Society of Friends and a Minister. He carried on the family farm at Cranfield. In 1726 he married Elizabeth Rudd daughter of Thomas Rudd a draper of Hitchin, and his wife Elizabeth (Burr) Rudd from Offord Cluny in Huntingdonshire. A year later Joshua wrote from Cranfield to his young wife who was visiting her parents:-

13th this instant 1727.

"My Dear Love,

After the salutation of Love unfeigned unto thee these are to lett thee know that I am in Good health (Blessed be the God of my Life) hopeing these may find thee in the same Enjoyment. Dear Love I am as one tossed with a mighty tempest & not comforted as a Ship among the waves Longing for her desired harbour & haven of rest, so doth my soul Long after a feeling sense of the Sweet Enjoyment of Life in Christ Jesus. O that the Lord would in Mercy Look down upon me & Comfort my Soul as in times past, this is the Continual Cry & Breathing of my Soul unto God. My Dear Love pray for me that my faith fail not & that I may be made Strong in the hour of temptation. The Lord be with thee & bring ye near unto himself for Dear Love I've Good things laid up in store for thee. I sometimes have a little hope that I shall be an Enjoyer with thee of that Glory that is unspeakable for which I Bless & praise the God allmighty. My Dear my Love runs Strong and I am drawn to write more than I did intend when I sat down in unbosiming my Self. I do intend if ye Lord permit to be with thee at ye time appointed and for that Love which indeed is stronger than Death which first united our hearts together do I salute thee & am thy true and Bosome Friend & Affectionate Husband till Death. Joshua Wheeler

Please give my Duty to Father & Mother as likewise to Grandfather and Mother and Love to Relations and Friends as if named.

My Father, Mother and Sister's Dear Love to thee.

To Be Left at Mr. Tho Rudd Draper in Hichin for Eliz. Wheeler."

Joshua and Elizabeth Wheeler had three children. Elizabeth born in 1727, Rudd (1728-1797) and Ann, born in 1730. Rudd married Fidelity Pinell and their son Joshua Wheeler married Elizabeth Tuke in 1765, and had three daughters who married into the Robson, Ellis and Seebohm families and have many Quaker descendants. Ann married John Head of Ipswich, and their daughter Elizabeth Head our great[3] grandmother (1768-1851) married Richard Tapper Cadbury in 1796.

The Wedding

Elizabeth had four brothers, John (1759-1812), Thomas born in 1761, Benjamin (1763-1798) and Joshua (1765-1817).

She was married to Richard Cadbury on 5 October 1796. Richard's eldest brother Joel wrote to their sister, Sally, at his home 22 Gracechurch Street on that very day, describing the events as they unfolded:-

Ipswich October 5 1796

'Dear Sally,

I steal a few minutes from Breakfast just to inform thee (tho I have, and much is to be done this morning) that Benjamin and Maria arrived here last evening about 8 o'clock, and we all supped together here except John—Altho this morning is not ushered in with Ringing of Bells & Instruments of Music, it refreshes us with its clearness, and there is plenty of

Richard aged 55

Elizabeth aged 55

harmony in our minds. Dick and myself are just returned from the walk we took yesterday morning – the tide is out this morning, everything is arranged for the day & we are to have a grand dinner—I intend to send this today & after Meeting or Dinner I intend to write more—we do not seem all hurry here but all seems smooth and comfortable.

Copdock Elf, 5 miles from Ipswich—Here we are all assembled to Dinner and I write now just before Dinner with a room full of friends in grand talk—We went to Meeting in 2 coaches with Benjamin's Phaeton & Joshua's Chaise. After 2 friends had preached, up got Dick & spoke extremely well & Betsy did her part feelingly & very audibly—After they had spoken a Solemnity covered the Meeting, pleasing to be felt—Betsy and Dick are very well and chearfull – the Company were as follows:-

Mother and myself
Ann Head and John
Dick and Betsy
Benjamin and Maria
Joshua and Isabella
Aunt Head and Jo Webb and Mary Webb—

There was a few others not known to thee. When we have dined I will add a little more.

8 o'clock evening. We are just returned from Dinner all hands – a most sumptious Dinner it was – fish, flesh and fowl – game hair etc. The Dinner was excellently served, well dressed, plenty of sause – Trifles etc. etc. Betsy has conducted herself with great composure, firmness and sweetness, we are now just going to sit down to Supper. All has been good humour without excess of it, or any extreme. I have been very grave, with a disposition to be otherwise had there been objects to excite it – a situation of mind comfortable enough...the relations all sup this evening at Aunt Head's and we are just going to sit down to supper. All are exclaiming against eating any supper & my Mother is calling for Brandy & Water to settle the Dinner. My Mother is very well & looks remarkably well. Benjamin is full of frolicks and roguery as usual.

Dear Sally Thy Affectionate Brother J.C.

After the wedding Richard and Elizabeth settled into a house in the Old Square, Birmingham. At that time it was a quadrangle of handsome and symmetrical blocks of houses, looking onto a garden with shrubs and flowers and stretches of green turf, surrounded by an iron railing. A month after the wedding Richard's sister Sally was staying with them and her brother Joel wrote:-

My dear Sally,

We have read Richard & Betsy's account of their happiness in each other with extreme pleasure. I have no doubt but it will always continue & I most ardently hope that they will be blessed together a large portion of their Days – for being separated by Death from the partner of your choice is of all other the greatest calamity [Joel had lost his wife Francis]. *My poor Fanny was strong of the apprehension that the Cadburys made good husbands, & loving her Cousin Betsty she felt a strong wish that she should be united to Richard. My Mother told me this morning at Breakfast that she felt her time for leaving London drawing on very fast. She wishes to embrace the present light nights. She finds her mind free from us; we are in good health & Martha very likely to Suit us – thou know my Mother is rapid in Her movements & if thou would enjoy her company long thou must be rapid in thine. We feel much pleasure that the trip to Birmingham has afforded and contributed to thy pleasure – I desire my Dear Love to Rich & Betsy & Aunt – Thine Sincerely J.C.*

The Family 1797 to 1818

Elizabeth bore seven children during the first seven years of their marriage, followed by three more shortly afterwards. Three were born while they lived at the Old Square; Sarah in 1797, Benjamin Head in 1798 and Joel in 1799.

After four years Joseph Rutter decided to join his brother in London, and from 1798 onwards the name of R.T. Cadbury, Linen Draper and Silk Mercer alone appears in the overseers note book.

In 1800 Richard decided to move the family back into 92 Bull Street. Upstairs there was plenty of room for a large and growing family. Maria was born there on 12 August.

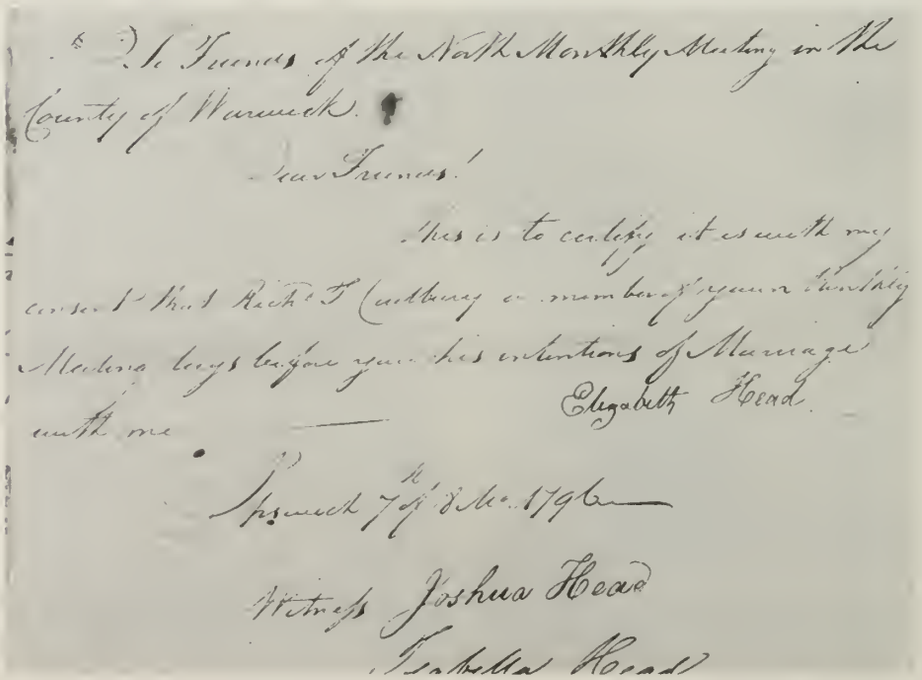
In March 1801 Richard's mother came to stay with them, she wrote to her daughter Sally on 9.3 mo. 1801:-

'My dear Sally,

I wrote thee soon after I came here to inform you of my safe arrival, since which I received a letter from you by James Pearson. I am pritty well recovered from my journey & was enabled to go twice to meeting yesterday...

I can't think why I don't hear from home. I dream about my husband not knowing me. I don't hear that he has made much inquiry about me. It seems sometimes impossible that I am gone so far from him, indeed my Health and Spirit suffer from it, I now find a want of both, only thro' that I have every thing here that can contribute towards it – great kissing and affection. The children managed excellent & in great order. I am rejoiced one branch of our Family has the discernment of consulting their own & their Childrens' Happiness. No children can seem happier, no noise or contention, all love & affection towards each other, their company is a pleasure, but its but little in their parlour – none but Sarah (aged 3½) has appeared today downstairs and now its dinner time almost & no noise to be heard upstairs. Benjamin (aged 7½) is like Harry in his manner and person, but not temper, a truly sweet child. Sarah also is a sweet child, some resemblance of thee, but I believe she will get like her Grandmother Head as

The consent of Elizabeth and her parents to the marriage


To Friends of the North Monthly Meeting in the County of Warwick.

Dear Friends!

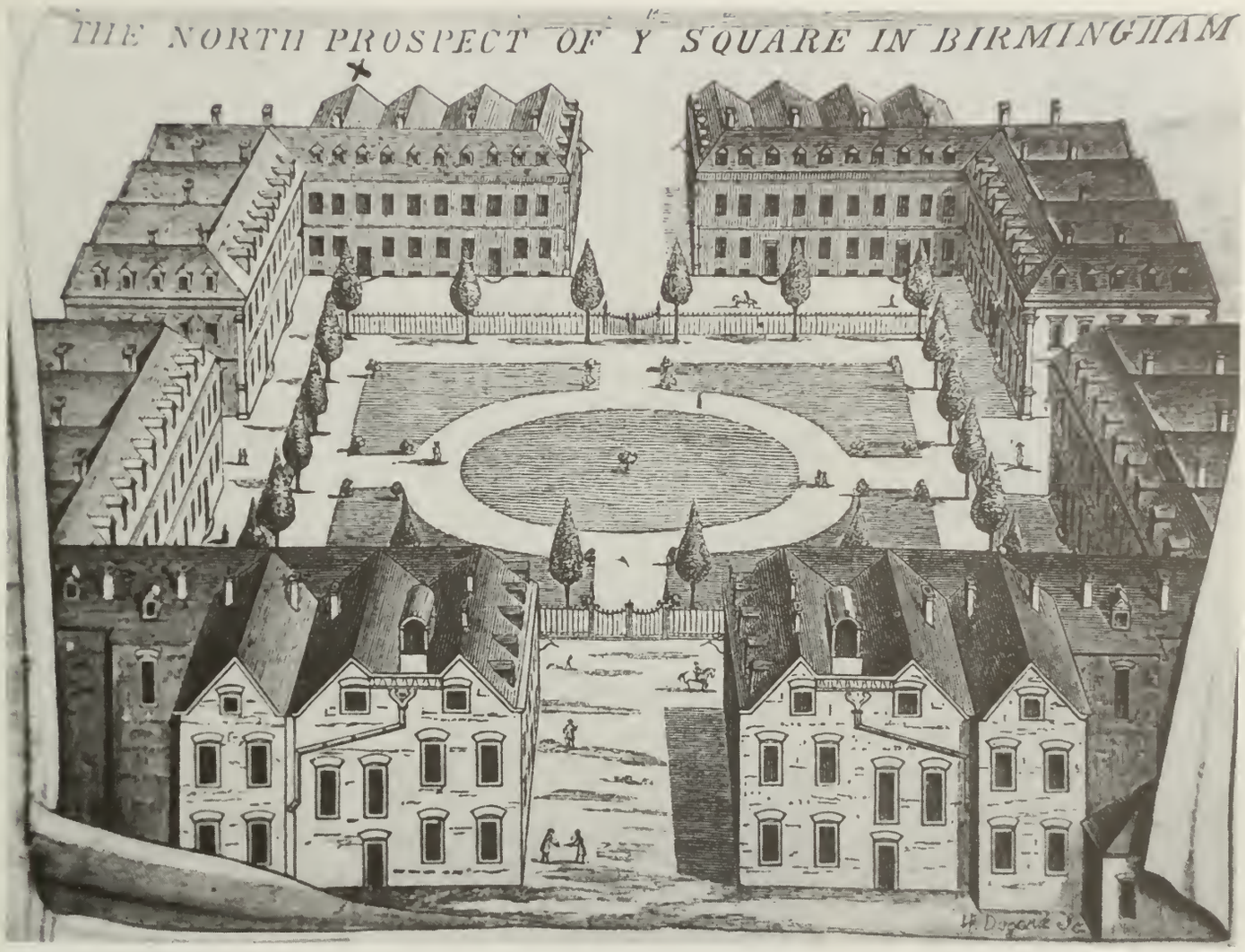
This is to certify it is with my consent that Richd T Cadbury a member of your Monthly Meeting lays before you his intentions of Marriage with me

Elizabeth Head.

Ipswich 7th 8th Mo. 1796

Witness Joshua Head

Isabella Head



she grows older, in her person but not in temper. Joel (21 months) a fine boy, a Head. Maria (7 months) a lovely sweet child, no Head about her but her Head temper.

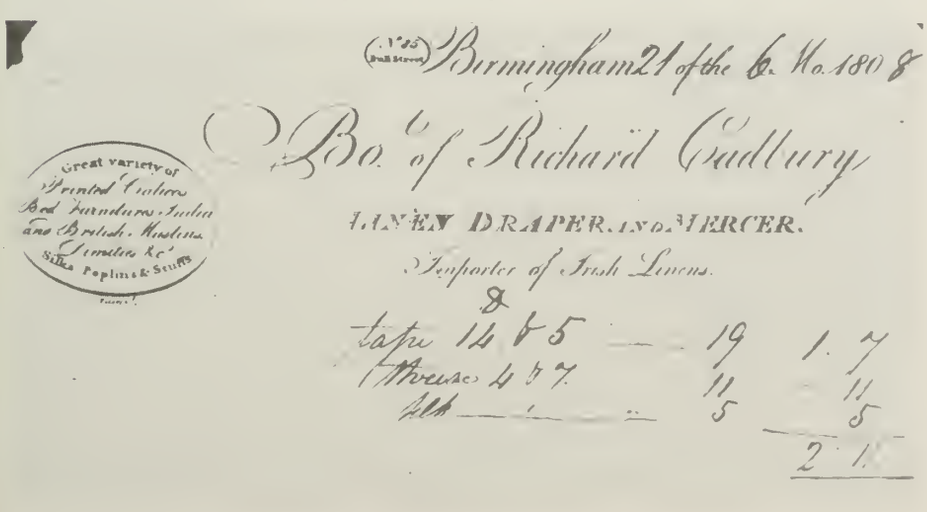
Do write me soon & all you have heard from Exeter...Suppose John has wrote you...

Your affec. Mother S. Cadbury.'

'Is there any news of Harry?'...

John was born at Bull Street that August, followed by James in 1802, Ann in 1803, Jesse in 1805, Emma in 1808, who died the following year and Emma Joel in 1811.

Invoice from Richard's shop 1808



The Old Square Birmingham Richard's house marked X

In 1806 Richard visited Exeter and wrote home to Elizabeth:-

Exeter
2 month 18th 1806

'My dear love,

I wrote thee a few hasty lines from Bristol on lst day which place we left all well yesterday morning, and after a long, tedious ride in a stage coach, as full as it could hold, besides two children on the top, we arrived safe at this place about 10 o'clock. We took up our abode at the New London Inn where we were well accomodated with beds and every requisite comfort. After breakfast this morning, we sallied forth to friend Benham who received us with open arms and delighted at once more having mother, her old friend, under her roof.

We left my mother there and came to C. Churchill's, who received us with great kindness. (His sister Anna had married Samuel Churchill). We are now all here and are going to remain for dinner. It is arranged for my mother to sleep here and for my brother and myself to sleep at friend Benham's.

George and myself have been taking a delightful stroll about Exeter, visiting the abodes of our old friends and the haunts of youth which have given rise to feelings and senations not to be described, many pleasurable indeed, but some mixed with pain. Many of the old faces familiar to my youth are gone. That generation has almost passed away and we are fast approaching to tread in their steps. The delightful situation of Exeter never more fully struck me than at present. The weather is mild, soft and inviting out of doors. The hills around, which are seen from various parts of the city, look green and flourishing. The lauristinns are grand. The shrubs and myrtles in the garden are in full health and beauty. I could not resist picking some leaves from the passion flower in full leaf running up the side of the wall. The weather seems not to have made any impression on it. Exeter is very little altered since I was last here with little of the spirit of improvement which is so conspicuous in other places. It might be made one of the most agreeable towns in the kingdom. Nature has done everything for it and with the addition of a little industry and art would render it a place possessing all to be wished for in a residence.

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

Richard

We have dined and are just going to sally forth to drink tea with Richard Cross and sup with his son H. It seems likely that I shall not get home so soon as I hoped to do. Let me hear from thee at Exeter on 7th day next. I shall write to thee in two or three days. We have fixed to go to Falmouth on 7th day and perhaps it may be two or three days before I return. We have found the books etc very satisfactorily in the hands of Matthew Barratt. Nanny has some papers we must get possession of.

My dear love to the children. I intend to bring them some Exeter buns. My mother and brother unite in kind love to thee. My love to J C P , J P and the young men. Thy affectionate husband, R Cadbury.'

From time to time Richard would travel to London to purchase stock and visit his sister Sarah. During one such visit he wrote to Elizabeth on 10 February 1815.

London
10 month 2nd 1815

'My dear love,

I wrote a few hasty lines on 7th day which I am glad find arrived on 1st day, I am glad you got safe home, although late on 6th day morning and found all well. I am readily convinced that Coventry was about as uncomfortable as a place could be on that very wet day. We have had, at times, heavy showers ever since. I am much concerned to find poor Jesse has been so unwell and although the present illness appears the affect of cold yet we can but look with apprehension at the attack whatever the apparent cause. Thou did right to consult Doctor Vauks. I find myself bravely and have been most of the day engaged in business.

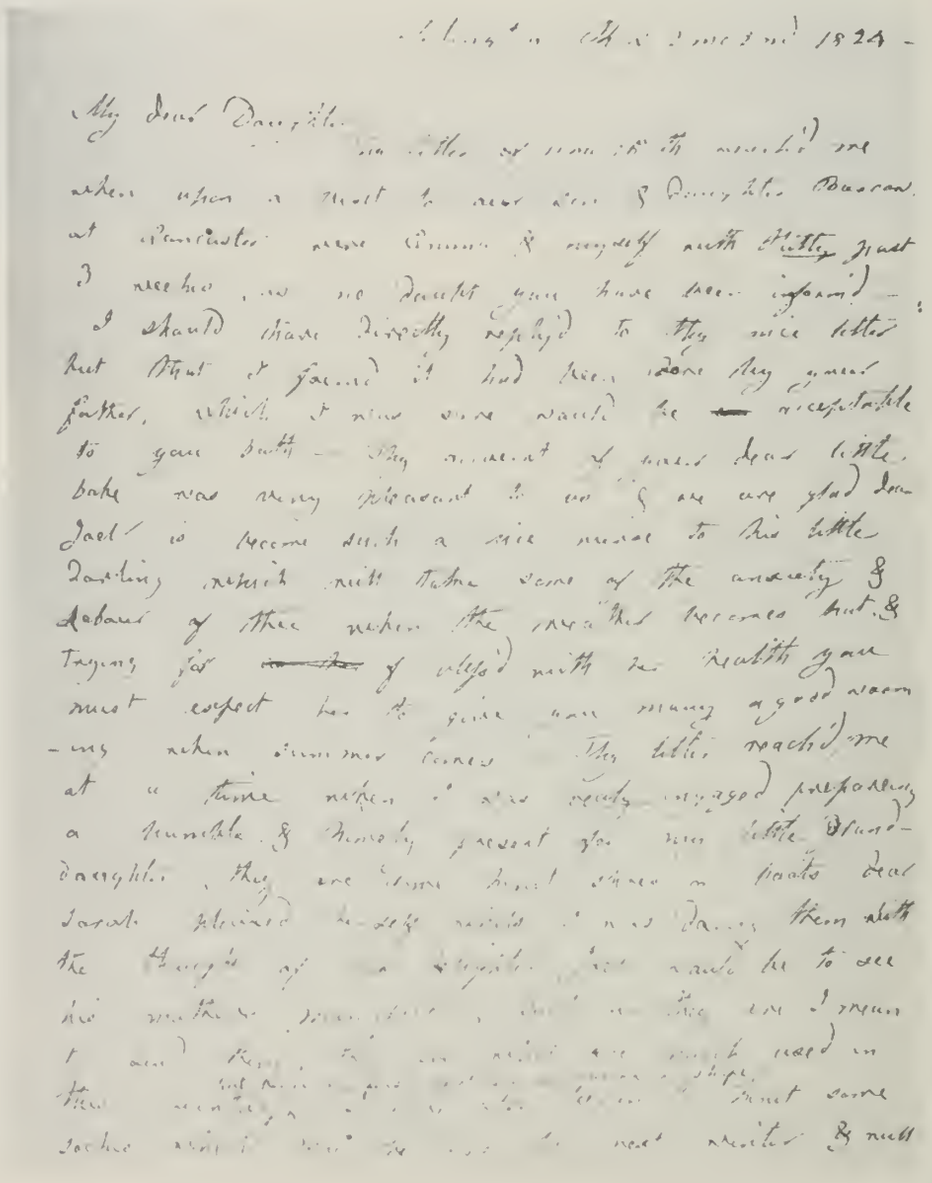
Some coloured and scarlet whittles (woollen shawls) and scarves are gone by the car man. They are heavy and I thought the delay of a day or two not of much consequence as the carriage is so much slower than the coach. The Winter trade begins to stir in London which is always earlier than in the country. My brother has had his share today. Bombazines (corded fabrics) I have been after but I find it is difficult to get all my colours, some of which I can have dyed in Springfield. Such as I have met with are very nice and tomorrow morning I am to look out my black ones.

W. Warder remained about an hour, took some refreshment and about 4 o'clock went to the Exchange and from there was going to dinner but thinks of coming again tomorrow. He thinks of visiting the different manufacturing towns before he reaches Birmingham and proposes quitting London in a weeks time. He seems well in health but does not look as healthy as when I first saw him. His countenance is more emaciated.

What I have remaining are the finest whittles. I find Eastman has to be in Birmingham a day or two. I shall doubtless be back time enough to settle with him. Have you heard from Ireland yet respecting the linens. Mimes appears to have some good ones, some of which I think of bringing to keep us assorted until the others arrive. I saw nothing of W. Warder until today about 3 o'clock when I gave him his mother's interesting letters which I read with much pleasure and I trust before this time my son and she have been mutually gratified in meeting. Joel (who had just left to work with his uncle in Philadelphia) *I am satisfied will be glad to get to work and render himself useful. I have thought much of him since I came here and have felt increased desires for his preservation but I am much afraid unless firm himself and closely guarded and strengthened by my sister he will hardly keep his place in the plain, simple way it is so much our desire he should do, and in which desire I am satisfied he left this country. It would grieve me more than any circumstance that has occurred relating to our children to see him return in the attire and habits of young men I have seen from that country. Indeed I begin to doubt if there are any young men consistent Friends there. Jeremiah was the only one I ever saw and it was not until we had determined for Joel to go that I knew he had cast off the Friends to please a gay wife, as William told me today. A poor compliment, indeed to his principles to be swayed by such a consideration. If some more consistent do not rise up amongst the youg men, both here and else-where our society will sink in many places.*

I was much struck and affected at the appearance of Grace Street meeting yesterday. Not an elderly Friend present except John Lister, and James Capper, William Allen and T. Christy, younger men than myself in the gallery of elders and scarcely any to look forward to in their places if they were removed. I do earnestly desire my children may feel the situation of things and keep their places and choose the Pearl of great price instead of the friends and riches of this world that they may in their day rise up and become as Pillars of the Church. This I am sure I desire more than any earthly possession, not to be merely possessors but to search for themselves and examine the ground upon which their profession is built. For want of this, I cannot but suppose that many young persons kept plain in appearance and regular in habits throw off all restraint and launch into the world as soon as they become their own masters as if they were no longer accountable beings to God or man. Here it becomes necessary for us as parents to see that we perform our duty in imparting

Letter from Elizabeth



the best instruction we are caple of to convince their minds.

Please to send the bonnet box of my sisters per coach, not empty. I have ordered a bonnet also for Sarah as well as thine and I shall want the box to convey them in. The eggs came safely and if more can be procured and packed safely they will be a most acceptable present to my sister. She intends writing by this to tell thee how I am, according to thy request.'

In 1812 when Emma, the youngest, was a year old, Richard rented a house at Islington Row Edgbaston, which was then in the country. Across the road were cottages with pretty gardens, and over the fields they could see old Edgbaston church. A short walk away was the Five Ways Turnpike, from which Broad Road led into town. Then it was a quiet country road bordered by trees and hedges or cottages set back from the road behind their gardens. There were one or two large houses, including Bingley Hall the home of the Charles Lloyds and another the home of the Berry family. After dark, people wanting to go out of town met together for mutal protection and walked as far as the Turnpike at the Five Ways, carrying their lanterns. Richard and Elizabeth frequently did so to spend the night in the country with the children. Maria and Ann lived in Edgbaston to go to school there and the younger children spent most of their childhood there. They loved the open country and the garden to play in. Richard and Elizabeth would often invite friends needing a little fresh air and rest to go and stay at their country house.

On 22nd July 1817 Richard's sister Sarah (Sally) Cash wrote from his home at Edgbaston to her nephew Joel in America. Below are some extracts from her letter:-

My very dear Joel,

Seated in the tea room, in this peaceful and pleasant retreat, I felt desirous of addressing to thee a few lines, perhaps the perusal of them will give the additional pleasure from the knowledge that they are penned under thy dear Parents roof... where we have spent many happy hours together and where I trust we shall again, in the right time, be permitted joyfully to meet with hearts more affectionately united from this temporary separation.

.....I am happy and thankful to see my dear Brother in what may be considered pretty good sound health, he is active and in good spirits, and in much enjoyment in the bosom of his family, having I trust every prospect of their being a comfort and satisfaction to him as he advances in life, and of their being useful members of Society as he himself, is – Thy dear mother also is in good health enjoying and dispensing happiness to many around her, not only in her own family, but to the numerous friends and to the sick and poor she administers relief and comfort her

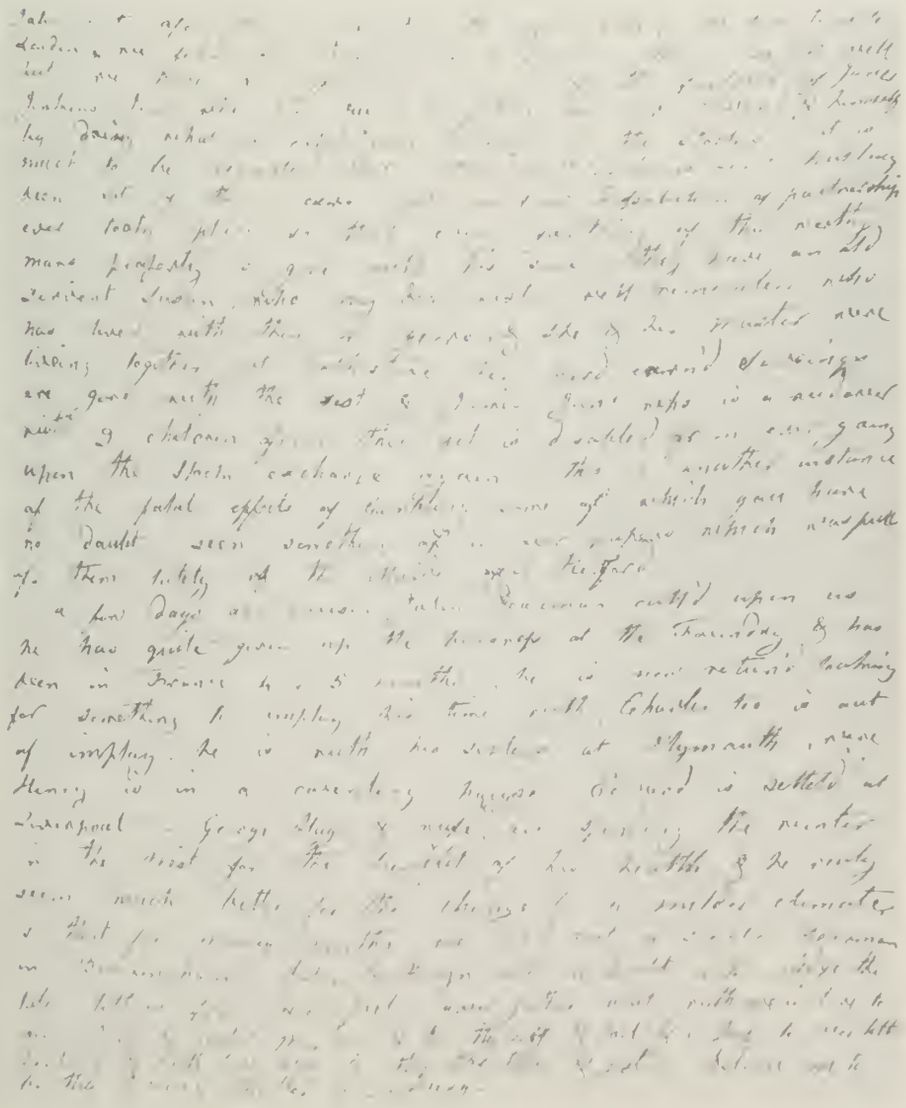
Elizabeth

heart abundantly flowing with the milk of human kindness –

Sarah is I know thy regular and frequent correspondent, she is a valuable young woman, truly amiable and in much usefulness, she will I hope return to London with me to pay us a visit. Benjamin I have not yet seen he is at Worcester actively and usefully employed, he is coming home this evening to spend a few days whilst I am here, which will afford me pleasure. Sarah has been spending a few days there previous to her going to London, and they will return together; that Business goes on very agreeably, they have quite as much encouragerment as the times warrant to be expected, thy Father wisely takes no active part in it, it will therefore be rather a source of pleasure as well as profit to him as he now and then spends a day or two which furnishes him with a little relaxation... John is grown a fine youth, he possesses a fine open countenance, is vigourous in body and mind, desirous to render himself useful in the business or in any other way. He possesses a strong athletic form, with energetic powers of mind, he at present appears amiable, but his character is not yet formed. I sincerely hope his mind will be illuminated with Heavenly wisdom, in which case he will be an ornament.... He is not of a negative cast, it is an inestimable privilege to have the guidance of so kind and judicious a Father whose greatest Earthly happiness seems to be dependent on his Children being trained in the right way and as far as it is in his power he has and will do it. At present a blessing rests on his endeavours, and I trust the result will prove a continuance of it.

Maria comes in order before John. She is very amiable and appears desirous of treading in the steps of her elder sister, indeed her usefulness in the family is very sensibly felt.

James is a sweet and amiable youth full of good humour and kindness. To all he is a most affectionate disposition, no evil propensities seem to have place in his mind, on the contrary it appears to be his chief delight to do all the good he can with all his might, wherever his lot is cast, he is thoughtful beyond his years yet ever merry and smiling as a summers morning, his destination is not determined upon. He will be valuable wherever he is placed. Ann is come from School and is to remain at home at present and pursue her education at Bache and Pen's. She is a very interesting girl, both in her appearance and the sweetness and innocence of her mind Next comes poor dear Jesse. His critical and uncertain sojourn-



ment here seems in a peculiar manner to excite deep interest.... His mind is truly amiable and happy, he seems perfectly unconscious of his situation, indeed fitted for this world or the next. He appears perfectly healthy yet his uncommon size bespeaks such a mass of disease that one cannot look towards reaching maturity. He is constantly an object of solicitude yet it is truly pleasant to observe that he appears perfectly to enjoy life, and looks not to the future. Emma is most affectionately attached to him. She is a sweet innocent child. If she grows up as good and amiable as her sisters nothing more can be desired.

Tomorrow we are to assemble altogether and spend the usual anniversary in this House, all the family except thyself I trust will meet and the vacuum thy absence causes, myself and my two children must fill as well as we can. We shall think and talk of thee as we very often do though far separated from us by the mighty ocean, thou art often present with us in mind and the subject of conversation and thy frequent truly acceptable letters every now and then seem to come as thy representatives.

In very dear affection I bid thee fare-well.

S.M.C.

All desire their dear love.

Quaker Activities

Richard Cadbury was a devout Friend. Every morning at home after breakfast there was bible reading and a prayer. His religion guided all his day to day activities at home and in business. In addition he played an active part in Bull Street Meeting, which he attended mid-week as well as on Sundays.

On 9.7 mo. 1806 a minute of Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting records:- "*A liberal subscription for the purpose of assisting our American brethren in their endeavour to promote the improvement & civilization of the Indians being recommended to be made previous to our next Quarterly Meeting, we appoint the following friends for that purpose viz:- Richard Cadbury, Jos. Gibbins, Wm. Southall, Jos. Crosfield, Jos. Fowler.*"

In 1809 Richard was appointed an overseer of the Meeting and from 1817 to 1827 he was Clerk to the Warwick, Leicester and Rutland Quarterly Meeting. Minutes in his neat handwriting and bearing his signature have still been preserved, dealing, for example with the provision of funds for rebuilding old meeting houses and reporting on visits by Friends from other Meetings in England and America.

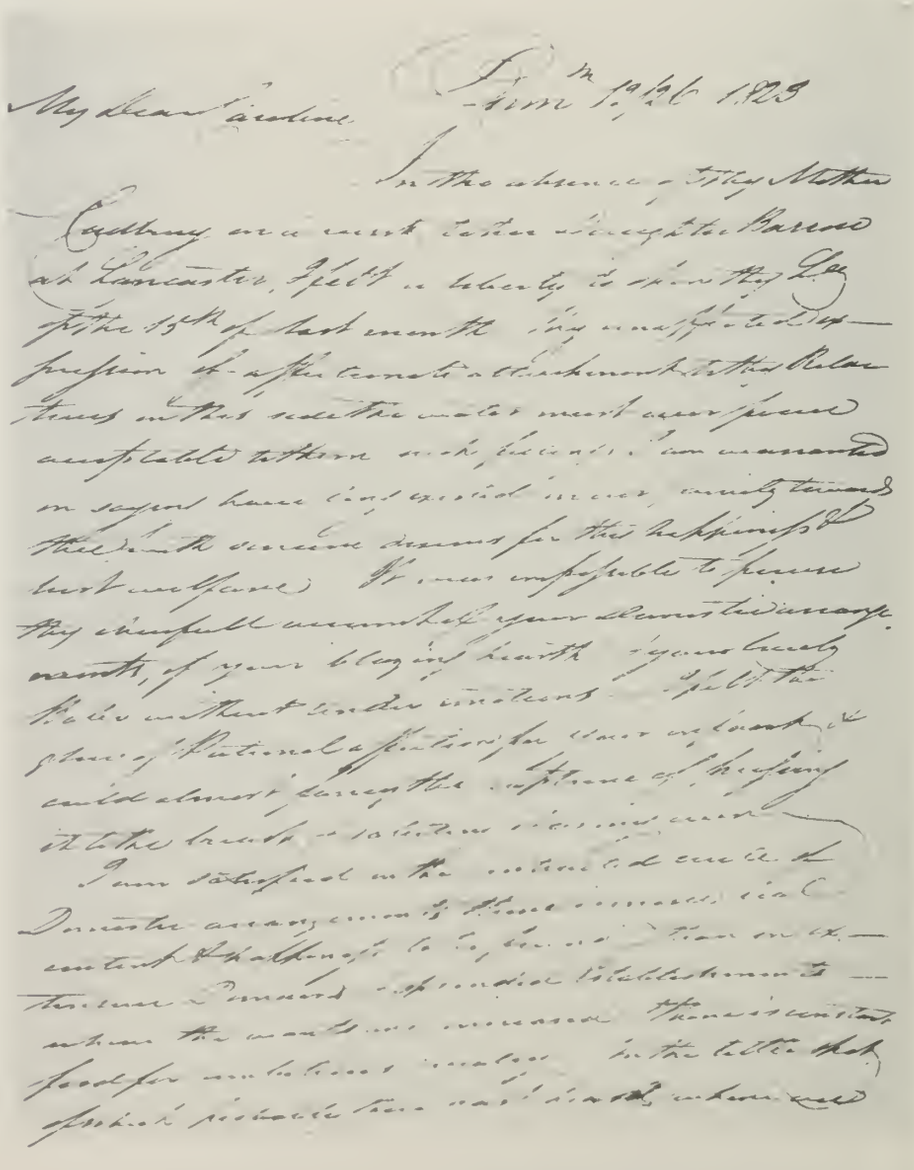
Elizabeth was appointed an overseer in 1818. For many years Richard was a member of the Ackworth School Committee and a frequent visitor to the school. He also supported Joseph Sturge in his Peace and Anti-Slavery campaigns. On many occasions he represented the Monthly Meeting at the Yearly Meeting at Friends House in London and invariably wrote a long report on the proceedings for the benefit of Friends who had unable to attend.

The last time that Richard spoke in meeting he advocated to young friends the spiritual benefits to be derived from giving up time mid-week to attend meeting, as he had always done himself.

Richard carried his Christian principles into his business life. For example in his early business experience he often suffered from theft. With silk at 10/- or 12/- a yard, the loss became serious, and he came to the conclusion that the next thief must be prosecuted.

Bull Street Meeting house 1856

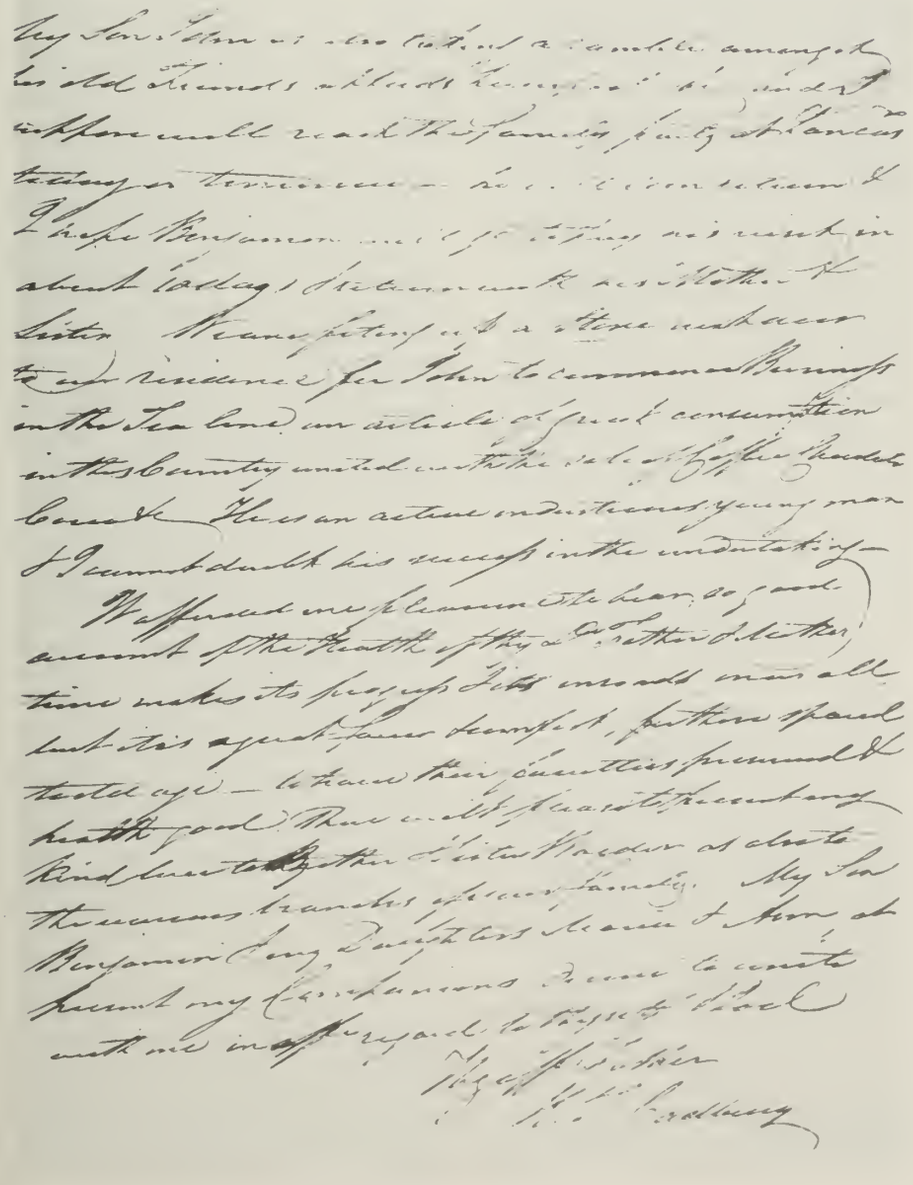
Letter from Richard



Shortly after, a woman was detected with a roll of silk under each arm, covered by her cloak, she was taken into custody; the assizes were close at hand, the case was clear, and the judge sentenced her to death. *"I was thunderstruck,"* he said, *"for I was in the Court, and never realised that that sentence was possible. Without delay I posted to London, saw the Secretary of State, and got the sentence commuted to transportation".*

Richard's father had been appointed trustee to an Exeter family, the Pearses. The children became orphans, and in order to educate them Joel Cadbury was over-persuaded to advance out of the principal of the trust fund various sums from time to time, as the income was not enough to pay the constantly recurring expenses. A promise was made at the time, that the action of the trustees should be allowed when the children came of age. Thirty-four years later the Pearse family challenged this decision, and Richard, who had succeeded to the trust was worried about it. A well-known conveyancer in Exeter, who knew the Pearse family, urged him to submit the case to Chancery, feeling indignant at the refusal of the Pearse family to release the Trustees without again receiving money already spent on their behalf. But Richard did not feel justified in going to law with the Pearse family and gave the conveyancer £500 to procure the release of all the trustees involved. His children were so impressed by what he had done that they presented him with a silver snuff box with an inscription reading *"To commemorate settlement of Pearse's Trusteeship of thirty-four years continuance, in which R.T. Cadbury overcame injustice and malevolance by liberality and forbearance. From his dutiful children".*

Richard aged 64



The Shop at Bull Street

The business at Bull Street prospered. The decoration of the shop windows showed great imagination. Beautiful silks were draped over tall Oriental jars. Elizabeth helped her husband in the shop, and when she grew old enough Sarah helped too, selling silk and woollen goods over the counter. When huge gigot sleeves stuffed with feather pillows came into fashion, Richard had the shop door widened to admit the ladies. One of his customers was the famous Quaker prison reformer, Elizabeth Fry.

It appears that Richard's business expanded to such an extent that he took a second shop at 85 Bull Street. An old bill records "Bo't of Richard Cadbury, 85 Bull Street. 31.X.1816 Linen Draper & Mercer. Importer of Irish Linens, great variety of Printed Calicoes, Bed Furniture, India & British Muslins, Dimities, etc. – Silks, Poplins and Stuffs". By 1840 however, after he had retired, no. 85 was occupied by Richard Jones & Co., Linen Drapers.

Every Tuesday morning Richard would assemble all the staff and read to them from the Scriptures, a practice virtually unknown at the time. Before the dawn of the temperance movement there was a great deal of sociable wine drinking. At the end of the shop a part was curtained off where customers were invited to go and get refreshments. However, in later life when his son John took the pledge of total abstinence he persuaded his father to follow suit, and the wine was discontinued.

Railways

England was the first country in the world to have railways, and Birmingham quickly became a very important railway centre. In 1836/7 the first trains ran from Birmingham to London, Manchester and Liverpool. Richard was quick to grasp the importance of these new developments and was one of the promoters of the first railway linking Birmingham with Derby and Bristol, together with Joseph and John Sturge, William Chance and Samuel Beale.

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

The Family 1818 – 1860

In 1818 their youngest son Jesse died aged only 13, leaving a terrible blank, particularly in the life of Emma his youngest sister and playfellow.

The Cadbury house at 92 Bull Street was given to hospitality. In 1820 their eldest daughter, Sarah, kept a record of visitors amounting to over 600. In addition, Thomas and Sarah Southall lived entirely at their house for six weeks in that year.

Their grand-daughter, Sarah Cadbury, of Moorestown wrote later:-

"Of my Grandmother Cadbury there seems little to tell, from her sister Ann Warder's letters to her it is easy to gather that the cares of a flock of little children gave her plenty of occupation at home. Her husband's characteristics seem to overshadow her gentle existence, yet in no wise apparently lessening their domestic happiness. Across an American letter sent on to his wife in Ipswich 5 mo. 1811, R.T.C. writes to "My Dear Love" reporting "the little family doing well. Yesterday the family was doubled by 12 chickens, 5 kittens, pigeons etc. to the no small joy of our young branches".

"R.T.C. was a man of marked individuality of character. He carried himself with an erect dignity, and punctilious courtesy ever characterized his demeanour to every person alike. He used to be called the "Earl of Edgbaston", his stately, tho' not tall, figure was a familiar one, wearing knee breeches and a sprig of Jessamine in his button hole. One day when meeting a gentleman he kept to the right side as was proper, but the other immovable, remarked, "I never make way for fools". Grandfather promptly responded, "But I do", and stepped aside."

Their third son John was 21 on 12 August 1822. Elizabeth wrote to him in Leeds with a note outside the letter to say that it was not to be opened until the day:-

Birmingham 7 mo 28th 1822.

My dear John,

I intended this should reach thy eye the 12th of the 8 mo – the day on which thou attain thy 21st year – A time in which many young men commence to act & think for themselves, & by disdaining the good restraint & councell of their elders, bring upon themselves many cares & trials, which an age *of anxiety, will often not recover – But my dear John, this has not nor ever will be thy case, I do believe – I believe thou hast endeavoured to keep a watch over thy own conduct, & over thy actions – & I may say thou canst not do better than pursue the same course, which with the blessing of a great and good Creator, will lead to prosperity in the world, & give good ground to hope, that when we have done with time, we shall join with those who have gone before us to that mansion of blessed rest, prepared for those who have kept the faith & can say in sincerity of their hearts – "I have done what I could".*

The purport of this is to wish thee my blessed child, many happy returns of the day which gave thee birth, with ernest desires that as thou begin life for thyself, thou mayst like our family, be enabled to make this good resolution, that "Let others do as they will, as for me & my house, we will endeavour to serve the Lord" – I don't mean by this that we should make covenant in our own wills, & over our own time remembering "that he that put his hand to the plough & looketh back – the Lord has no pleasure in such" (or some such thing). Let us endeavour to keep a constant watch over our self, *which is after all our greatest enemy – self knowledge puffeth up – the vale of humility is a safer place, for there the Lord delight*

Elizabeth aged 64

to dwell with his dependent children – oh that our dear child Joel had remained in this low valley, then should we never have known the sorrow we now feel respecting him, or he the bitterness of being a disobedient child (he had married his first cousin against his parents' wishes). *With this thou wilt receive a token of love from thy dear father, another from dear Emma. Mine is a simple offering & has nothing to recommend it, but being some of my hair made into a watch chain which I wish thee to accept & keep for my sake as a token of love, & will serve to remind thee of thy birthday & on thy return home we intend to keep all your birthdays together – with feelings of unfeigned love & sincere affection believe me to be very truly thy loving mother. E. Cadbury.*

In 1823 their eldest child, Sarah, married John Barrow of Lancaster. Thereafter there were frequent visits to and fro between the two households. Coaches left the "Hen and Chickens Hotel" Birmingham at 6am, and only by travelling on till late at night could they reach Lancaster in the day. Travelling by coach was far from comfortable. The outside seats were often cold, wet and miserable. The inside seats were cramped and stuffy. Queer travelling companions were sometimes thrust on them for hours on end in very limited space. There were frequent stops at post houses to change the horses. Sometimes they would break the journey at Pendleton near Manchester and stay at John Wadkin's house overnight. He was a close friend of Richard's, and his wife was a sister of George Barrow's wife of Lancaster, so their daughter Candia was a first cousin of the young Barrows. Eventually three of Richard's children married into their family. Sarah to John Barrow, Benjamin to Candia Wadkin and John to Candia Barrow.

Elizabeth's last letter to her sister Ann Warder in America was written in 1828:-

Islington Row 12 mo. 2nd 1828 (Edgbaston)

My beloved sister,

After so long a silence from thee, judge what must be my feelings to receive thy letter of 11 mo 7th on the evening of the 27th, a quick passage indeed, & giving such a good account of thyself & the rest of the family was particularly interesting to us all & now that thou hast begun again I do hope thou wilt not let little matters discourage thee from giving me from time to time an insight into thy own situation, with that of thy dear children & grandchildren & great grandchildren – I rejoice to find that thou hast got such an agreeable companion who is attenting to thyself and dear W.S.W. (Ann's third son William Savery Warder (1791-1831)) *who I hope has derived lasting benefit from his journey to the sea side &c. & that he will have laid in such a store of health this autumn as to prevent his having the gout this winter – how delightful it is for thee to be placed in the bosom of thy beloved children & their little ones. Joel & Caroline* (Elizabeth's second son Joel (1799-1870) married to Ann's youngest daughter Caroline (1801-1868)) *gave me the joyful news that thou hadst been to see them, & I do hope that thou art quite reconciled to their leaving thee, I may acknowledge I felt at first a little tried at the thought of their going, but now they are so nicely settled with the prospect of another* (Elizabeth 1829-1915) *& thou art provided with one who I judge from all accounts is well qualified to make thee & Wm. happy & with thyself injoy the innocent company of the little dears who often visit Grandmother & share in your mutual kindness & look at Aunt Cadbury's little books, with which I was glad to learn thou hadst been pleased & amused to read. Should we ever be so favord as to have our little grandchildren within reach, to pay their dayly visits, methink we should be highly pleased, but this we must lack & be thankful for the blessings with which we are surrounded. – We are now wholly removed to this house which tho' small, as Joel can tell thee, possesses so many comforts that we feel ourselves more at home than we should anywhere else – my husband has at different times bought 4 houses in this neighbourhood any one of which are larger than this, but they are all so circumstanced that we could not git into one of them till next autumn – the one we intend to go to is about the same distance as this from town, but the situation is superior & the garden behind better. My dear husband intends to make some alterations before we go into it, which will add greatly to its conveniences – we certainly did not leave the house in town without some feeling, but it was counter-balanced by the pleasure we have in the prospect of our dear Benjamin's* (Elizabeth's eldest son 1798-1880) *marriage to a valuable young woman* (Candia Wadkin 1803-1887) *who is all our fondest wishes can desire for him & for ourselves – he goes in the morning to Manchester to git proper papers signed by her father & Mother & another from dear Candia to give him leave to lay his prospect before his own Monthly Meeting the 10th instant & hope nothing will prevent their marriage in the 2 months, which I hope to attend, & there to meet our son and daughter Barrow* (Elizabeth's eldest daughter Sarah 1797-1878 and her husband John Barrow) *– & Jeremiah Head* (Elizabeth's nephew) *fully intended to join the party all well – by the last arrivals from him we are much concerned to find Sister Maria Head is very near blind, indeed I do think she would be far more happy & contented in herself if she was quite dependant upon others to do for her – hard as it may seem – as it is it is very trying to Jeremiah – but it is one of those cases in which we cannot interfere. He is a most worthy & valuable young man & we wish he had been suitably married long ago – but he has past his prime in waiting upon a fickle fair one who has neither been easy to have him or given him up – which has kept him in a constant state of hopes & fears for many years – & now it is not easy to change his mind that way – he smiles*

Elizabeth

& says he must soon be laid upon the shelf & let his cousins be married before him – no doubt you will have heard of the stoppage of Frys & Chapman's bank – as usual many hard cases have occurred but no stoppages from it in London that I know – a Bank in the North that drew upon them is stopped – poor J Jinkins has had for several years £20 from that family, that of course will cease – I hope friends will be raised up to supply the deficiency – I think I was informed that what my dear Bro Warder allowed him was provided to be continued to him whilst he live, he is a worthy object of sympathy & of Charity, thus in his later days to be stripped of all he had by the roguery of his sons is hard to bare – I trust friends will be raised up to make good some if not all the £20 he thus will lose by the failure of the Frys – I am really concerned for William Fry who I expect has pretty much retired from the cares of business – they have certainly gone to very unjustifiable lengths with the property of other people & thrown down an ample fortune honestly acquired by the industry of their worthy father & mother, whose memory I remember with great respect. Poor E.J. Fry it will be a great stroke to her – but she has kind Brothers who will never see her and her children want for anything – poor Joe was so exalted with the superior talents & gifts of his humble minded wife that I do not know how he will bare this reverse of fortune – I fear little Betsy's fortune is very much in the hands of her Brothers – what havock such folly occations in the bosom of family–

The young folks were certainly much set up with their greatness & this may be a timely check to them. No doubt but you are interested for the fate of Joseph . . . [last name erased] *who has committed a forgery, his amiable wife and 10 children have to mourn his imprudence, if his life be spared it is all can be expected for transportation for life. He married the daughter of our . . .* [here the letter ends].

The last page of the letter is crossed out and the last few lines of the letter are crossed out in detail as if Elizabeth felt that after all she should not report these scandals. Probably the letter was never sent. Ann died a few months later.

Retirement

When he was 60, Richard retired from business to give his eldest son Benjamin a free hand to run it. He was then able to devote much more time to public work. He kept fit by walking to his appointments in Birmingham every morning from Edgbaston. In 1832 he gave up his town house in Birmingham to Benjamin and his wife Candia, and moved to No. 58 Calthorpe Road, Edgbaston. By this time the children were scattered. Sarah had married John Barrow and was living in Lancaster. John had for eight years been carrying on a tea and coffee business in Bull Street, and was this year married to Candia Barrow. Joel had already been in America for sixteen years and had married Caroline Warder and settled in a home of his own in Philadelphia. The family at Calthorpe Road now comprised Maria, Ann, Emma and James who was working with his brother Benjamin.

The new garden was a joy to them all. Flowers and fruits flourished. The espalier peaches were particularly fine and won a prize at the Botanical Gardens show. Elizabeth would tuck up her skirts and work in the garden with great pleasure. The last 28 years of Richard's life were spent in this home. Most of the time only Maria and Ann were left with their parents, for James married Lucretia Sturge in 1838 and went to live in Banbury, and Emma married Thomas Gibbins in 1837 and lived in Birmingham.

In September 1845 Richard was visiting Exeter with his daughters Maria and Ann and he wrote home:-

"I can hardly describe my feelings on entering my native city, so many associations rushed into my mind of past scenes of my many former friends . . . two generations have passed away since my boyhood . . . very great improvements have taken place in the principal parts, new streets formed, others levelled and improved and most of the shops enlarged and modernized, that this ancient city on being lighted up looks quite imposing – I called at one of the shops to enquire if the same family still kept it & was told that the son of the person I knew had been master of the business 50 years.

The home in which I was born we found had been removed, partly furnishing a site for a noble market place, leading from Goldsmith Street to a new street, leading direct from Fore Street to the Railway terminal called Queen Street. After breakfast we extended our walk to view the old meeting house & burial ground, where the remains of many of my ancestors were deposited, and many of the friends of my youth lie. At the end of many of the graves is a tombstone about a foot high, with the date and name and age of the person underneath, most of whom I knew – After meeting we were kindly greeted by several friends, some who knew us by name, others from more recent acquintance & a few of the friends of my youth; there were Mary Dymond, Priscilla Fry & Esther Binham.

I had an inclination to show my daughters the home where my Grandfather had lived and I believe where my Father was born – it is one of my earliest recollections, I think full 70 years since, and that chiefly arising from the impression of a pear tree in the garden – on going into the yard and apologising for the intrusion to an elderly woman, and mentioning the circumstance, "Why" says she "the pear tree is there now, come a little this way and you will see it," and sure enough there was the fine, stately tree, grown very high, but like the beholder evidently fading at the top, but the good woman continued "it bears excellent pears yet".

In May 1850 Richard went to London on business, also for Yearly Meeting and to visit his sister Sally and her husband Samuel Cash at Peckham. Elizabeth wrote to him there on May 19th, 21st, 28th and 31st. She was then 82 and her writing was very shaky and hard to read, but I have done my best to decipher her letter of 19 May:-

Elizabeth aged 75

Edgbaston 5 mo 19 1850
4 o'clock

My dearest Love,

Me thought & John much of you yesterday after you left us & hope you had a pleasant ride to London & Peckham & found dear friends all well there.

As proposed our two grand daughters & their friend came to tea with us – but I am sorry to say that our dear daughter Barrow was then unwell in the afternoon with a fixed pain in her stomach which would not give way to simple remedys – so that we sent for James Russell – who directly pronounced it an attack of the passing of gall stones – which thou know is a very painful complaint – he gave her something which soothed the pain but, I am sorry to say has not removed it.

Dear Auntie Binyon? came and remained in the house all night & Hannah? slept with me & Dear Tom & Nancy sat up to wait upon our dear suffering daughter – & tho' the pain is abated the cause do not seem yet removed – J. Russell has just been to see her – he has ordered her an injection but no more sedative at present – he will call again in the evening – G.B.G. got up early to take her place at the bedside & she and Nancy went to bed for some hours – Dear Hannah is gone to Meeting. B.N.G. has been into Digbeth to tell the family there of our unexpected trial – Dear Sarah bears all with great fortitude and patience, but she is still in much pain at times in particular – I am glad to find her pulse are very good & she has no fever – this I consider a great blessing and favour.

Afternoon. Dear Emma has sat the afternoon by the side of her sister – I am glad to find she had a little sleep and is refreshed by it and has now much less suffering, which is a great comfort to see.

John has kindly offered to visit us in the morning which is very kind – they are all very attentive and kind to us. . . .

I am favoured to be as well as I can expect to be – I am fully disposed to take care of myself.

We write this evening to invite dear Elizabeth to come to help to nurse her mother – this would be the greatest help to us to have her under Elizabeth's care – we have had some very fine rain since you left us, which will be refreshing to the garden & c.

T. & E.G. (Thomas and Emma Gibbins) & family were finely – Emma is gone down to tea but

will come up again when the children are gone to bed – John is better. With dear love to all I am thy loving wife. E. Cadbury

Elizabeth died on 9 December 1851 and was buried in the old Bull Street graveyard. Richard lived on for another nine years cared for by Maria and Ann. Up to the very end the energetic old man took a keen interest in the career of every member of his huge family. The children and grandchildren could always find easy access to the home because the door key was hung outside where they could reach it.

Richard believed strongly in maintaining close family ties. This belief is reflected in his choice of a family motto:- *"Felices ter et amplius quos inrupta tenet copula"*. This quotation from Horace, Book One, Ode XIII means:- "Thrice happy and more are they whom an unbroken bond unites". The corresponding crest is a bundle of sticks tied together signifying that one stick alone is easily broken but a bundle together is strong.

His grand-daughter Sarah wrote: *"The austerity of grandfather's character softened as he grew older, and tho' his grandchildren ever held him in awe, and as one whose will had to be regarded as law, he inspired them with respect and affection. The love and harmony that existed in the family as sons and daughters became parents, was a great delight to my grand-parents."*

"In 1853 when their son Joel brought his wife and daughter from America to visit his father, a family banquet was prepared and a memorial card printed with the names of all those present bearing the heading of a bundle of sticks bound together and the family motto. Every member of the family received a Bible with a copy of this card bound in it. In his speech at the dinner R.T.C. alluded to the appropriateness of the motto. "I trust that we shall ever be desirous to preserve that love and unity which it has ever been my desire to promote. I think without presuming I may say I have never in my experience known a large family like mine so united, not only I trust in a social point of view, but also in religious feeling, which I trust may be cherished and increased and that at last we may be permitted to meet a united company in Heaven".

The grandchildren who were privileged with daily intercourse with their grandfather, recall many of his words showing his true solicitation for their welfare. Every 7th day evening the older grand-daughters took tea in Calthorpe Road and Grandfather took a lively interest in their fancy work, asking its ultimate use, or commenting on its beauty, or playfully remarking "women's work never done". These teas were kept up till the home was broken up.

One delightful institution of my Grandparents home was the weekly "Family Party". For fifty years the gathering of the brothers and sisters has been maintained every Sixth day that any of them were in Birmingham. It began after the marriage of their children, my grandparents invited them to dinner and tea on each 6th day. Altho' it was not always easy for the mothers to leave their little ones for a whole afternoon every week, the custom was never broken into except for unavoidable reasons.

In subsequent years after the death of my Grandfather, the dinner was omitted and the brothers and sisters met to tea in turn at the several homes. As the little gathering lessened one by one, a daughter accompanied the surviving parent. The memory of my participation in these gatherings is a very happy one. We gathered at 6.30 to the substantial tea, and then with work and chatting together, 8 o'clock and Uncle John's cab seemed to come all too soon. He was the first to leave and the rest soon followed. Sometimes our elders would carry us back to the days of their youth or recount matters of public interest in the past, or some family matter would be up for discussion, or stirring events in politics. This, speaking from personal experience, brings us to the time when in 1886 there were Aunt Candia, widow of the eldest brother Benjamin, Uncle John and Aunt Gibbins, with now and then Uncle James from Banbury, and added to these a cousin from each family. A week previous to the death of my Uncle John in 5 mo. 1889, the family tea was held at his house, the youngest sister is now left the one survivor."

Richard wrote frequent letters to his children and grandchildren in the most beautiful copper plate handwriting and continued to do so up to the end of his long life. An example given below was beautifully written without a shake, when he was 88 years old, to his grandson George, (our Grandfather) who was apprenticed to Joseph Rowntree at York:-

Birm'm
5 Mo 11 1857

"My dear George,

Thy dear Father knowing the affectionate interest I feel in thy best welfare has kindly allowed me the perusal of thy letter received today, Giving an interesting account of J.R's Establishment and of thy engagements. I greatly commend the readiness thou manifests in falling in with the rules and requirements of the young men, for nothing so much gains the confidence and regard of an employer as a ready acquiescence in all his reasonable requirements, so essential in conducting an Establishment of such magnitude.

Thy description of thy first duty as the youngest apprentice brings vividly to my mind my first introduction as an apprentice some 70 years ago. I was sent 200 miles from home and the first thing I had to learn was to Sweep the Shop and Clean the Windows. This I did with alacrity, for the only fear I had (was) that I should not do but by a steady perseverance in the required duties. I got a good Character and three other friends were desirous of having me. "Experientia docet" is an old Latin proverb, altho' I do not pretend to be much of a Latin Scholar, but others cannot be so well taught as by those who have experienced the same themselves. It is therefore useful through life to obtain a practical knowledge of what may be required of others.

We have the pleasure of an afternoon visit from thy dear Father, who is as well as usual and enabled to get to Town, altho' the weather has been very trying. But a great change has taken place; a plentiful supply of rain has greatly improved vegetation, so that the Garden and fields are much invigorated.

I shall request the dear Father to enclose this if he thinks it is worth sending, if only to carry my continued affectionate regard and that of the dear Aunts.

Thy aff. Grandfather
R T Cadbury"

Richard

The Old Workhouse at Birmingham built 1733

Richard Cadbury's Public Career

Richard Cadbury's public career was well described in an article in the Birmingham Daily Mail of 24 February 1879 entitled Birmingham Reminiscences:-

"Soon after he commenced business Mr. Cadbury entered upon public life. He was overseer of the Parish of Birmingham in the disastrous year 1800. The price of bread in that year was 1s10½d. the quarten loaf. The distress in the town was then so great that no fewer than twenty-two distinct poor rates were levied within twelve months, the aggregate for the year being 13s.6d. in the pound upon the assessment. Mr. Cadbury devoted himself with untiring zeal to the duties of the office, and he soon became the leading member of the Board. Soon after the termination of his year of office he became one of the guardians of the poor, in which capacity his activity regularity, and judgment were proverbial.

Up to the year 1769 Birmingham may be said to

have been without any settled governing powers. The ancient Court Leet went through the formality of electing High and Low Bailiffs, constables, ale-conners, and other petty officers, but practically the town had no more oversight than a small agricultural village. In that year an Act of Parliament called the "Scavengers Act" was obtained, under which 30 Commissioners were entrusted with the paving, lighting, and cleansing the streets and with other smaller matters. The Act expressly stated that the Board was "to meet once a week at the Castle Inn" to transact the business. The first members seem to have been very negligent, for it was difficult to get together a sufficient number to form a quorum. The Act itself was very imperfect, and the powers ill-defined. A second Act was therefore obtained in 1773, doubling the number of Commissioners and giving them complete control. This body gradually became of great importance, and was in full power when, on the 7th of January, 1822, Mr. Cadbury was elected a member. His commanding appearance, his great capacity, and his clearness of thought and speech, soon made him one of the most prominent members. He was very dignified, bold in speech and action, somewhat dogmatic in manner, and occasionally obstinate in endeavouring to enforce his own views; but his unvarying courtesy and undeviating kindness made him very popular, and on 7th November, 1836, he was elected chairman, a position he held until the Board itself was abolished by Act of Parliament in 1851. Mr. Cadbury was then eighty-three years of age.

During his public life the population of the town had nearly tripled. The work of the Commissioners grew with the increase of inhabitants, and the want of magisterial and other powers to govern so large a number became painfully apparent. When the borough was incorporated in 1838, the Charter left a great portion of the power and property of the Commissioners untouched, so that for ten or twelve years there was a divided jurisdiction. At length, in 1851, the Birmingham Improvement Act was passed, and the Board of Commissioners, after a tenure of office of upwards of eighty years, ceased to be. Under this Act, all their powers, properties, rights, debts, contracts, and other engagements were, from New Year's day, 1852, absolutely transferred to the Mayor and Corporation.

The final meeting of the Board was an interesting scene. The venerable chairman presided. The members were staid and steady men, most of whom had reached, and many of whom had passed, middle age. Nearly the whole number of Commissioners attended, and there was a degree of quietness almost amounting to solemnity, in the proceedings."

A vote of thanks in the following terms is the last minute recorded upon the books of the important body which, for the greater part of a century, had had the control of the public work of Birmingham;

"The Commissioners present at this the last of their meetings desire to express to their venerable and much respected Chairman the gratification they feel that his help has been in such a measure continued to him as to enable him to preside up to the very close of their duties. They offer him their grateful thanks for his uniform courtesy and kindness, and review with deep interest the services he has rendered during the long period he has acted as one of the Commissioners of the Birmingham Streets Acts."

With that day's work Mr. Cadbury's connection with the municipal life of the town came to an end, but for nearly ten years longer he was busy in promoting or aiding charitable and educational objects. His untiring industry and earnestness in philanthropic movements was actively manifested even when he had passed his ninetieth year. At the General Hospital Meetings his well known face and figure were always to be seen. The Deaf and Dumb Asylum for many years had the benefit of his pecuniary aid, his large and comprehensive views, and his long and varied experience. The Dispensary, the Blind Asylum, the Infants School Society, the Eye Infirmary, the Children's Hospital, and, indeed, every institution in the town of a kindred nature, had his warm sympathy and his active cooperation. He was one of the foremost in the Anti-Slavery movement, was an earnest member of the Bible Society, an advocate of the abolition of capital punishment and leader of the crusade against the employment of climbing boys for sweeping chimneys.

Mr. Cadbury's unaffected benevolence, his suavity of manner, his genuine kindliness, his high tone of morals and his undeviating adherence to the right and the true caused him to be universally respected. His public work was recognised by the authorities who, in 1839, placed him on the Commission of the Peace for the county of Warwick. He did not, however, qualify. His scruples as to the use of oaths in Courts of Justice, and his fear lest a repetition of the disgraceful riots of that year might make it his duty to call out the military, caused him to forego the honour. Among the members of the religious body – the Society of Friends, to which he belonged, his great age and his long experience gave him much influence, and by them he was generally known and spoken of as "King Richard."

Richard aged 88

The Birmingham Daily Mail wrote:-

"To within a few weeks of his death his figure was a familiar one in our streets. Although in his atire he adhered strictly to the form of simplicy of cut characteristic of his co-religionists, he was a very smart and carefully dressed man. His collarless coat was always closely buttoned, and invariably had a flower in its button-hole. He wore knee breeches and his finely shaped legs of which he was thought to be very proud, were always carefully inclosed in stockings of peculiar pattern. Few people met him without raising the hat in token of respect and when at length he was borne to his last resting place all the shops in Bull Street were closed in token of esteem for the memory of a man who had been a householder there before its then oldest inhabitant was born".

The Market Hall

Market Rights and Tolls for Birmingham had been granted to the Lord of the Manor, Peter de Bermingham, by Henry the Second in 1166. They remained in the de Bermingham family until 1536 and eventually devolved on Lord Archer. In 1824, shortly after Richard had joined them, the Commissioners purchased from members of Lord Archer's family, the then Lords of the Manor, the Market Rights and Tolls for the very modest sum of £12,500.

Birmingham Town Hall

Having purchased the Market Rights, the Commissioners planned to replace the shabby street markets with a Market Hall. Land in the Bull Ring, thought to be very suitable for this purpose, was offered for sale, and six of the Commissioners, including Richard Cadbury, bought it at their own risk, as voluntary trustees for their colleagues. The price was £44,800 for 9,600 square yards. In 1828 the requisite Act of Parliament was passed and the land was transferred to the Commissioners at cost price. Subsequently, a fine Market Hall was built.

Anti-Slavery

From 1824 Richard played an active part in the Birmingham Anti-Slavery Society, eventually becoming Chairman. Quakers had been the pioneers of Anti-Slavery; as early as 1671 English Friends had spoken out strongly against slavery and by 1761 anyone involved in the slave trade was excluded from their Society. In 1696 the Pennsylvania Quakers advised their members against slavery, and in 1776, largely as a result of the teaching of John Woolman, all slave holders who would not emancipate their slaves were excluded from membership. In 1787 William Wilberforce proposed the abolition of the slave trade in the House of Commons, and finally in 1807 slave trading was made illegal. However slavery continued unabated, supplied by foreign ships, and the Anti Slavery Society was set up to abolish it entirely. By 1833 they were successful in getting a bill through the House of Commons bringing slavery to an end throughout the British Empire.

Shorter Working Hours

On 26 September 1825 Richard chaired a meeting of the Linen and Woollen Drapers, Silk Mercers, Haberdashers, Lacemen, Hatters and Hosiers of Birmingham, held at the Royal Hotel. They considered an application made to them by the shop assistants for earlier closing hours and resolved that "for the health and comfort of those engaged in the retail trade, business should be closed at an earlier hour than has been customary in this town, and it was unanimously agreed to close shops during Summer at nine o'clock and in winter at eight o'clock."

Temperance

The Birmingham Temperance Society was founded in 1830, two of the founder members were Richard and his son John. Members "pledged themselves not to use ardent spirits, except for medicinal purposes, and whilst tolerating the use of other liquors, they deemed excess of them a ban to membership."

In 1834, Joseph Livesey of Preston, pioneer of Total Abstinence, visited Birmingham. He wrote later:-

"I shall never forget Mr. Cadbury coming into his son John's counting house and stating that it had been told him that I intended to lecture against both wine and beer, adding that if I did so it would ruin their Society, and it was intimated that the use of the chapel would be withheld." But Mr. Livesey was ultimately permitted to *"take his own course,"* and he gave his celebrated malt liquor lecture. *"Such was the effect on Mr. Cadbury himself"* Livesey wrote, *"that a letter followed me to London next day, requesting that I would return that way and re-deliver the same, which I did, to a crowded and enthusiastic meeting."* Thereafter the Birmingham Temperance Society supported Teetotalism.

In 1825 Richard started an infants school in Ann Street, similar to a modern kindergarten. An old pupil Mary Parnham, born in 1825 recalled:-

"Mr. Richard Tapper Cadbury was a frequent visitor of my class and I soon began to take an interest in what he said and did, and the more especially since he used often to come and see my parents in their home, and on such occasions he would sit in our kitchen and talk to my father. . . . You see my father saw a good deal of life on his journey between Dudley Port and London (on his barge), and besides he was a diligent reader of the newspapers. . . . When the Temperance movement began to cause a stir in Birmingham, discussions on the use of intoxicating beverages often took place. . . . Our worthy visitor advocated total abstinence, but could not persuade my father to give up his beer, of which he took in great

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

moderation. . . . My father understood and respected Mr. Richard Tapper Cadbury's work, for he understood the strictness and inflexible will of our visitor and in spite of differences of opinion the two men were at agreement about all the practical duties of life. . . . When Mr. Cadbury's step was heard at our door-step we were taught to stand in a row, with our hands behind us and incline our heads by way of quiet salutation. But we children not only respected, we also loved our father and Mr. Cadbury. . . .

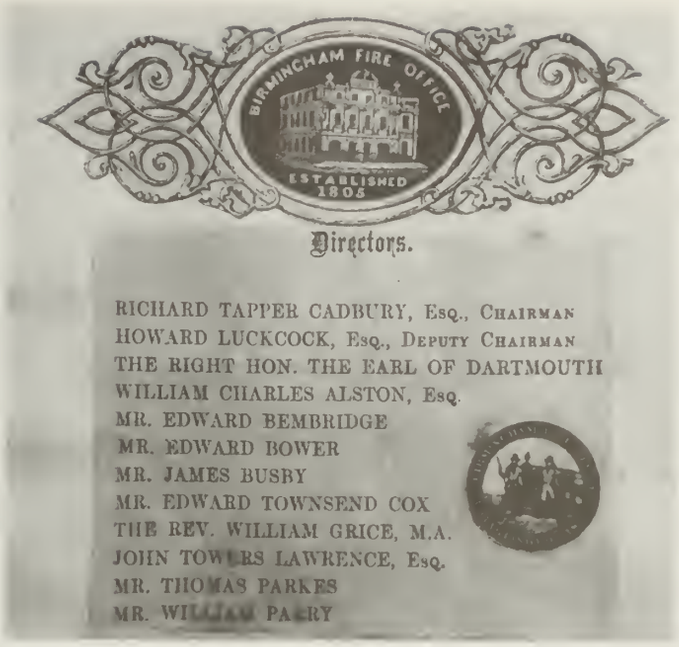
I have seen him on many a day walking at his ease down Ann Street, but evidently with mind alive and eyes alert to find opportunities for enforcing the teachings of Total Abstinence, for should he meet anyone, juvenile or grown-up, carrying a jug to or from a public house, he would stop them and lay before them his convictions on the demerits of the liquor they were fetching. In those days he found ample opportunity for these informal addresses, for there were three public houses in the street, which caused him much concern. However in spite of this insistence in spreading his principles, I do not remember hearing of him being treated with insolence, or that he found people unwilling to give him a hearing."

Mary Parnham was very frail, and at the age of two had to walk with a crutch. She wrote:- *"Mr. Cadbury observed my weak condition, and directed his daughter Maria's attention to the need of getting me placed with kindly, well-to-do people, so that I might get the benefit of a more suitable diet than at home. . . . Shortly I found myself installed under the name of a domestic servant, but in reality as a patient, in the home of Mr. Thomas Halliday. To Mr. Cadbury's wise choice of my first situation I owe a great deal of my happiness."*

Both Richard and Elizabeth remained Total Abstainers all their lives, and Richard used to say that this had done much to ensure him a healthy old age.

Town Planning

In 1845 Richard as Chairman of the Commissioners was responsible for planning a major redevelopment of the centre of Birmingham which had been appallingly congested. The Commissioners succeeded in getting an Act of Parliament passed which gave them rights of compulsory purchase so that new streets could be made to connect the centre of the town with the railway stations and existing streets could be widened to cope with the rapidly increasing volume of traffic. The following specific steps were proposed. (1) A great road (Corporation Street) would be made from High Street at its junction with Dale End to the Terminus and Stations of the London, Liverpool, Derby and Gloucester Railways. (2) The continuation of Bromsgrove Street and Moat Row into Digbeth, to meet the improvement previously effected in Meriden Street, thereby providing another direct communication with the Railway Stations. (3) The extension of Pershore Street into the Pershore Turnpike Road. (4) Improvements around the Town Hall. (5) The enlargement of Smithfield Market and of the Butchers' Market and the consequent widening of Jamaica Row and St. Martin's Lane. (6) The following streets were to be widened and improved; High Street, New Street, Pinfold Street, Bull Street, Temple Row, Monmouth Street, Digbeth, Allison Street, Park Street, Colmore Street, Hill Street, and Tonk Street. Also the entrance from Paradise Street into Broad Street should be widened by putting back the wall of the Birmingham Canal Company and some projecting property should be removed in Cambridge Street. As a result of Richard's action the centre of Birmingham was completely modernised.



The Town Hall

On July 14 1828 a committee was appointed to consider a suitable Town Hall for Birmingham. Plans and estimates were prepared and on September 6 1830 the Street Commissioners of whom Richard Cadbury was one, approved them and a sixpenny rate was authorised to cover the cost of building it. The Town Hall was built, it is a very fine building and still stands today.

In 1847 Richard was on the Commission of Enquiry for the New Workhouse in Birmingham.

The Eye Infirmary

In 1848 he was a governor of Birmingham Eye Infirmary. At a governors meeting of May 13 it was reported that 3325 patients had been treated the previous year. Inpatients had to pay 7s. per week for their board, for whom Lady Ward had paid for a number. A great number of the most severe cases came from the iron and coal districts within a radius of twenty miles from Birmingham. Richard proposed that the ironmasters should contribute. He also suggested that the Eye and Ear infirmaries should be united for more efficient operation.

The Birmingham Fire Office

The Birmingham Fire Office was the leading Fire Insurance Company in the City, founded in 1805, with £100,000 Capital Paid Up and £300,000 Capital Subscribed. Richard was Chairman of it until the end of his life, aged 91. They wrote of him:- *"During the many years he presided over the meetings of the Directors, he manifested a peculiar energy and talent and constantly studied to promote the interests of the company".*

Birmingham General Hospital

From 1835 to 1851 he was on the Weekly Board and the General Committee of Birmingham General Hospital who wrote:- *"Mr. Cadbury was one of the oldest Friends and for many years an active member of the Weekly Board, and one of the Visitors. His deep interest in the welfare of the Patients, his kind commiseration with their sufferings and at all times his earnest devotion to the interests of the Institution will cause his name to be long cherished with gratitude and respect".*

Last Years

The Birmingham Gazette of March 19 1860 printed his obituary and added *"We can hardly pass over the happiness that existed in the Cadbury's domestic relations; diffusing as he did by his bright and cheerful tone and consistent example, by his uniform kindness & sympathy an attractiveness which drew to him as a centre, not only his own children, but his numerous grandchildren, who always found ready and easy access to him and enjoyed the privilege of sharing his affections and listening to his valued counsels, the first fruit of prolonged experience. At the close of his life he had the consolation of witnessing his numerous surviving children and forty grandchildren and great-grandchildren closely united in one unbroken bond of unity and affection. Thus passed away from us an honoured citizen, a beloved parent, and a Christian man".*

He died on the thirteenth of March 1860 aged ninety-one years, and was buried in the old Bull Street graveyard; a stone on the left as you enter marks the resting place of Richard Tapper Cadbury and his wife Elizabeth.

In his Will dated fourth of fourth month eighteen hundred and fifty-four, he left in addition to his landed property freehold and leasehold, shares etc., the following personal gifts to his children:-

"The following tokens of remembrance – to my son Joel Cadbury of Philadelphia in America the gold watch I generally wear, and the gold seal (formerly his grandfather's) which has the fine engraving of Demosthenes upon it.

To my son John Cadbury my gold seal with the

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

Family gathering at Richard Cadbury's funeral, 1860

1. Henry Cadbury
2. Richard C. Barrow
3. Thomas Barrow
4. Edward Cadbury
5. William Gibbins
6. George Cadbury
7. John Cadbury Jnr.
8. George Barrow
9. Thomas Gibbins Jnr.
10. Richard Cadbury
11. James Cadbury
12. John Barrow
13. William Barrow
14. Benjamin Gibbins
15. Hannah Cadbury
16. Mary Cadbury
17. Richard C. Gibbins
18. Eliza Barrow
19. Elizabeth H. Cadbury
20. Maria C. Fairfax
21. Benjamin H. Cadbury
22. Susan K. Barrow
23. Joel Cadbury
24. Martha G. Hack
25. Caroline Cadbury
26. Sarah Cadbury
27. John Gibbins
28. Emma J. Gibbins
29. Thomas Gibbins
30. Sarah C. Barrow
31. Maria Cadbury
32. John Barrow
33. Emma Gibbins Jnr.
34. Candia Cadbury
35. John Cadbury
36. Anna Cadbury
37. Lucretia S. Cadbury
38. Emma Cadbury

Latin inscription and symbol denoting that "in unity is strength".

To my son in law John Barrow as a special mark of my regard, my other gold watch and the gold chain I usually wear.

To my daughter Emma Joel Gibbins the silver tea-set and stand that was my grandmother Moon's.

To my daughters Maria and Ann Cadbury all the household furniture, implements and utensils of household plate and plated goods, china, books and pictures now at my residence in Calthorpe Street and not herein before disposed of.

Richard's estate was valued for probate at just on £20,000 equivalent to about £1 million in todays money. £8,800 was in Railway shares and £6,200 in Bank shares. The executors were Benjamin, John and James, and Richard's eight children were the beneficiaries receiving Sarah £3236, Benjamin £2320, Joel £2850, Maria £2772, John £919, James £2712 Ann £2772 and Emma £2326, in addition to property and other valuables.

Richard's Children

Short biographies of Sarah, Maria, James, Ann, Jesse and Emma are included in this chapter, but Benjamin, Joel and John are the subjects of later chapters.

James Cadbury 1802-1888 Lucretia (Sturge) Cadbury m.1838 d.1875 (Tree 1)

James Cadbury the fourth son of Richard Tapper Cadbury was born at 92 Bull Street, on 16 September 1802. He went to school first to Joseph Crosfield's at Hartshill and later to Epping. His Aunt Sally Cash wrote of him in 1817:-

"James is a sweet amiable youth, full of good humour and kindness to all, he has a most affectionate disposition, no evil propensities seem to have place in his mind, on the contrary it appears his chief delight is to do all the good he can with all his might. He is thoughtful beyond his years, yet ever merry and smiling as a summer morning – His destination is not determined upon, he will be valuable wherever he is placed."

After working for some years in his father's shop at 92 Bull Street, he went for about a year to London to learn the drapery business at Hargreaves & Theobald in Gracechurch Street. He then joined his brother Benjamin at the family shop at Bull Street, which had been left to them by their father.

In August 1838 he married Lucretia Sturge of Bewdley, youngest daughter of Joseph and Mary Sturge of Elberton in Gloucestershire. Her elder brother Joseph was the famous Quaker who amongst other things founded the Adult School movement in Birmingham. Sadly James and Lucretia had no children.

James left Birmingham and took a shop in the Market Place at Banbury as a grocer and wine merchant. However in about 1840, he became a convinced teetotaller, and such was the strength of his principles that he poured his large stock of wines down the drain. In about 1848 he gave up his business and he devoted the remainder of his life to philanthrophy.

James

Joel, Benjamin, James and John 1880

In 1853 James's brother Joel came to England from Philadelphia. Joel was preceeded by his wife Caroline, daughter Elizabeth and brother-in-law Benjamin H. Warder. James escorted the three of them round London, and during their visit, kept their family in Philadelphia posted with news of their travels:-

London 8 of 7 month 1853.

My dear Nephews and Nieces,

Having the privilege to accompany my dear Coz. B.H.W. and your beloved Mother & Sister Elizabeth in a visit to London, I feel it due to your interesting circle to say a few words about our being together, and tho' it will be very different from your dear Mother's clever pen, & that of your sweet Sister, the very want of sameness may be valued. You will suppose that a frequent opportunity to see London has given me some knowledge of persons & things here, but I assure you, that the more frequently I see them, the more fully am I impressed with the extent and variety of "City Scenes".

I must leave your dear relatives to portray many of these objects, & their own impressions – but as they had not the opportunity to visit with "Uncle Benj" & myself "Uncle James" if you will – I thought you would like to know something of the resources belonging to the Society of Friends, & kept in the strong rooms of Devonshire House Meeting House – we spent about an hour there this afternoon – Cousin B.H.W. wished to see some original letters of Friends – and a box was brought out containing collections under different dates, called the Swarthmore Collection – we opened two of the packets and saw letters written to M. Fell, or G. Fox by James Parnall, E. Burrough, Henry Hull, Fisher & several others, but we saw none of W. Penn's, though they doubtless possess many. G. Fox attached a remark in his own handwriting of "read over this", or some proof of inspection, and on one a pretty severe denunciation upon a contravener.

We were shown Manuscript books of Epistles, Diaries, Works etc., and a whole series of minutes of the 6 Weeks Meeting from the rise of the Society to the present time. It commenced with the reason for its formation, viz. to undertake the care of matters that were too important (to the Society) to be entrusted to the 2 Weeks Meetings. A large list of Finances are given thus to act together similar to our and your Meeting for Sufferings, into which I believe it has now merged, but what is so remarkable, that the service has remained ever since.

There are 40 volumes of sufferings large Folio size, & 500 to 1,000 pages, very thick. The first two volumes were written by our Friend Hicks. They contain the most entries of sufferings for Friends refusing to pay tithes, to swear, take off the hat, serve as Church Warden. in the Militia &c &c.

. . . . The parchment in 3 or 4 large sheets containing the names of Friends & others who were liberated out of prison in the time of King Charles 2nd is a great curiosity. This has long been in the possession of the Society. It is engraved beautifully. . . . A Series of Manuscript volumes of all the proceedings of the Yearly Meetings are also kept. . . . In the Library belonging to the Society, a copy of nearly every Friends Book is to be found. . . .

Perhaps I may find something to fill another half sheet with, but it is hardly worth postage or reading. We go on very happily together.

My dear love and affection awaits all your acceptance, who though personally strangers, are united by a strong tie of tenderest love.

Your Uncle James Cadbury.

In later life James lived at Middleton Road, Grimsbury. The Banbury Guardian of 25 February 1888 reported:- *"There were few movements for the social amelioration of the people in which Mr. Cadbury did not take part. Perhaps no man has done more work for the cause of elementary education in the town than Mr. Cadbury. He was secretary for both the Crouch Street and Cherwell Schools, and worked with vigour to secure their success. In the establishment of the Wesleyan School at Grimsbury he rendered important financial assis-*

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

James

tance. He was a great advocate for religious instruction in elementary schools. . ."

In 1860 James Cadbury organised a Science School in Banbury of which he was the Secretary. Three years later in September 1863, a Conversazione and Annual Meeting was held at the Cornhill Exchange. James provided the tea. There was also an exhibition of scientific items, including galvanic, electrical and pneumatic apparatus, gyroscopes, stereoscopes, microscopic photographs and anatomical specimens. James loaned exhibits of corals and shells, a case of insects and a Geological map. The Chairman reported at the Annual Meeting that sixty five of their students had offered themselves for examination the previous May, of whom 53 were successful. The subjects taken were Mechanical Drawing, Inorganic Chemistry, Organic Chemistry, Animal Physiology and Zoology. The following year additional courses would be provided in Structural, Physiological and Economic Botany. The Chairman moved *"That the thanks of the teachers and students of the several classes of the Banbury Science School be given to Mr. James Cadbury for his untiring devotion to this school during the past three years. Night and day Mr. Cadbury was always glad to do anything for the school – ready to go to any expense or to take any trouble. They had not hitherto had to appeal for the pecuniary aid to the town . . . because Mr. Cadbury himself had been ready to meet any expenses which were required."* The students and teachers, in gratitude, presented him with a writing case.

James Cadbury was an animal lover. In 1875 he reported to the bench at the Petty Sessions cruelty to animals at Banbury Market. He reported that he had seen sheep standing in the market in February, which were desperately cold because they had been newly shorn. He had seen cows with their udders surcharged with milk, which was flowing to the ground, while their calves were muzzled beside them. He requested that the town should provide better supervision for the market. We don't know whether this was actually done.

The Banbury Guardian continued:-

"From 1866 to 1869 Mr. Cadbury represented Grimsbury on the Board of Health. He was a warm supporter of the Bible Society, for many years was secretary to the Banbury Auxiliary, and attended meetings all over the district to urge its claims. (In 1878 he reported that the Banbury Auxiliary had sold no less than 1,114 copies, which was about the annual average). Mr. Cadbury was known far and wide for his fearless advocacy of the temperance cause. He was an ardent supporter of the view of the United Kingdom Alliance (for Temperance) and contributed largely to its funds. By pen, pocket and person he endeavoured to promote temperance reform. A prominent member of the Society of Friends, he was an earnest advocate of peace principles, and was local secretary for the Peace Society. He took much

James 1823

Part of a letter from James to Jesse

London 1st mo 1st 1819

Dear Brother

I think I must give thee a few lines as I have not written to thee yet. I received thy very kind letter with the details and was glad to find by them you were all well except Mother who is I hope by this time nicely. Cousin Sarah is now sitting by my side writing as she calls it on one of my letters she desires her love and a sweet kiss to Emma and Jesse she often asks for Jonny boy and thinks that he and Jonny ought to be together. She calls me Cousin Jimmy boy. Please to ask Ann to copy the enclosed names writing & to Lod do not think me too

Lucretia (Sturge) Cadbury

interest in the formation of the Bathing Company, was a trustee of the Banbury Savings Bank, treasurer of the Mutual Aid Society, a director of the Water Company from its formation, and the first President of the Band of Hope. At the dinner and at the tea in connection with the Queen's Jubilee last year, each person present was given a copy of the Jubilee New Testament, provided by Mr. Cadbury

South Place, New Grimsbury, Banbury, home of James Cadbury in 1863, drawn by Richard Cadbury, his nephew

her. The parcel is just going I will write of the photos next time to you all. Tell Ben to write if he has time Uncle & Aunt with Sarah unite with me in dear love to you all Tremaen

Thine

James Cadbury

Please for Mothers & Father's age and when married as well as birth all our births to make a genealogical table

. . . Mr. Cadbury was a member of the Banbury Chamber of Agriculture and frequently addressed it on subjects which came before it. . . . His wife, who died some years ago, was universally beloved in the circle in which she moved. Notwithstanding how others may have differed from him in certain matters, the name of James Cadbury will ever recall to memory a self sacrificing man – a man with whom the good of his community and the welfare of his country lay very close to his heart. . ."

A letter still exists from James Cadbury to his nephew written on 29 November 1887, three months before he died:-

"My dear Nephew, Barrow Cadbury,

I am indebted to thee for the first information of a Family group of the Cadburys of Philadelphia. I received it some days since, and immediately wrote to my dear brother John Cadbury as the package had all the proofs that it came from the Cocoa Works. I had carefully grouped them from the accompanying numbered Maps of his.

I shall greatly value the plate and am very glad that others of the family have copies. Already some discover a likeness between some of the older (ones) with members of our family. Sister Maria in one and myself in another.

It is a great honour and mercy too as I think, to belong to such a family, and in my isolated position here, this feeling only gains strength, and the especial favour, I deem it, not to have brought I hope any disgrace upon my dear Relations, either here or in America and I trust that the same superintending providence that has been with me all my life long may be pleased not to forsake me in old age or Weakness occasioned thereby.

Be pleased to present my dear love to each branch of your family, and accept a large share thyself from thy affectionate Uncle James Cadbury."

The Banbury Guardian reported three months later:-

"The funeral took place yesterday (22 February 1888) from his house at Grimsbury to the Friend's Burying ground at Sibford, of Mr James Cadbury. The hearse was followed by ten coaches, in which were the chief mourners, members of the Society of Friends and others. At the Temperance Hall the funeral was joined by deputations from the Bible Society, the Temperance Society, Good Templars (wearing their regalia) and a number of private friends, the whole numbering between seventy and eighty. In Grimsbury and Banbury blinds were drawn and shutters put up out of respect to the memory of the deceased. Notwithstanding the coldness of the day, a large number of people turned out to see the funeral. There were deep snow drifts in the road to Sibford at some places, but a large number of men had been employed to clear the road for the passage of the funeral."

Sarah (Cadbury) Barrow (1797-1878) (Trees 1 and 12) John Barrow of Lancaster (1797-1866)

Sarah, the eldest daughter of Richard Tapper Cadbury, was born at the Old Square Birmingham on 15 July 1797.

On 20 August 1823 she married John Barrow.

The Barrow Family (Tree 12)

The Barrow family were living in the parish of Cartmel in Cumbria (formerly Lancashire) in the sixteenth century. Their name probably derives from the port of Barrow some fifteen miles to the west. In the famous church window at Bowness, which is thought to have been taken from Cartmel Priory, are the effigies of several monks of the Priory. From the mouth of one there is a label inscribed William Baraye. The monastery was dissolved by King Henry VIII in 1536, but the Priory Church is still standing today.

In 1597 the governing body of Cartmel Parish comprised 24 sidesmen, one of whom

George Barrow (1763-1842)

Elizabeth Barrow 1771-1838

was a member of the Barrow family. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the Barrows were the most numerous family in the parish.

Our Great[7] Grandfather John Barrow (1577?-1660) was a yeoman farmer of Allithwaite a mile and a half south of Cartmel. The family house was Abbot Hall, which had originally been the home of the abbots of Cartmel Priory. In 1604 he married Jennet Setle and they had six sons and two daughters. Their eldest son Edward of Allithwaite was our ancestor. Jennet died when her youngest son Jerome was born in 1620. Her husband lived another 40 years. Both were buried at Cartmel Priory.

Edward Barrow, our Great[6] Grandfather (1610-ca. 1650) inherited the family estate at Allithwaite. In 1635 he married Margaret Roskell of Birkby, they had two sons and three daughters, the youngest son, Thomas, was our ancestor. Margaret died in 1679 and was buried at Cartmel.

Thomas Barrow our Great[5] Grandfather (1647-1685) was a yeoman farmer of Borebank (Boarbank) Hall near Allithwaite. In 1678 he married Mabel Hall of Templand, near Cartmel, and they had two sons, William, who inherited the Boarbank estate and our ancestor Edward. Thomas was buried at Cartmel.

Edward Barrow, our Great[4] Grandfather (1682-1727) moved south from Allithwaite and set up a shipyard at Keer bridge on the little river Keer on the north side of Carnforth. Although it has long since fallen into disuse, the site is still pointed out today. Edward Barrow was evidently a man of some

North view of Lancaster 1727

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

substance, he was made a freeman of the City of Lancaster in 1722/3. In 1721 he married Mary Thornton, nee Waithman (1685-1769) at Warton church. Her home was Lindeth on the coast near Silverdale, 4 miles north of Carnforth. Mary's parents William and Mary Waithman were Friends.

Edward and Mary had a daughter and three sons. All except John, our ancestor, who was born after his father's death, were baptized at Warton church. However Mary had them all entered into the Registers of the Society of Friends. Mary had also had four children by her first marriage. She was buried in 1769 at Lancaster Meeting House.

John Barrow our Great[3] Grandfather (1727-1795) became apprenticed to Thomas Merrick, a mercer of Lancaster. Eventually he became a successful mercer himself with a draper's shop in Market Street. He built a house, no 32 King Street which remained in the Barrow family for many generations. He was a member of Lancaster Meeting, and in 1758 he married another Friend, Abigail Dodgson of Kendal (1731-1806). They were married at Preston Patrick Meeting, where our ancestors George and Jane Crosfield were members at the time. John and Abigail had six sons and a daughter. Their second son George was our ancestor. They were both buried at Lancaster Meeting House.

George Barrow our Great-Great-Grandfather (1763-1842) carried on his fathers business in Market Street, but also followed his grandfather's interest in shipping and foreign trade. He owned several ships which mainly traded with the West Indies. His ships would sometimes lie three abreast, covering the entire length of the quay on the river Lune at Lancaster, while waiting to load or discharge their cargos. His house, Bowerham, on the outskirts of the city was surrounded by fields. From the look-out which he had built he had a fine view of Morecambe Bay with the mountains of the Lake District in the distance beyond. Through his telescope he used to watch his ships making for the mouth of the river, or at their moorings at the quayside. In 1796 he married Elizabeth Pumphrey of Worcester (1771-1838). They had nine children, of whom five died young. George and Elizabeth were both buried at Lancaster Meeting House.

John Barrow (1797-1866) their eldest son and his brother Corbyn followed in their

Sarah Cadbury 1823

Sarah (Cadbury) Barrow

Richard Cadbury Barrow

Bowerham in 1832

father's woollen drapery business in Market Street, Lancaster. They also joined with one of the Satterthwaites in a cotton spinning mill in Queen Street. John lived at the old family home at 32 King Street.

John Barrow and Sarah Cadbury were married at Bull Street Meeting House, Birmingham. They had five sons and a daughter. George the eldest was born in 1824, and took over the family cotton mills for some years. He then moved south to Birmingham and joined the Gibbins Battery Co. at Digbeth. Later he started a Metal Brokers business, at King Alfred's Place, Birmingham, which continued under the name of Brockbank & Co. He was first married to Susan H. Kemp, daughter of Grover Kemp of Brighton and later to Caroline Cash of Dorking.

Richard Cadbury Barrow (1827-1894) John and Sarah's second son came to Birmingham about 1849. He took over the tea and coffee business of his uncle John Cadbury at 93 Bull Street and ran it for the rest of his life, for the last few years in partnership with his son Harrison Barrow. This was the origin of Barrow's Stores. He gave a great deal of public service to the City of Birmingham. In 1859 he was elected a member of the Board of Guardians, in 1871 a member of the Council, in 1879 an Alderman and in 1888 Mayor. He had four children Louis, Walter, Harrison and Florence.

Sarah and John had a daughter Eliza, born in 1826 and three younger sons Thomas born in 1829, John born in 1831 and William born in 1834. Thomas and William both had families.

Above. Ann aged 47 and Maria aged 50
Left. Sarah aged 68, Maria 65, Ann 62 and Emma 54. August 1865

Maria Cadbury (1800-1887) (Tree 1)

Maria was the second daughter of Richard Tapper and Elizabeth Cadbury, born on 12 August 1800.

Her Aunt Sally Cash wrote of her in 1817:- *"She is very amiable and is desirous of treading in the steps of her elder sister, indeed her usefulness in the family is very sensibly felt."*

She never married, but lived at home with her parents and her younger sister Ann. She spent a great deal of time and money on philanthropic work. In 1863 at a meeting for the Society for the Relief of Infirm Aged Women, she and her younger sister were amongst those elected to *"visit the poor Objects and to collect subscriptions."*

After the American Civil War many negroes in the South were left extremely poor and without winter clothes. Her brother Joel in Philadelphia alerted the family to their plight and Maria became treasurer of the Free Produce Committee of the Birmingham Ladies Negros' Friend Society. They organised the provision of cloth and clothes which were shipped to America in 1867.

Maria died on 6 April 1887 and was buried at Witton cemetry.

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

Ann Cadbury 1823

Emma Joel (Cadbury) Gibbins 1811-1905 (Tree 1) Thomas Gibbins 1796-1863

Emma Joel was the youngest child of Richard Tapper Cadbury, born at 92 Bull Street on 11 January 1811. When she was only a year old, her father bought a country house with a garden at Islington Row, Edgbaston. This was where Emma spent most of her childhood.

On 15 September 1837 she married Thomas Gibbins. From 1818 to 1823 he had worked as a merchant in Rio de Janiero. In 1825 he was a partner in the Melin Crythan Chemical Works at Neath, and in 1835 he had become Managing partner of the Birmingham Battery and Metal Company at Digbeth.

Thomas and Emma had six sons and two daughters; Martha 1838-1900 who married Daniel Hack of Brighton in 1861; William 1840-1917 who married Phoebe Waterhouse

Emma Joel Cadbury 1823

Ann Cadbury (1803-1866) (Tree 1)

Ann was the third daughter of Richard Tapper and Elizabeth Cadbury, born on 27 October 1803.

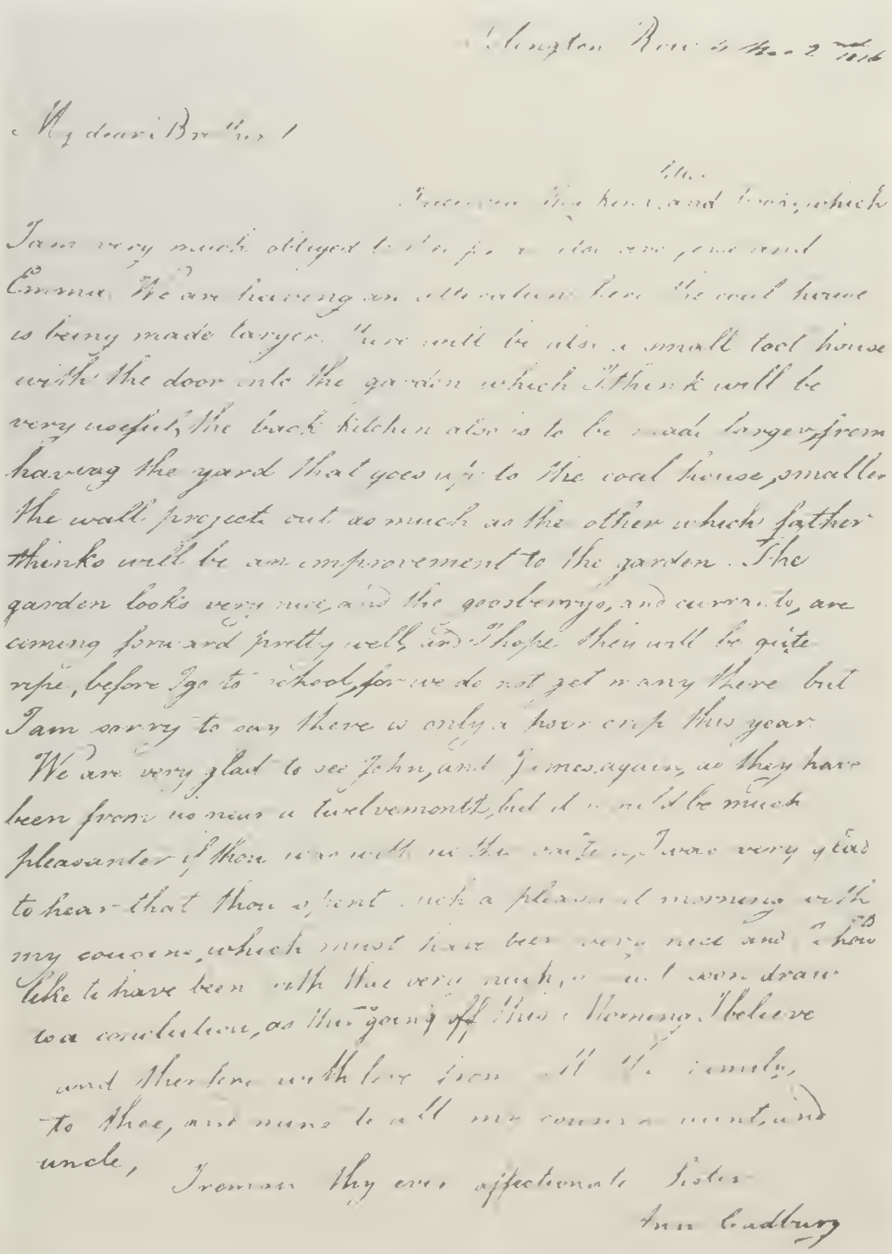
Her Aunt Sally Cash wrote of her in 1817 *"Ann is come from school and is to remain at home at present and pursue her education at Bache and Pen's. She is a very interesting girl, both in her appearance and the sweetness and innocence of her mind."*

Like Maria she did not marry and lived with her parents. She also carried out a great deal of philanthropic work.

Ann died on 18th August 1866 and was buried with her parents in the old Bull Street graveyard.

Ann Cadbury

Letter from Ann to Joel



Islington Row 4 Mo 2 1816

My dear Brother

I received thy kind and book, which I am very much obliged to thee for as also are Jane and Emma. We are having an alteration here the coal house is being made larger. There will be also a small tool house with the door into the garden which I think will be very useful, the back kitchen also is to be made larger, from having the yard that goes up to the coal house, smaller the wall projects out as much as the other which father thinks will be an improvement to the garden. The garden looks very nice, and the goosberrys, and currants, are coming forward pretty well, and I hope they will be quite ripe, before I go to school, for we do not get many there but I am sorry to say there is only a poor crop this year. We are very glad to see John, and James again, as they have been from us near a twelvemonth, but it would be much pleasanter if thou was with us this vaiten, I was very glad to hear that thou spent such a pleasant morning with my cousins, which must have been very nice and I should like to have been with thee very much, [illegible] soon draw to a conclusion, as thou going off this Morning I believe and therefore with love from all the family, to thee, and mine to all my cousins aunt, and uncle, I remain thy ever affectionate Sister

Ann Cadbury

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

of Liverpool in 1867 and had nine children; Thomas 1842-1908; Richard Cadbury 1846-1928 who married Caroline Lloyd in 1877 and had 7 children; John 1848-1931, who married Bertha Robinson of Brighton in 1875 and had a daughter, he later married Martha Louisa Welch of Lancaster and had 5 children; Benjamin 1850-1904 and Emma 1852-1934.

The family settled in Edgbaston, and spent their later years at 10 Carpenter Road.

Like her elder brothers and sisters Emma spent a great deal of time and money on philanthropic work. It is recorded that on 2 January 1863 she attended the 38th meeting of the Society for the Relief of Infirm Aged Women. Her brother John was in the chair, and she with her elder unmarried sisters Maria and Ann were amongst those elected to *"visit the poor Objects, and to collect subscriptions."* On 27 December 1863 Thomas Gibbins died. He was buried at Bull Street burial ground.

Emma, like Maria was a member of the Free Produce Committee of the Negros' Friendly Society. In 1866 the following report was issued:-

"At a Meeting of the Birmingham Ladies Negros' Friend Society, held at Mrs. Gibbins's, Milton House, Nov. 15 1866, the subject of the present state of the Freed Negro population of the United States, was introduced.

Thomas & Emma Gibbins 1860

It appears, as will be seen by the accompanying papers, that much remains to be done for them in the way of education, and that their sufferings for want of clothing unless relieved, will be very great.

It is therefore concluded to make another appeal to the Ladies of Birmingham on their behalf in order to raise funds for the purchase of materials for clothing, and it is believed that many will be willing to give their money and time to assist in the work. The winter is so near that what is done should be done quickly, as the last bale of goods should be shipped not later than January 1867. It is proposed to have a Depot for the garments and work at the Priory School Rooms, Upper Priory, where a Committee of Ladies will be in attendance from 11 to 1 o'clock on Thursday mornings, to cut out clothing, give out for making, and receive in those already finished. . . "

In November 1897 the Birmingham News reported:

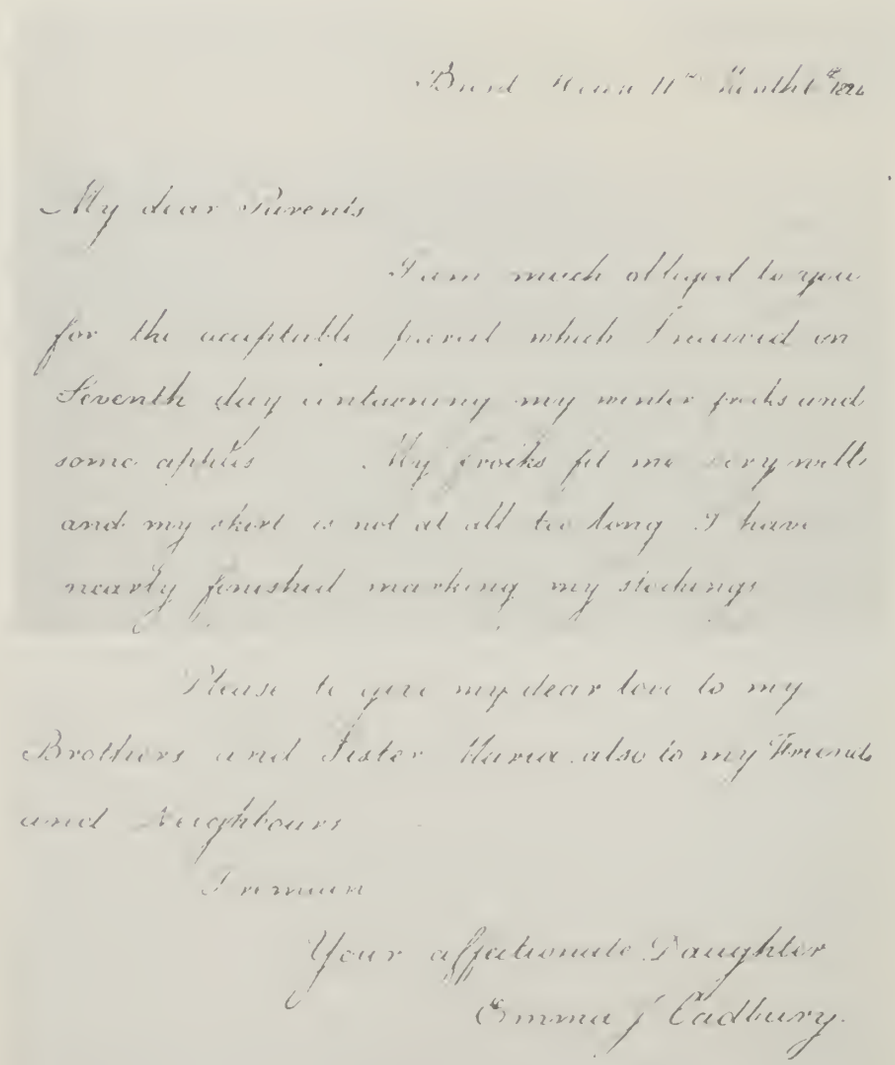
"A Magnificent Gift – A Public Park for Selly Oak.

The recreation ground question at Selly Oak has been very happily settled by the gift by Mrs. Gibbins and her sons of 11½ acres of land on the Weoley Park estate, for the purposes of a park. Mrs. Gibbins is one of the few Friends who still wear the becoming and elegant silk drawn bonnet – an interesting survival of the costume once worn by all Quaker ladies. She may occasionally be seen driving through Selly Oak in her carriage, drawn by a pair of quick-stepping black horses.

. . . Mrs. Gibbins is about 87 years of age, but still takes a leading position in the congregation of the Society of Friends meeting at Bull Street. She has a fine commanding figure, and looks fresher and younger than many women of half her age."

On 12 December 1904, her nephew George wrote:- *"I called on Thursday to see your Aunt Gibbins. She will be ninety five in January. She asked about my children. Sometimes she is rather*

Part of a letter from Emma



Bird Grove Northfield

My dear Parents

I am much obliged to you for the acceptable parcel which I received on Seventh day containing my winter frocks and some aprons. My frocks fit me very well and my skirt is not at all too long. I have nearly finished marking my stockings

Please to give my dear love to my Brothers and Sister Maria also to my Friends and Neighbours

I remain

Your affectionate Daughter

Emma J Cadbury.

7. Richard Tapper Cadbury and family

Emma Gibbins

Thomas Gibbins

Jesse Cadbury

muddled, but sometimes she is remarkably clear, & you may suppose how interesting it is to me to see her, as she is the only survival of my father's generation, & is very much like him in person."

Emma died on 26 April 1905 at 10 Carpenter Road and was buried at Witton. One of her children wrote:

"In looking back it seems as if the keynote of our mother's life was By love save one another."

Jesse Cadbury (1805-1818) (Tree 1)

Jesse was the eighth child of Richard Tapper Cadbury, born on 29 August 1805. One letter from him has been preserved which he wrote to his elder brother John, then at Leeds, just before Jesse's eleventh birthday:-

Birmingham 8 Mo. 26th 1816

Dear brother,

I received thy very acceptable letter by T. Palmer for which I was very much obliged to thee, for I am also very much obliged to thee for the kalaidoscope, we have one very similar but it is nevertheless acceptable. We have got a great many goosberries in our garden, we should like for thee to come and have some. Our apple trees are very full of fruit, on one tree there are between 100 and 130 apples. It is a great pity we must lose our garden, a person the name of Sargent is going to have it. Brothers, Sisters and Domestics desire to unite with me in much love.

Thy attached brother Jesse Cadbury.

P.S. I hope thee with thy dear Parents & Sisters will enjoy yourselves, my love to them.

Jesse only lived to be thirteen years of age. The following touching obituary was quoted by Thomas Evans of Philadelphia in 1846:-

"In the early part of his life he evinced an amiable and grateful disposition, while his steady, consistent and innocent conduct showed that he had sought an acquaintance with Him who graciously said "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Emma Gibbins 1882

When about nine years of age, symptoms of an alarming and painful disease appeared, which baffled the skill of his physicians, and continued to afflict him during the remainder of his life. . . . About the thirteenth year of his age, he was attacked with a severe illness, which continued four weeks, during which time he underwent the most acute sufferings, yet he was preserved in patience and resignation, never uttering a murmur or complaint, but frequently expressing himself with cheerfulness and gratitude to those around him. About four o'clock in the afternoon of the last day of his life, being sensible of his approaching change, and evincing great clearness and serenity, he requested one of his attendants to read a chapter in the Bible, and soon after this was done, he raised himself up and said "I believe the Lord is near to help me – I am going to a better world."

"To his father he said "Farewell, the Lord is on my right hand – I know I shall not be moved." He then took an affectionate leave of his brothers and sisters who were present, and likewise of the servants and assistants, telling them he was going to a better world. . ."

He was frequently engaged in prayer, sometimes his lips moving and his hands raised when no sound could be heard – in a faint voice he supplicated for his brothers and sisters, whose names he mentioned with distinctness. From nine o'clock he was evidently in the conflict of death, and several times prayed to be released, saying "O Lord, pity me – I am willing to go. This is death! O Lord give me patience to bear my affliction."

"His mother kissing him, he observed to her "My face is cold – I am going to die – I shall be happy in another world – here there is nothing but trouble." As the clock struck eleven he remarked "I have now been two hours dying by the clock;" and soon after, putting out his hand to his mother he said with much emphasis, "Farewell! Farewell" The Lord is near at hand to bless us! O grave, where is thy victory! O death where is thy sting! O Lord, please to send death." These were the last words he was heard to utter – turning his head on the pillow, his spirit quietly departed to that happy rest prepared for the righteous. He died on the 19th of ninth month 1818 aged about thirteen years."

8. Benjamin Head Cadbury and his descendants

Benjamin Head Cadbury 1823

Benjamin Head Cadbury of Birmingham (1798-1880) Candia (Wadkin) Cadbury (1803-1887) (Tree 3)

Benjamin was the eldest son of Richard Tapper Cadbury, born at 92 Bull Street on 27 July 1798. When he was a boy there was a garden at the back of the shop where there were plenty of flowers and currant bushes. A vine grew luxuriantly against the wall. The garden and a summerhouse provided a favourite playground for Benjamin and his brothers and sisters, and later for Benjamin's own children. Eventually both the garden and the summerhouse were destroyed, when Corporation Street was built between Bull Street and New Street.

Benjamin first went to a local school run by D. Walton at Peck Lane, which was later built over by the London & North Western Railway. He then went to boarding school at Hartshill, run by Joseph Crosfield, and he finished his education at Epping.

Directly after leaving school he worked in his father's drapers shop in Bull Street. He then went for 2 years apprenticeship to London. There he worked at John Coleby's of Bishopsgate, on the corner of Wormwood Street. In London he had the privilege of seeing over the large wholesale warehouses, where he bought for Coleby's and also for his father in Birmingham.

After leaving London, Benjamin returned to his father's shop in Bull Street for a few more years of training. He then spent a further few years in Worcester, where his father had set up a partnership with Thomas Evans, called Cadbury & Evans, also engaged in the silk and drapery business.

In 1828 Richard was sixty, and he decided to turn over the management of the Bull Street shop entirely to Benjamin, then aged thirty. Thereafter Benjamin ran the shop continuously for the rest of his working life, excepting that from 1847 to 1860, he helped his younger brother John, who was very overworked, with his expanding Cocoa business, which thereby acquired the name of Cadbury Bros.

Candia

On 26 Febuary 1829 Benjamin married Candia Wadkin. daughter of her father's old friends John and Hannah Wadkin of Pendleton near Manchester. John was a yeoman farmer and an ardent supporter of the anti-slavery movement. Thomas Clarkson, Vice President of the Anti Slavery Society stayed in the Wadkin's large hospitable house. Hannah devoted much of her time to looking after the sick people of the neighbourhood and was a skilled nurse. They had a pleasant garden, which is now covered by a row of small houses called Gore Terrace.

In later years their grandchildren would sometimes come to stay, and after one such visit Hannah Wadkin sent her little granddaughter, Hannah, aged four, the following verses:-

John Wadkin

Candia Wadkin

"My dear little girl, it was certainly kind
To bear grandmama so much in thy mind
As to write her a letter so neat,
And tho' not very easy to read or to spell,
Yet I understand clearly and know very well
It conveyed to me love which was sweet.

I think of thee often and wish for thee here
Thy playful and innocent prattle would cheer
Grandmama still confined to her room.
But I look on the fields which are cheerful and gay,
And hear the birds singing on many a spray
And the flowers are beginning to bloom.

I hope that Mama will inform me her child,
Her dear little girl, is obedient and mild,
Submissive and easy to guide,
That by going to Meeting she learns to be good,
And remembers who gives her her clothes and her food
With numberless blessings beside."

When Benjamin and Candia were married, Benjamin's parents moved out to Edgbaston and gave the young couple their house over the shop at 92 Bull Street. There they settled down and had five daughters and a son. Hannah born in 1830, Elizabeth Head in 1832, Sarah in 1836, Joel in 1838, Caroline

Benjamin

in 1842 and Emma in 1844. From 1839 to 1841 they also had a country house at Highfield Road Edgbaston and another daughter, Mary, was born there in 1839. Later they moved to 114 Broad Street Islington (now 174 Broad Street) and their youngest daughter, Lucy Ann, was born there in 1848. The family lived in Islington for about 19 years and then finally moved to Grove House, George Road, Edgbaston in about 1860.

Hannah and Elizabeth went to school with the three Miss Dymonds at Lewes in Sussex. On 20 March 1845 Candia wrote to them from home:-

My dear Children,

I expect before this that you will have received the hamper of good things, which would no doubt prove very acceptable. . .

I have just been interrupted in my writing to put on dear Caroline's coat and bonnet to go with Emma to dear Aunt Gibbins's to invite the three cousins with Mary to dine at Bull St. tomorrow. Dear little Caroline (aged 2) is as droll as ever, she said "my boots are piping hot," & this morning when I was washing dear baby (Emma) she said "I beeve I must pat her", and when her dear brother or sisters are under punishment, she is very anxious that they should soon be good, saying "I'm so sorry Joel's a naughty boy". In a morning whilst I am washing, Joel and baby have quite a game of play in bed, she is become such a rosy, hearty little creature, & for a day or two past has taken a little bit of Rice Pudding and much enjoyed it, but is not yet weaned, & there are no signs of teeth, she has not been out much of late on account of the cold, but was taken to see Aunt Gibbins yesterday, who was much pleased to see how much she had come on since she last saw her.

I think dear Sarah gets on nicely at School, & learns her lessons pretty readily when she gives her mind to them, I hope this is the case with our dear Elizabeth and shall be pleased to find her as much improved in other things as she is in her writing. . .

Hannah Wadkin

Family in 1850. Standing: Caroline, Joel, Sarah.
Seated. Hannah, Mary, Candia, Lucy Ann, Benjamin, Emma, Elizabeth

Candia

A letter from Joel is begun but not finished to enclose, he is to go to School into the country on 2nd day. Father & dear children send their very dear love to you both. . . I was much amused with Caroline this morning when I was busy with Jane in the kitchen she came in and said "Well young people, how do you get on," was it not a droll speech.

from your affectionate mother

C.B. Cadbury

If you want grey cotton you had better purchase 1 oz or 2 oz.

A later letter from Candia has been preserved, apparently written from Cowes, Isle of Wight to her daughter Mary. It is undated, but from the context was probably written in 1865.

My dear Mary,

We were pleased last evening to receive a cheerful letter from thee, indicating that thou art nicely settling or settled in School duties with the full desire I hope my dear girl to give diligent attention to thy various studies, remembering that the time will soon be over for these opportunities at School, altho' I hope thou mayest be able to continue them or some of them after thy return home, which thy cousins Maria & Martha are also looking to before long.

We thought and spoke of thee on fourth day, when the Monthly Meeting was held at Stourbridge. I think thou wilt like to know which of our families were there, tho' I have no doubt thou wilt hear more fully than I can inform thee from Sisters or Cousins who were of party. At a little before 8 in the morning thy Cousins George & R.C. Barrow called in a double bodied Gig and took up Hannah and Sarah, they extended their ride round by Hagley, and the morning being beautiful, much enjoyed it. Elizabeth and I went to Uncle John's and joined Uncle, Cousin Maria, Aunt Ann & William Wilmot in a car, the latter with Henry riding outside them. Uncle & Aunt Gibbins, Martha, William & Thomas went in another, & George & Edward Cadbury rode the two ponies, so that there was a pretty large number from our families. I must not omit to say that G & E rode to Halesowen to breakfast & were ready when we came there to join us on the road.

Preparations were as usual kindly made by Thomas Brewin & daughter for entertaining Friends to breakfast, but they had only 7. This arose partly from a desire not to overtire T.B, who was sometime since in very poor health, & some Friends went by Railway, but in the afternoon a good roomfull of Friends took tea at Halesowen, on their return home, and our party were amongst the number. The younger part went into the grounds formerly occupied by Shenstone, which we usually visited on this occasion. Thy Uncle & Aunt Ann & I returned home early, the others staid rather later, G & R.C.B. & thy sisters returned from Stourbridge by Clent; & called to see the old man who was very glad to see them & looked very little altered.

It was very curious our having the little group taken whilst waiting for the Regatta at Cowes, - just as you thought, a man was going among the people taking little groups, and so we thought he might, as a little variety, take ours, we are glad you like them, but it was a pity Father declined joining us, though rather an odd humble production, it would have added to the interest to have him with us.

You have no doubt heard through the Papers particulars of the horrible accident which occurred a few days since on the Solent within a short distance of land in or near Stokes Bay. The "Albert", the Queen 's yacht ran into one belonging to a gentleman named Heyward, Banker of Manchester, and cut her in two, and in a very few minutes she went down. On the former were the Queen and Princess Beatrice, & perhaps another of the royal family. On the latter Mr. H., (of his wife I am not sure) & two of her sisters, Miss Pecks, one of these was drowned, tho' great effort was made to save her, but becoming entangled in the rigging, he had to dive to save his own life, — the mate drowned, & the Captain just lived to be conveyed on board the Queen's yacht, &

The family at Grasmere

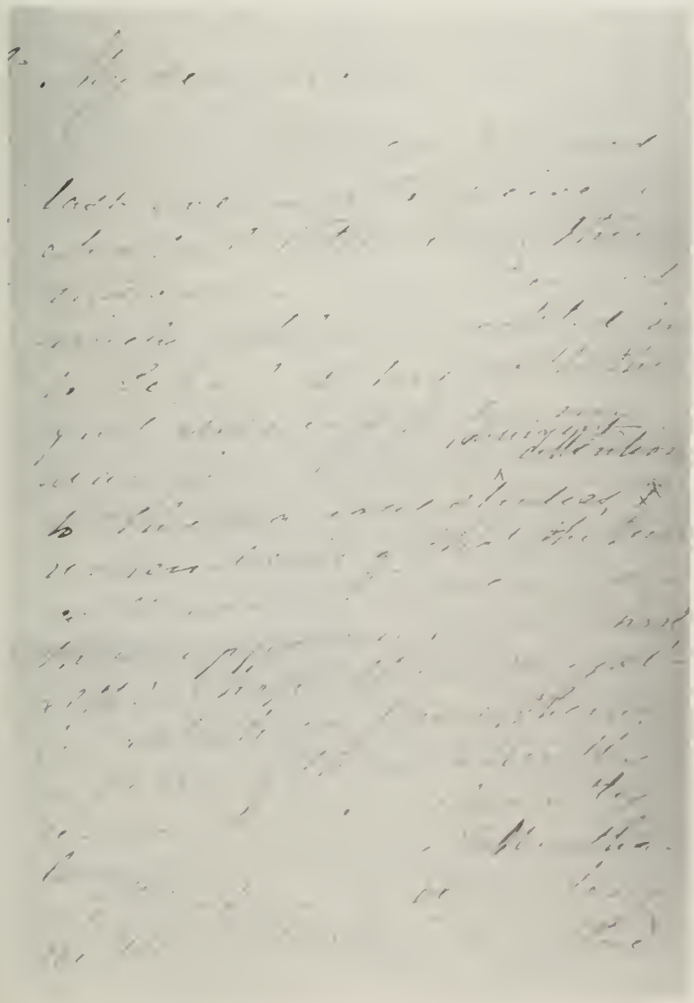
received every attention, it has been said even by the Queen herself, but died before they reached the shore. The yachts were coming in different directions, Mr. H's crossing the other in front. It was said some wished to have a sight of the Queen & to drop the flag. The poor Queen has been greatly distressed and desired every attention might be given, as others were injured on board.

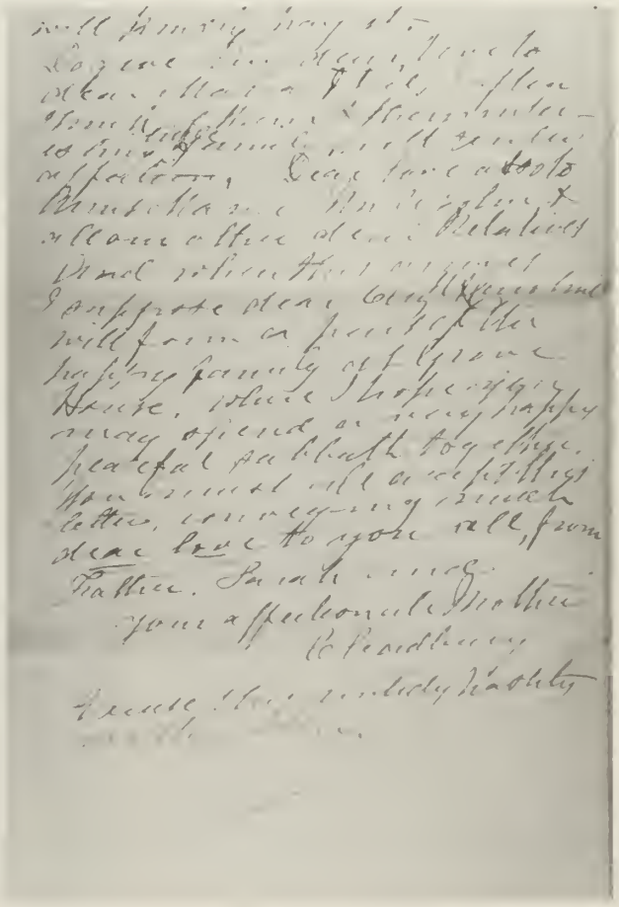
Another most affecting circumstance has occurred to a family at Aireton . . . The family of a Lady, a widow Mrs. Hescot have been attacked with Typhoid Fever and Mrs. H. & one son & I think a daughter & 3 servants have died. They have been under Dr. Dubb's care. 2 other daughters are very ill still, Mrs. H. is to be buried to-morrow. It is supposed to be the water, in connection with some recent alterations to the pipes, some say impregnated with lead.

I do not know what I have given to the fund for clothing the Patients in need, who leave the Homes Hospital, but I have no objection to add 2/6d to my subscription if you will kindly pay it.

Do give my dear love to Maria & Joel, I often thind of them & their interesting little family with tender affection. Dear love also to Aunt Maria, Uncle John & all our other dear Relatives. And when this arrives I suppose dear Elizabeth & Richard will form part of their happy family at Grove House, when I hope you may spend a very

Letter from Candia to Mary





Candia 1860

happy peaceful Sabbath together. You must all accept this letter conveying much dear love to you all from Father, Sarah, and your affectionate Mother.

C.Cadbury.

All his life Benjamin and his family regularly attended Meeting. In 1837, 8 mo. 9th. Birmingham Monthly Meeting recorded,"*The committee appointed to examine the new regulations of the Yearly Meeting relating to marriages, births and burials have met and considered the same & they are of the opinion that the several particulars requiring attention will be most efficiently acted on by being placed under the care of one person who shall also have charge of the list of our members & they recommend that B. H. Cadbury, who has had much experience in keeping the register, & a suitable friend, to fill the office.*"

In addition to running the shop at Bull Street, Benjamin quietly and unostentatiously did a great deal of philanthropic work all his life. Before he was married he was the principle supporter of the Ladies Anti-Slavery Society. He wrote many reports and collected contributions of every kind. It was said that "his lodging room was filled round with boxes for that object".

In his later years he was very concerned about the desperate plight of many of the negro slaves who had been freed in the Civil War. He became Secretary and Treasurer of the Society for the Freed People of the Southern States, for Birmingham district. on 11 November 1866 he had an article printed in the "Freedman's Aid Reporter":-

"*Esteemed Friend, I shall be glad to lay before the readers of "The Freedman's – Aid Reporter" the great and pressing need which exists for clothing and shoes for the freed coloured people, and especially for the women and children during the winter, which owing to their continued poverty, will be found particularly trying; in the opinion of those competent to form a correct judgment, more trying in many sections of the South than last winter . . .*

Government has been compelled to re-commence issuing rations through the Freedman's Bureau, to multitudes of our fellow creatures, both "poor whites" and coloured people; for the inhabitants of the South generally are, by the extensive failure of their great staple of prosperity – the cotton crop – and this following on their social and financial prostration through the war, quite unable to cope with the prevalent poverty.

Government supplies garments for men from old army stores, but not any clothing at all to women and children. There is too great scarcity of shoes of all kinds . . .

I am glad to inform thy readers that I am anew receiving applications for labels for goods for the Freedmen, the use of which label will ensure their transmission from Liverpool to America, freight and duty free; and that a number of Sewing Circles are in full operation, but these packages and Sewing Circles need to be multiplied, and that promptly and a hundredfold . . . Several of the Freedman's – Aid Associations in America are especially glad of materials for making up by coloured women and children . . . If generous friends of the freed people give money or collect money and send it to me, for purchasing goods, or would themselves purchase goods to be made up by the coloured women and children, I shall be most willing to see that their gifts are carefully and properly used . . .

The need for personal clothing for women and children, for bed-clothing and for shoes is very pressing;

. . . "He gives most, who gives quickly; but he gives best, who gives quickly and repeats it, and who still perseveres."

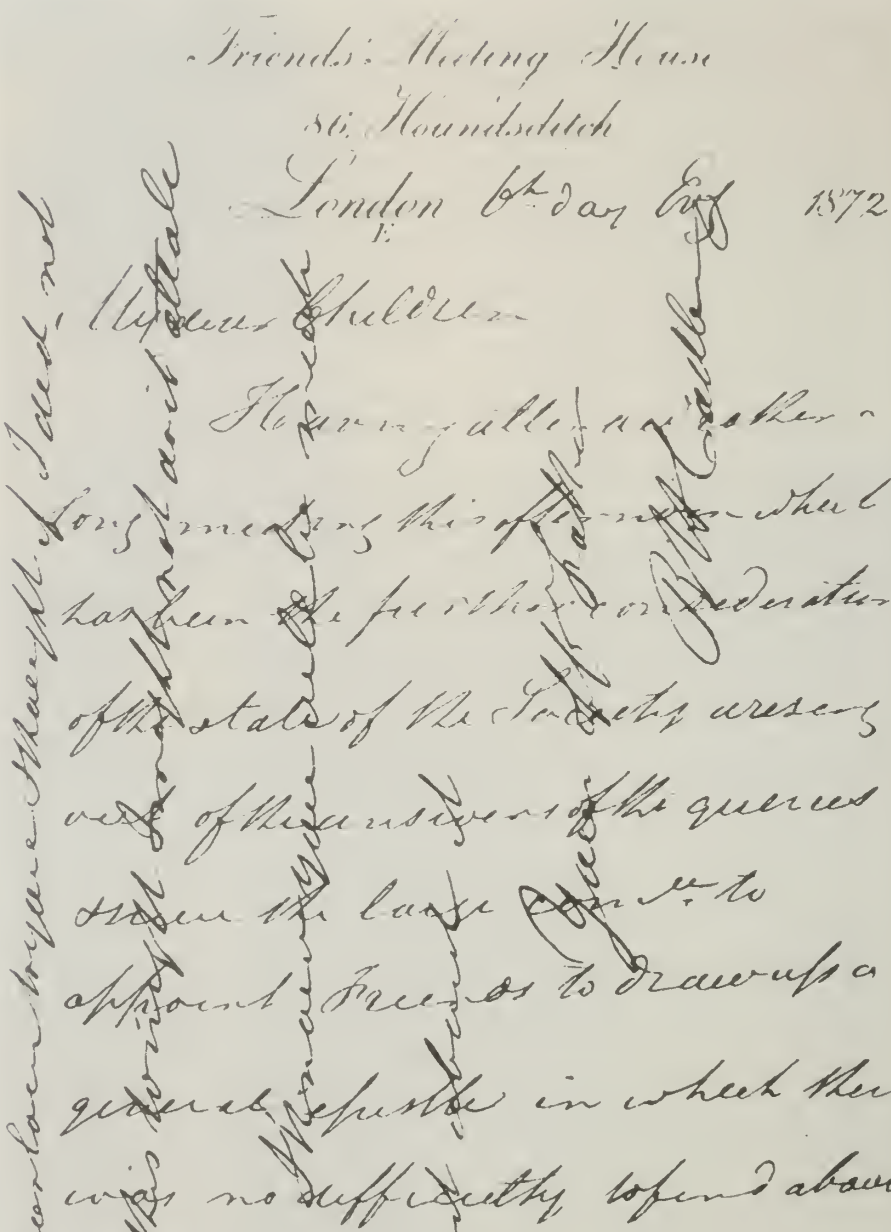
Thine truly
B.H. Cadbury

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer of the Birmingham and Midland Freedman's – Aid Associations".

The list of contributions to the Association published shortly after, totalled £2,500 worth of goods and £1,400 in money.

on 26 Februry 1879 Benjamin and Candia celebrated their Golden Wedding. There was

Letter from Benjamin to the children



Friends' Meeting House
86, Houndsditch
London 6th day Eve 1872

My dear Children

Benjamin

a happy family party at George Road, starting with tea at 6.30.

Benjamin died the following year on 18 January 1880 and Candia seven years later on 2 August 1887. Both were buried at Witton. *The Birmingham Daily Post* wrote his obituary:-

"Mr. Cadbury devoted a long and useful life, with but little exception in this his native place. Although he did not take a prominent part in public life, his sphere of action was quietly and unostentatiously pursued in the promotion and advancement of philanthropic and benevolent objects. For many years he was a diligent member of the Lancastrian and Infant Schools in Severn Street and Ann Street, and a warm and active supporter of the Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to Animals. The Bible Society also claimed his warm and serious attention, though his most laborious and anxious labours were on behalf of the anti-slavery movement for the abolition of West Indian slavery, and later for benefit of freed men in America, which more or less occupied his time and unwearied attention for upwards or thirty-five years. He was also a consistent advocate by precept and example, of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks. These and other services, were rendered with much diffidence, for Mr. Cadbury always shrank from appearing conspicuous, being content with the consciousness of having acted in harmony with others to accomplish the success of the objects in view. He peacefully closed his life, highly esteemed and beloved by those who had the privilege of enjoying a personal and intimate acquaintance with him, and who recognised the uniform kindness and gentleness which were striking features of his character".

Candia

Hannah Cadbury 1830-1904

None of Benjamin's seven daughters married. Hannah, the eldest, was born on 31st January 1830 at 92 Bull Street. She started school when she was only three, and at the age of four, she could already sew and read. As she grew older she helped her mother teach the younger children to read and to write.

When she was thirteen Hannah went to a boarding school at Lewes, run by three Quaker ladies, the Miss Dymonds. One of them wrote to Candia about it before Hannan's first term in 1843:-

"We have a good sized garden, a considerable portion of which is appropriated for a playground, each girl has a small piece of ground to cultivate, we also generally walk once a day when the weather is suitable; as soon as we are clear of the town the children are allowed to roam about at pleasure.

Our clothes being washed every week, a large stock is unnecessary, just a comfortable change is quite sufficient. The pupils provide their own towels. Both straw and silk bonnets are worn in the school, principally the former, without any ribbon excepting strings.

We have both single and double beds, the latter are mostly occupied by sisters, the girls are expected to open them before leaving their rooms, and to make them directly after breakfast; this plan allows the beds to air, which we think of importance.

I give thee a list of French books used in the School, also of Latin, though I do not know that thou intendest dear H to study that language – With English books we are pretty well provided, including a Library for the use of scholars at their leisure . . . "

On the third day of her first term Hannah wrote :-

Lewes 5th 8th mo. 1843.

"My beloved Parents,

. . . I am comfortably settling at school. I was glad to hear by dear Mother's letter that she arrived safe at Birmingham and found all well. I am glad they all liked the presents I sent them. Rachel Rickman is exceedingly kind. I sleep in that double bed by Susan R., we sleep on mattresses, they are rather hard . . . Susan and I do not think we shall much relish school before breakfast. I shall be much obliged to you if you will be kind enough to send me a few gingerbreads . . . I went to Susanna Beck's yesterday, Rachel and Susan R went with me, we had a very pleasant evening, and came home about nine, we found all the girls had gone up to bed . . . We came home too late for the regular reading time so I read a Psalm and then went to bed . . . Accept a large share of love from your affectionate and I hope dutiful daughter. H. Cadbury."

Drawing was a favourite subject with Hannah, she acquired a habit of rapid sketching and painting which she practised all her life. She attended a Temperance

Hannah aged 34

Meeting at school, but did not sign the pledge, until fully convinced, some time later.

When Hannah left school at eighteen, she started teaching in Adult School. The first Adult School in Birmingham had been started only three years before at Severn Street by Joseph Sturge, a Birmingham Friend. At that time most working men and women were illiterate. The purpose of the Adult School was to teach those who wished it, to learn to read and write, and in particular to read the Bible. Reading classes alternated with Scripture classes. Adult School took place early on Sunday mornings, allowing time to go to Meeting afterwards. Hannah continued to teach for fifty years.

In August 1861 Hannah and three friends spent a six week holiday travelling by train and carriage across France and over the Pyrenees to Spain. Her letters home vividly described the journey. For example they arrived after dark at Torla on the Southern slopes of the Pyrenees:-

"We entered the town and what streets they were! narrow, stones very rough and irregular, a stream of water flowing down the middle; however our poor tired horses had to be led on and on, until turning up a steep place we appeared before a noble gateway, the door was flung wide open and in we all rode horses and men two or three torches of burning wood serving

Hannah aged 44

Hannah aged 51

to show a little of the place a court-yard into which we had entered. Round two sides of it was the mansion for it was not an inn, only a house where strangers were taken in to lodge and board and they fared better if they brought some provisions with them . . .

When we were off our horses and had looked round for a few moments at this strange scene, the burning wood throwing a fitful glare over all, showing plenty of wood lying about, we went into the house, a handsome balustrade led up a wide staircase, at the top of which stood a Spaniard with a piece of lighted wood to show us the way – and we were soon introduced into a noble looking apartment about 32ft. by 20, but as we had only an old oil lamp it was only by degrees we found out its proportions and appearance."

After a meal of milk and eggs with bread the travellers went to the room where their guides, with the head of the douaniers, the mistress of the house and her son were assembled. Hannah continued:-

"There they were sitting round the square hearth where the cooking had been going forward, the fire on it had gone out and there now only remained a suspended receptacle on which small pieces of burning wood were continually kept alight and cast a bright glare through the otherwise dark room, well we joined the party sitting down among them and listening and used our eyes pretty well. William Nutter was talking in Spanish to the Douanier, the guides and chasseur were chatting very sociably in French together . . .

Behind us were the two servants washing up and clearing away. Two dogs and a cat and three kittens were playing about hither and thither completing a scene of strange novelty to us we recollected there were two guitars in the Salle so asked if they could play to us,the son who generally did was gone to bed so the douanier . . . gave us a tune or two. We stayed until half past 10 p.m. then retired to bed which we found very comfortable and clean . . . Of the guitar the Spaniards are very fond. They are quite looked upon by the French as a semi-barbarious people."

In 1865 Hannah was going regularly to a Mothers' Meeting in Severn Street, in addition to her Adult School work, and studying German in her spare time.

In 1875, aged 45, she became an Elder in the Society of Friends.

In 1884 Hannah was elected one of the three first women ever to be Guardians of the Poor on the Birmingham Board. She had always been interested in children, and as a representative of St. Mary's Ward she accepted work at the Marston Green Cottage Homes. She was Secretary of the Ladies' Committee for visiting girls in service from the Home, from the time of its formation in 1884 for the rest of her life.

After the death of her parents, she and her sisters continued to live at Grove House for many years, but later moved to "*Pendlehurst*" on the Bristol Road.

In 1904, having scarcely known a day's illness in her life, she suffered sharp pains, which were thought to be due to rheumatism, resulting from some hard cycling. However, it was Pneumonia, and on 15th September she died. Some of her last words were "*Many years ago I gave my heart to Thee; Lord Thou hast been very kind to me all my life; I am very much obliged to Thee.*" She was buried at Witton.

Elizabeth Head Cadbury 1832-1909 (Tree 3)

Elizabeth was the second daughter of Benjamin and Candia Cadbury, born at 92 Bull Street on 18 December 1832. With her sister Hannah she started to teach in Adult School at the early age of 16.

Like her father and grandfather she was a leading advocate of temperance. At the fortieth anniversary of the Midland Temperance League on 3 May 1897 she gave the opening paper, which was quoted in the Birmingham Gazette:-

"*Miss Cadbury set out with the remark that the general opinion of judges, magistrates, visitors to the police courts and others was that the greater part of crime was due in one way or another to the influence of strong drink, and in this respect she quoted the opinions of the late Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, Lord Justice Kerr, Justice Hawkins and General Booth. A great deal was said about curbing the liberty of the subject by introducing Local Option, Sunday closing, and other measures, while all the time the liberty they had was ruining the brains and lives of the those who needed to be saved from themselves. The health authorities interfered in the case of smallpox, fever &c., but they did not consider this was curbing the liberty of the people. Of course the proper remedy was to go to the root of the matter, and stop the growth of the Upas tree – (hear hear) – but as this was impossibile in the present state of the world, the next best thing was to lop off some of its branches. Miss Cadbury spoke of the inadequacy of the present law, and pointed out that while short terms of imprisonment were not remedial, and worse than useless, constant imprisonment had a hardening effect on the individual. This subject was becoming so urgent that the government must take action. If the inebriate was suffering from a disease – and in many cases medical men told them it was a disease, and in many an inheritance – he should be treated just as those who were insane had their liberty restricted by being sent to an asylum. What she suggested was that after five or ten convictions, instead of sending the poor victim again to prison for a few weeks, the magistrates should be empowered to send offenders to an inebriates' home for one or two years, where with medical and Christian treatment, they might have hope of restoration to health and friends, and of once again becoming useful members of society – (applause).*

Elizabeth aged 45

Caroline Brown at Pendlehurst

Sarah aged 27

The Chairman initiated the subsequent discussion . . . and Mr. Phillips, the secretary, moved a resolution of thanks to Miss Cadbury for her paper . . . Mr. Bedworth seconded the resolution . . . The resolution was afterwards carried."

Elizabeth was also for many years a visitor to the prisoners at Winson Green.

In February 1909 her Cousin George wrote "*The accounts of Elizabeth H. C. show her to be extremely weak and it is very "doubtful" if she gets over the illness, (dropsy) but she is wonderfully peaceful . . . She and the two remaining sisters, Caroline and Emma, have already taken a house in the Wellington Road, so I presume the two latter above will probably be alive to make the move (from "Pendlehurst").*"

June 15 1909: "*Cousin Elizabeth died on Sunday morning and is to be buried tomorrow. She was in her 77th year and had passed a beautiful life of service for others, so that her end was peace.*" She died on 13 June 1909 and was buried at Witton.

Sarah Cadbury (1836-1908) (Tree 3)

Sarah was the third daughter of Benjamin and Candia Cadbury, born at Bull Street on 2 February 1836.

I have very little information about her career, excepting that she served as a prison visitor.

In 1865 she went for a European tour with her first cousins George and Henry, sons of her Uncle John, and Emma daughter of Uncle Joel, from America. She and George maintained a close relationship afterwards.

In 1874 he wrote "*Poor dear Sarah, what a contrast from the sprightly person when we were on the Continent together, and it is impossible to see the end. Her patience and resignation are very beautiful, she knows in whom she has believed.*"

Evidently Sarah spent some time in the Isle of Wight. George wrote from Ventor in November 1878 "*I paid a visit on 1st day to Newport, a walk of about 10 miles. The little meeting there seems flourishing, the house has been rebuilt. It was interesting to me to hear on all hands testimony to the good our Cousin Sarah did while living there. Some of the poor people even spoke of her in the meeting for worship where there seems to be much brotherly love & an absence of feelings of restraint.*

Cousin Sarah still keeps bright and happy & useful as ever, tho' she strikes me from her appearance that the tumor is increasing in size, but death seems to have lost its terror to her. She is most kindly setting Maria at liberty by taking charge of Father and I think her cheerful company does him good."

Sarah died on 21 September 1908 aged 72. She was buried at Witton.

Mary aged 38

Mary Cadbury 1839-1896 (Tree 3)

Mary was the fourth daughter of Benjamin and Candia Cadbury, born at Highfield Road, Edgbaston, on 9th september 1839. In December 1847 when she was eight years old she wrote:-

"*Islington.*

"*My very dear sister*

"*All the snow is melted away and the sun is beginning to shine and it looks very pleasant indeed. Yesterday I caught my ball 100 and 15 times. I do like playing with it. Cousins in Calthorpe-Street gave me a ladys Companion dont thee think it was very very kind and they gave little Emma and Caroline a doll*

Six sisters in 1892. Caroline, Sarah, Elizabeth, Mary, Hannah and Emma

Mary, Matron of Queens Hospital Birmingham

each all dressed so nicely and they liked them so much. Dear little Emma says she is very much obliged to Elizabeth for the shoes which she has on to-day

Little Emma comes down often and to-day she came down to dinner for a treat and she is now going to play with the furniture and is enjoying herself. Joel is rubbing out . . . (his) lines and I shall soon be too.

"Fear well from thy affection
"Mary."

At an early age Mary decided to become a nurse, but she did not start training until 1873, when at the age of 34 she joined St. Thomas's Hospital in London. There she met Florence Nightingale, who was keeping an eye on the young recruits. While she was in London Mary went on shopping expeditions with her friends, visited Kew Gardens and went to concerts. She pleaded in a letter home that surely it could not be wrong to enjoy the music of John Sebastian Bach.

From 1874 to 1875 Mary nursed at the Highgate Workhouse Infirmary, and then in 1879 she left London and became a district nurse in Manchester. She told some funny stories. For instance a woman was ordered to poultice her sick child's chest. When Mary, as district nurse, asked why this was not being carried out, the woman produced a muslin bag with a stale bread roll inside it, which she had tied round the child's neck, and now complained that it seemed to have set him against poultices!

Florence Nightingale taught her nurses "Preach the Gospel to every creature." Mary herself wrote in 1881:-

"If I had the pen of a ready writer I could weave many a thrilling story from real life of all the different sides and phases of character that I have seen and heard from the lives of Sisters and Nurses and patients and Matrons, Doctors and men of all kinds. Books are more than ever a pleasure in life to me, but I am too lazy to study. A world of interest has opened up for me in the disease and cure of the body, and observation and experience and clinical teaching have taught me more than all the books I have read about it . . .

"1881 was prophesied by many to be the coming of the Lord and many Christians are looking daily for it. I could never realise it like they do. Only to be ready when He comes to each of us; that is what I want, each day to fulfil the task He sets, each day to do His will, each day to live less to self and more to Him...."

In 1882 Mary was appointed Lady Superintendent of the Brownlow Hill Infirmary in Liverpool. Florence Nightingale wrote her several letters there. One dated 20 August 1883:-

"My dear Miss Cadbury,
"Thank you so much for your long and interesting letter. I rejoice that Miss G. is going at once on her holiday: and am thankful that you think her better.

"It is very alarming and uncomfortable how many Nurses contract Typhus Fever at the Parish Hospital. This is so avoidable: and I fear the Head Nurse of the fever House, tho' a good Nurse can give you small satisfaction in the care she takes of the Probationers under her. Perhaps she is incapable of such supervision.

"About your grave question as to the Night Superintendent: indeed I do feel how essential a Night Supt. is to you: will you allow me to think it all over as regards Miss G? With a message to the Nurses I must end as yours ever

"F.Nightingale."

Caroline aged 21

"Will you say to your Nurses what I cannot say, how deep is the interest always in my heart for them. They know the first beginning of Trained Nursing in Parish Hospitals was made at Liverpool under Agnes Jones. That beginning was the Pioneer. But every fresh staff of Nurses are Pioneers. They, the

Emma and Caroline

Emma aged 33

present Nurses and Probationers are, or ought to be, now the Pioneers – Pioneers in obedience, skill, gentleness, trustworthiness – for they are trusted by God with His sick and must prove themselves worthy of His trust. Pioneers in learning Nursing, and without obedience there can be no Nursing and no learning or training – as they will know when they have in their turn to train others.

"May God bless them: We know what His Blessings are (in the Sermon on the Mount). May God give to them and to me hearts and eyes and hands and feet.
"F.N."

From 1884 to 1889 Mary was matron of the Sheffield Hospital and in 1890 became Lady Superintendent of Nursing at the Queen's Hospital, Birmingham. The Birmingham Daily Post wrote of her "*Miss Cadbury's work in Birmingham has been of a most useful and successful character. She was loved and respected by the patients, and enjoyed the kindly regard and esteem of the staff and the committee of the institution. One of the departments over which she exercised a special influence was the external nursing, which was established towards the end of 1891, and which, thanks in a large measure to her supervision, became not only a source of income to the hospital, but was of incalculable benefit to the patients. She died unexpectedly of acute Meningitis on 1 November 1896, to the shocked surprise of the hospital staff.*"

Caroline Cadbury (1842-1928) (Tree 3)

Caroline was the fifth daughter of Benjamin and Candia born at 92 Bull Street on 25 September 1842. From 1891 to 1898 she worked at the Friends' Mission in Brumana, Syria. Most of her life she lived with her sisters Hannah, Sarah and Emma, first at "*Grove House*" and later at "*Pendlehurst*" on the Bristol road. She died on 29 July 1928 aged 75, and was buried at Witton.

Emma Cadbury (1844-1928) (Tree 3)

Emma the sixth daughter was born at 92 Bull Street on 15 June 1844. She was one of the first members of the Birmingham Y.W.C.A. committee. Most of her life was spent at "*Grove House*" and "*Pendlehurst*" with her sisters.

Amongst her other philanthropic activities Emma ran the Gooch Street Women's Meeting. She died on 23 Decemgber 1928 aged 74 and was buried at Witton.

Lucy Ann Cadbury (1848-1852) (Tree 3)

Lucy Ann was the youngest of the family born on 30 March 1848 at 114 Broad Street, Islington. She died when she was only four years old on 10 April 1852 and was buried at Bull Street Meeting.

Joel Cadbury (1838-1916) Maria (Hotham) Cadbury (1841-1928) (Tree 3)

Joel Cadbury was the only son of Benjamin Head Cadbury, born on 12 January 1838 at 92, Bull Street, Birmingham. At the age of 16 he was apprenticed to Booth & Co, factors in ironmongery in Birmingham.

In 1860 Joel entered into partnership with Edwin Green, a button manufacturer in Summer Row. A hundred years earlier gilt buttons had come into fashion for men's wear, and Birmingham manufacturers changed their production to pearl buttons, made from sea shells imported from the East Indies, the Phillipine Islands, The Red Sea, the Persian Gulf and many other parts of the world. By 1850 there were no less than 280 button makers in Birmingham and it had become a major industry of the town.

In 1865 Joel became engaged to Maria Hotham.

Maria Hotham.

Maria was the third child of James and Sarah Hotham of Leeds. James was senior partner in the drapery business of Hotham & Whiting, at the Bridge House in Briggate, Leeds. The following letter offering a partnership to John Whiting of Hitchin has been preserved:-

Leeds, 8 mo. 21st 1839

Dear John,

As the term of thy apprentiship is near expiring, I now undertake the pleasing duty of expressing my approval of the manner in which the various engagements entered into have been fulfilled. I doubt not it will be some satisfaction to know, as I believe thou dost already, that we have full confidence in thine integrity & are well pleased with thy deportment & exertion. After stating so much I may now (come) to what is more specially the object of my addressing thee. I have no idea whether thou will feel reluctant to enter into an engagement for a term of 4 years, but considering that at the termination thou would be as young as is generally desirable to commence business, I thought of making such a proposal. Should thou accede to it I . . . thought thou might, perhaps early next year, take the wholesale department. The salary I propose is 35, 50, 70 and 90 pounds per annum – the duties I need not enumerate. Hoping thou will continue to meet the esteem of all around thee, & that whilst actively pursuing the things of time, thou mayst not neglect the much more important ones of Eternity,

I remain thy sincere friend,
James Hotham

P.S. Our love to thy Father and Mother.

Emma aged 21

James Hotham was remembered for his radiant good spirits and friendliness, and his faculty for settling other people's disputes, because when two people came to him, he wanted nothing from either of them.

Maria was born on 24 November 1841, she was named after her mother's sister. At that time Maria's sister Elizabeth was seven and her brother Robert four.

Maria's first memories were of sitting up in her high chair beside her mother at the long table where all the apprentices took their meals with the family, and of being carried in Nurse's arms into the kitchen after being out in the cold, and hearing a cheerful old cook say: "Why, there are tears on her face," and, licking them off, calling them "Nice salt tears."

Another early memory is recorded as follows:

"*. . . a dim picture rises up of a tiny child escaping alone into the warehouse, making her eager way into the office and finding no one there, climbing up onto one of the high stools which brought her into dangerous nearness to the lighted gas. The temptation of its brightness was irresistible, the little fingers curled up some bills and lighted them and then in great delight letting them drop into the window-sill which was full of waste paper, saw a glorious blaze burst up.*"

At about this time her mother recorded in her diary:-

"*My little Maria will complete her fourth year to-morrow. Oh! with her disposition there is reason to fear she has much to pass through unless through the goodness of our Heavenly Father her obstinacy be made to yield to the tendering touches of His love in early life.*"

"From this living-room Maria, as a little girl, threw out her paper boats and watched them float down stream. When she was four years old her little brother, James Edward, was old enough to join her at this attractive occupation. The nursery games of Maria and her brother Eddie consisted of constant preparation for shipwreck on a desert island. To Maria fell the task of providing the dolls with suitable outfits for the emergency, while Eddie prepared supplies of sand soap, a peculiar substance compounded of soap and sand, pounded up together, and which in the process acquired some of the properties of pumice stone, and was felt to be peculiarly valuable after a wreck. The desert island was always found under the nursery table, where biscuits and gingerbread and perhaps an apple were partaken of. The whole outfit was then packed inside an upturned table. By this time it was usually about eleven o'clock, and the game having started immediately after breakfast the children were ready for lunch. Maria, in view of the impending voyage, always read aloud at this point a long prayer out of a book she had found on the nursery shelf."

Joel Cadbury aged 27

On Sunday mornings the family took a short walk along Camp Lane to the Meeting House, which is now a warehouse of the Yorkshire Evening News. In 1846 Sarah attended yearly Meeting in London while James' sister Lydia Turner kept home for her and looked after the children.

In the same year the family moved from the damp *Bridge House* to *Springfield Mount*, where Sarah the youngest was born. Meanwhile James continued to run the shop at *Bridge House*. At *Springfield Mount* Maria was taught her first lessons by her mother.

Amongst the many visitors to their home was Jane Carlisle, who is said to have founded the Band of Hope in their dining room. Maria recalled later:-

"In an old manuscript book of my mother's I found her entry about the formation of the Band of Hope and her allusion to the week Mrs. Carlisle spent in our home . . . A dim childish memory rises up of the nice old lady in the black satin gown, who made the week very full of pleasurable excitement for the children, in the unusual occupation of our parents, who were going out every evening to attend Meetings with our guest. I see again our pleasant drawing-room filled with thoughtful people, listening to the earnest warning against having anything to do with some dangerous material we had never seen or heard of before, but we gave our childish signatures to the promise to abstain from it all our lives; dimly thinking it must be a kind of explosive gunpowder; but at six and five years old it is felt very grown-up to be asked to sign anything, even if five years old had to have his hand guided."

Another welcome visitor was Mrs. Williamson. *"She looked so nice," Maria recorded, "we did like to get her into the nursery with her toffee. She was very stout, very heavy, and used to come in a black satin dress. A family of kittens a few days old, in a nice rocking-chair, were all killed when she sat on them. We were very much distressed. It seemed like an awful tragedy."* The children kept a large family of rabbits on the lawn, and named them after prominent Friends.

When Maria was nine her father died. It was a sudden and unexpected blow for the whole family. For Sarah the light of her life had gone out. Elizabeth was her mother's devoted helper and comforter. Robert made a point of being cheerful, and amused Maria by reading stories such as *"Uncle Tom's Cabin"* and *"Don Quixote."*

Maria went on to boarding school at Bessie and Annie Brady's at Birmingham. In 1854 Sarah took the children for a winter holiday in Torquay, collecting Maria on the way. While their, the elder children took lessons form William Pengelly, and Sarah taught little Sara.

They made a number of excursions from Torquay. Maria recorded one in her diary:-

"31 3rd mo. 6th day. I don't know how to write, I really don't know when I have had such a delightful day. We set off at half past nine in a very nice carriage with a pair of horses. Dear Robert and I rode outside. It was such a beautiful day and we went along so fast through such beautiful scenery. Nothing particular happened until we got to Darthmouth, but we enjoyed the ride there exceedingly. When we got to D. we were ferried across the Dart in such a queer boat, and there were so many people in it, it was not particularly nice. We walked about the town a bit and then hired a nice little boat and were rowed up to Totnes. One of the men who rowed us had broken his leg and walked lame so that he reminded us very much of Benjamin Seebohm. The other man was 66 years of age and had spent most of his life on the sea. As soon as we were settled in the boat we had our lunch. Oh! it did feel so delightful, the sun shining so brightly on the green sparkling water. We went ten miles in two hours and reached Totnes at 2 p.m. We went at once to William Brown's where we left our shawls, while we went on to see the Castle, a nice old ruin belonging to the Duke of Somerset. We found some beautiful periwinkle, primroses and celandine. Then we returned to Brown's and got nicely rested and refreshed. We left at 5 o'clock because we wished to see Berry Pomery Castle and Church. It was a splendid evening, so bright and warm. We set off at a delightful speed and soon left the oldest town in England far behind. The Driver told us Berry Pomery Castle was 700 years old, . . . down a beautiful lane stood the majestic ruins of the Castle. I never saw anything like it and I really could not help the tears coming into my eyes it looked so beautiful in the sunset.

The ruins are entirely covered with ivy, it was splendid! and we left it with real sorrow, thinking we might never see it again. We had a beautiful ride home, the moon was nearly full; it was past nine when we got back and we soon went to bed."

Soon after, they left on a cold wet day for the North. The journey to Leeds was broken at Cleveden. There Robert became ill in the dreary little lodgings, and after two weeks of acute suffering he died. It was a terrible shock to the family, not least to Maria. She wrote in her journal:-

"How lonely our once happy home will feel now that its brightest ornament has vanished. Darling creature! I shall never forget the last walk he took, it was with me to the castle. He said he had enjoyed it more than any walk since he left Torquay. He talked so interestingly about the sad state of the country. When he was able (during his illness) he talked a great deal about our blessed Saviour's sufferings, about the cruelty of binding thorns on that kingly brow and how very very beautiful he thought he looked. How very very consoling is the thought that he has gone to that dear Saviour. How I ought to love Him. I wish I did more. This may have been sent to warn me again to return to God of my Father and to serve Him with a perfect heart."

The next term Maria went to school in Bath. On her way she stayed in Bristol with her cousins William and Sarah Tanner, who was a daughter of Daniel Wheeler. Not being used to sleeping alone and finding an enormous hot water tin in her bed, Maria was frightened expecting it to blow up, and stayed awake all night. However she found her cousins very kind and grew to enjoy her visits there.

Maria Hotham

The school in Bath was run by the Miss Richards at Laura Place. Maria wrote of her teachers:-

"Their father and mother lived with them on the top storey. They had somehow lost their property. They had only two servants and worked very hard. But they had had very little training and had not much idea of imbuing knowledge."

When Maria had been at Bessie and Ann Brady's school in Birmingham she had been invited over to Benjamin and Candia Cadbury's home where she met Joel. She revisited Birmingham when she was twenty-one and after the Friends Reading Society soirée she noted in her diary:-

" . . . Joel Cadbury presented himself as I stood feeling rather strange in the crowd." Thereafter the friendship continued.

During the winter and spring of 1864 the

Hotham family spent many months at Malvern on account of Eddie's ill health. Joel frequently visited them, staying at the hotel and calling on them before breakfast or after supper since these were the only times available in his active business life.

Married Life

In 1865 their engagement was announced and on 20 April Joel and Maria were married. They settled down at Lower Gough Road, Edgbaston amd three years later moved to *Springfield*, 117 Upper Gough Road. After three years of marriage with no children they adopted a daughter Julia Henrietta (Leila) and four years later a second daughter Friede Louise, both being between two and three years old when adopted.

During her early married life Maria suffered three more bitter losses in the family. Her beloved brother, James Edward, the "Eddie" of her childhood games, died in early manhood. Her mother Sarah died in 1875 and a few months later her eldest sister Elizabeth, who had married John S. Rowntree of York, was killed in a carriage accident. Of the extraordinarily united and happy Hotham family only Maria and Sarah were left.

After Eddie's death when Maria herself was very ill and she felt that death was near, she said that she clearly saw Eddie's face in a corner of the room, and his own cheery boyish voice said "*Don't be frightened Rie dear. Its not so bad as we used to think it would be.*" This assurance brought her relief and Maria recovered.

After Elizabeth's death Maria and Joel adopted her two youngest children, Arnold and Hilda Rowntree until their father married again. Maria said "*I always felt Elizabeth at my right hand side watching and looking with such a loving face when I was bathing the babies.*"

On 2nd June 1878 after thirteen years of marriage their son Joel Hotham Cadbury was born at Upper Gough Road. Three years later they moved to *Fayrestowe*, Wellington Road, Edgbaston, and their daughter Margaret Christabel was born there on 18 July 1881.

Green & Cadbury's

Meanwhile Joel's partnership with Edwin Green was flourishing. Their factory was described in the Bristol Trade Journal dated 1 May 1874:-

"*The works of Messrs. Green & Cadbury have the merit of being built expressly for the purpose of the manufacture . . . The building, newly erected by a firm who have brought long and practical experience and an enterprising spirit to bear upon every detail of its construction, is adapted perfectly to the newest and most improved processes of this ingenious manufacture . . .*

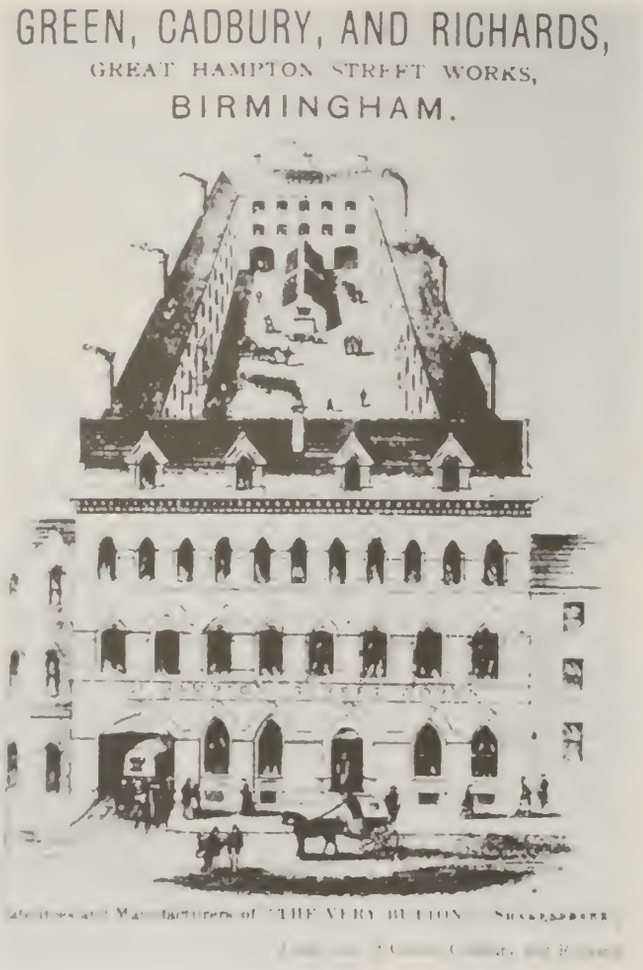
Pleasantly situated in the best part of a leading highway to the suburbs of the hardware metropolis, its architectural features have added greatly to the importance of the neighbourhood, and in arrangements of the interior, the comfort and health of the workpeople have been studied as much as the conveniences of the trade.

From the almost palatial offices and show rooms easy access is obtained to a group of warehouses, from which an arterial system of work rooms extends throughout the building, in passing through which the raw materials gradually change in form, perfecting step by step, and at last return as finished articles at the common centre. Different branches of the trade are conducted on separate floors . . . The buildings being arranged in the form of a quadrangle the offices and warehouses in the front block, and the work rooms passing round the other three sides, enable this readily to be done.

On the top floor was the manufacture of linen buttons. "Entering the Cutting Room we look down a vista of lively rattling presses, worked by women and girls, each cutting with great rapidity discs of various sizes from doubled lengths of cloth . . . Each worker cuts from 100 to 150 yards per week. The room is abundantly lighted and ventilated and not a speck of dirt is visible. At the same time in another roon we see . . . sheet metal first cut into discs, then the centre of each disc punched out so as to form a flat anular ring of metal, then this ring is bent up all round into a trough like form. In this state it is ready to receive the linen couering which will constitute it a button . . .

Again a long airy cheerful apartment 40 yards in length with one hundred women and girls busily at work. At a work bench which stretches the whole length of the room are seated two rows facing each other with the ever useful press between them Two small piles of the cloth discs, and another of the metal rings, lie handy to the nimble fingers of the little girl who sits on the further side of the bench with her back to the window: a pair of little steel traps or boxes of a mysterious construction lie there also. The nimble fingers push, down the round open mouth of the trap, one of the cloth discs; then upon it one of the metal rings, upon that again a small cloth disc. she then puts on the cover of the trap and passes it over to her companion, who places trap and contents together under the press, gives one pull and presto! the thing is done! On the trap being opened, a neatly, tightly

THE MAN WOT PATRONISES THE BUTTON MAKERS.



MAKING "THE VERY BUTTON."

covered button falls out, as perfect as though all its parts had grown together.

The fingers which fill the traps are those of children, little school girls in fact, working half time under the Factory Act. We see at once that only little fingers could do the work.

When the provisions of that Act were applied to Birmingham, most of the Button-making firms discharged all children under 13 years of age, because of the inconvenience of having to dispense with their services during the hours allotted for school, the consequence being that many children were thrown upon the streets – neither at work, nor at school – on account of the poverty or the apathy of their parents, there being no School Board to compel school attendance in those days. But the firm whose works we are now reviewing recognising at once the salutary nature of the new regulation, retained all the child workers in its service, and, by taking on others who had been discarded elsewhere, obtained relays, so that the work should go continuously on. The childen we see at work this morning will be at school this afternoon, and others who are at school now will come in then and take their places. A difficulty had to be got over at the outset. The pressworkers, who are paid by the piece, themselves employ the children who wait upon them, and pay them a small weekly sum out of their own earnings. When the relay system came into force, they proposed to divide this sum between the two children who took turns at the bench, reasonably urging that they could only afford the same disbursement as heretofore. But the half-wage was so small that it was scarcely sufficient to induce mothers to send their children, who were, therefore deprived of the benefits of school instruction as well. The firm met this difficulty by making a small addition to the wages of the children in the shape of a bonus, which they receive from the warehouse, in addition to their weekly pay from the pressworkers. We were informed by the partner who did the honours of the place, Mr. S. Wall Richards, that a much higher morale among their female workpeople had been the result of this arrangement. The little girls become big girls, and pass to the other side of the bench, becoming employers in their turn, and a constant succession is thus kept up of fairly-educated young women, who have had the inestimable advantage of school life. Looking at the serried row of bright and intelligent little faces, we can readily believe this statement.

A third row of girls, working at presses by themselves, also stretches down the room. These are mostly engaged in performing certain operations on parts of a button which is a speciality of the firm . . . It is stronger in the centre than the linen button described above. The cloth covers a metal plate pierced with two holes in the centre, which are pounded onto a neat eyletted form, the edges of the metal just peering through, and nicely rounded off . . . The result is a button of remarkably neat and substantial appearance, having, we are not surprised to hear, a very exstensive sale.

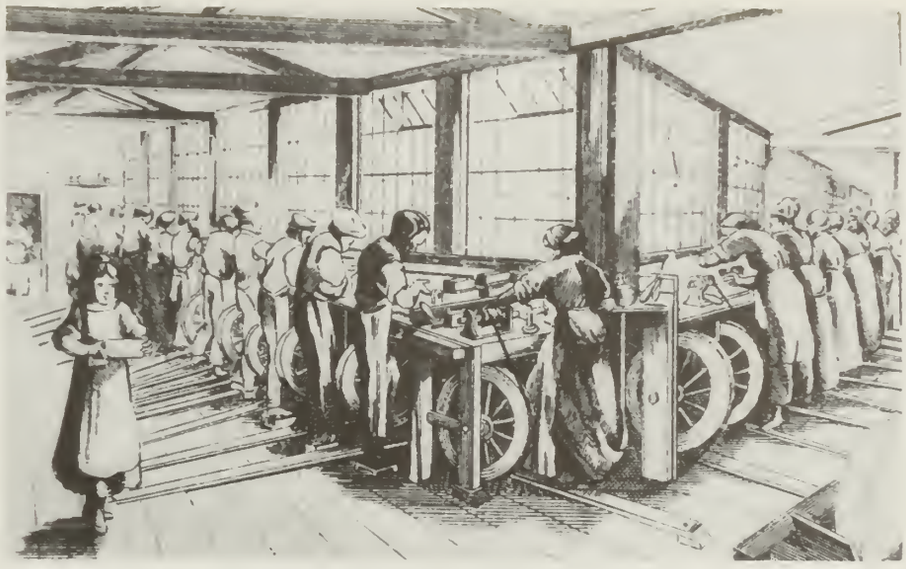
On the second story the manufacture of the many varieties of metal buttons – and their name is legion – is proceeding with equal vigour. What are known as "tailor's buttons" forms one large group; then there are "livery" and "crest" buttons, "naval and military buttons", ladies' and children's "fancy dress" buttons, etc, etc, etc. The first are generally cut from sheets of rather stout metal, and are afterwards "raised", pierced, countersunk, and impressed with various devices, mostly by the agency of feminine fingers, and the light and handy press. Livery and crest buttons, if "solid" (i.e. cut out of thick metal, in one piece), are "domed up", have their shanks soldered down, are gilt or silvered, as the case may be, then highly polished and burnished, and afterwards receive their impress under the stamp, with a bright die, from which every speck of dirt or rust is carefully excluded. The metal, it may be, has been plated in the ingot and afterwards rolled into sheet, the old-fashioned way. For shell, or hollow buttons, like most for military, naval, or dress purposes , the different parts are raised, domed, or impressed, and afterwards squeezed together under the press. The button being fixed in the "chuck" of a lathe, which turns with inconceivable rapidity, the workman presses upon it with a tool formed of a peculiar stone, very rare and valuable, and immediately a brilliant surface is produced, in the case of a plain button, perfectly dazzling in its radiance, in the case of a figured button, lighting up all the prominent parts, which the tool just skims over.

In returning through the warehouses, we must not stop to see the tasty way in which the buttons are mounted on ornamental cards, packed in pretty boxes, and labelled gorgeously. As far as sale is concerned, this attractive setting off is half the battle. Neither can we stay to examine the library, which, we are glad to see, is provided by the firm for the free use of all the workpeople, a most praiseworthy, but withal a novel feature in such concerns". We can linger but for a moment in the sale room where we are shown pattern cards of all the articles made by the firm, a

long list, which comprises all sorts of things which have any kindred or affinity with buttons, such as clasps, belt ornaments, badges, studs, sleeve links, solitaires, and all trinkets of the same family.

Messrs. Green & Cadbury *employ upwards of 400 operatives, and from ten to fifteen thousand gross of buttons are turned out of their establishment weekly."*

In 1877 the business moved to Great Hampton Street and Joel became chairman. He continued as chairman until the time of his death, first of the private company, and from 1899 onwards of *Green & Cadbury* Limited.



Making Pearl Buttons

The Birmingham Coffee House Company

Joel like most of the family was a total abstainer. As a practical method of reducing alcoholism he set up coffee houses in Birmingham as an alternative to the pubs. There, working men could buy coffee, tea, cocoa, buns, scones, pies and various light refreshments. The idea was pioneered by Henry Rowntree in York with Coffee Carts, but in Birmingham the Coffee Carts were soon superseded by the Coffee Houses. The first Coffee House was so successful that the Birmingham Coffee House Company under Joel's Chairmanship decided to open ten more, distributed throughout the city. These were followed by a fine Temperance Hotel, the *"Cobden"*, which was built at a cost of over £29,000, a large sum in those days. The site was one of the most expensive in Birmingham. The price of the rooms included breakfast and tea. It was mainly patronized by commercial travellers, many of whom were not total abstainers, but since no alcohol was served on the premises, they tended to drink much less.

The *"Cobden"* was followed by Temperance Hotels all over the country. Some succeeded, others, supported by large investments by idealists had to close down. In 1890 Joel wrote a paper for the Temperance Caterers Association pointing out that Temperance Hotels must show a reasonable return on capital to survive. He gave much practical advice. The importance of a good site location, and of good appearance outside and inside; no paper on the floor and no dirty cups on the tables. He also suggested converting coffee houses into small hotels, by fitting up bedrooms on the first, second and third floors.

Other Public Work

Joel also carried out a great deal of other charitable work. Every Sunday morning for twenty-five years he taught in Adult School (see p). Maria shared closely in this work. For 41 years Joel was Honorary Secretary of the Birmingham Medical Mission. In 1913 he was made a Justice of the Peace. Maria had a lifelong interest in Africa and so she wrote the *"Life of Amanda Smith"* which was published by Cornish Brothers in 1915.

Family Life

With the recession of the 1880s *Green & Cadbury* ran into hard times, and since Joel was unable to borrow money from his cousins, he and Maria had to retrench. They moved from the expensive suburb of Edgbaston to a cheaper property in the new commuting area of Sutton Coldfield. They were also worried about their son's health, and felt that the country air would improve it. Although supposedly an economy measure, to accommodate their large family and many domestics, their new home, *Tudor Hill House* was large and comfortable. It had a magnificent heated conservatory opening off the drawing room and a billiard room in the basement. It was situated on high ground overlooking Sutton Park, which could be entered by a private gate from the beautiful garden below the tennis court. A "brisk walk in the park" was a regular part of the entertainment of visitors. There were many of these often connected with the Temperance Movement, Overseas Missions and other work of the Society of Friends. Amongst the visitors was Dr. Jabavu from South Africa. When times improved, a regular occurrence was the annual summer outing for all the employees of *Green & Cadbury* to the home of their Chairman. They came by train, had a walk in the park and were given tea.

Joel and Maria spent many holidays abroad. They travelled to Scandinavia in 1886, Rome in 1896 and Palestine in 1897. After 1897 there were regular holidays with

Maria

Joel

Joel

the children to Switzerland, Germany, France and Holland. When travelling, there was prolonged Bible reading each morning and evening and vocal prayers for travelling mercies and for dear ones at home.

Maria's daughter, Christabel, wrote of her:-

"The peaceful atmosphere of family life was enjoyed by many. Maria Cadbury's charm as a hostess was one of the striking things in her character. The atmosphere of calm resulted from the constant practice of prayer, the strength of the hold on the eternal.

She was not a public character. It was in the home that she was best known and loved. Though hardly ever taking part vocally in meetings for worship, she was frequent in offering vocal prayer with her family. One Friend said of her: 'She seemed the happiest person I ever met.' One of her gifts was that of terse expressive speech, as when she described a friend well known to her in youth as 'A very fine man with a furious temper and a great desire to subdue it."

On 22nd November 1916 Joel died suddenly on his way to business, he was in his seventy-ninth year. He was intered at Witton.

Yvonne recalls visiting her grandmother:-

"There was a special atmosphere about going to Tudor Hill House. Best clothes had to be worn and a book chosen to read to Grandma. As I was only 7 when she died, the story was more to my taste than hers. Even so I picture her straight-backed in her high chair, wearing a little white cap and a big loving smile. After this short interview we were free to talk to the parrot who invariably answered "Pretty Polly", and was sometimes kind enough to drop a red feather for us to take home.

Meals were great occasions, always spread on a stiff white cloth smelling of ironed starch, and we habitually left the table overfed. To counteract this the garden was good to play in, Backhouse of York having been called in to design and build an exciting rockery, with big stones and little paths. There were at least two summer houses, but what had to be avoided were the leaves of the tall pampas grass, which could cut unkindly. There was a wooden gate with a key on a hook which opened into the park, where Daddy or Aunty Chris would take us at least once a day, and if we were lucky it would include a row on the pond".

Maria continued to make her annual journeys abroad, and at the age of eighty made three Continental journeys, the first to Spain, the second to Switzerland, Belgium, Holland and France and the third to France and Spain. For three successive years when she could no longer travel abroad, she stayed with her sister Sarah Armistead in the South of England.

For the last two years of her life Maria was an invalid, and in 1927 she suffered an almost total loss of sight and was no longer able to read. Nevertheless she said that the days were not long enough for all she wanted to get done. She was delighted by flowers and visits from friends and a few days before she died said *"I am very poor at speaking, but I want you to know the end of life is glorious, glorious."* She died on 14 September 1928 and was buried beside her husband at Witton.

A friend wrote of her . . . *"From my very first visit I felt at home at Tudor Hill and she was always the same tender-hearted second mother to me. One great underlying cause of her own happiness and the affection she drew forth from all who knew her was the intensely human interest she took in everything and everyone around. . . . She was a very good traveller. She recognised the value of a certain amount of material comfort, but never allowed discomfort to prevent her from visiting places of real interest. . . . She enjoyed to the full every incident of the journey. She had the essential characteristics of a good traveller, a sense of humour and imperturbable calm.*

My last word shall be of special gratitude for her revelation to me of the possible helpfulness of a daily religious observance as a regular part of home life. . . . At Tudor Hill the Morning Reading and Silence were most impressive and inspiring, just because they were the genuine expression of a simple trust and seemed to harmonise with the faith and peace of her nature."

Maria and Christabel

Leila and Friede

Joel and Maria's adopted daughter, Leila, married John Jowitt Wilson in 1889 and they had four children. Their second adopted daughter Friede married William Thomas Stubbs in 1897 and they had one son.

8. Benjamin Head Cadbury and descendants

Joel Hotham Cadbury 1878-1946
Margery (Patching) Cadbury 1886-1960 (Tree 3)

The following short biography has been contributed by their children, Kenneth and Yvonne:-

Joel Hotham Cadbury was born at Edgbaston on 11 June 1878, the eldest child of Joel and Maria. They had already been married for 13 years and had adopted two daughters, Leila and Friede. They were also taking care of Maria's nephew and niece, Arnold and Hilda Rowntree whose mother Elizabeth had been killed in a carriage accident, so Hotham was born into quite a large household. With six maiden aunts to coo over him as well as the three older girls, he had every opportunity to be spoilt, despite the arrival three years later of his much beloved sister Christabel. The work people at *Green & Cadbury* nicknamed him *"The Very Button"*, which was the trade name of their speciality.

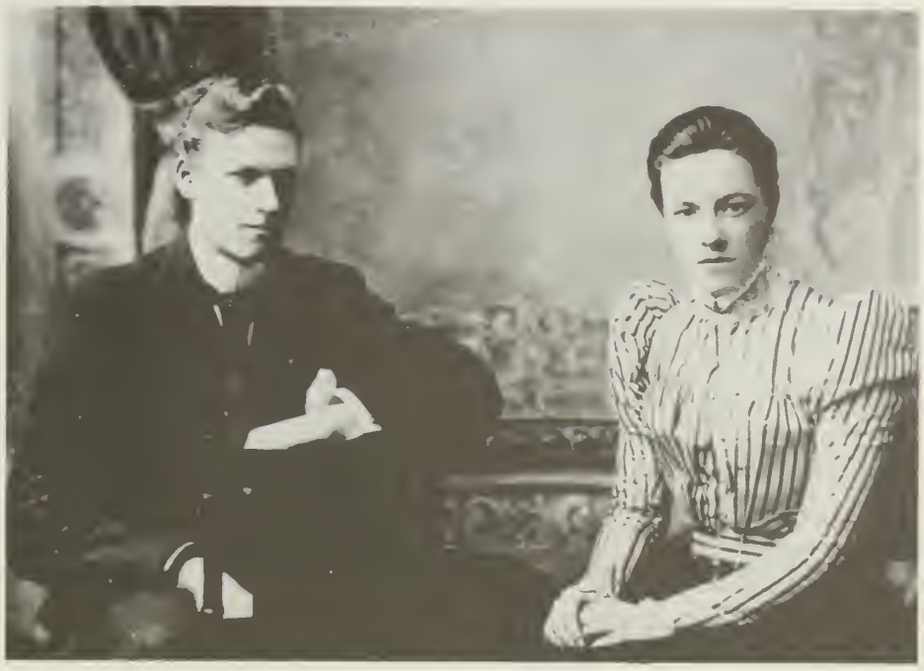
When Hotham was 14 weeks old his sister Leila wrote to the Aunts at *"Pendlehurst"*:-

"To return to the adventures of my hero. This morning J.H.C. went to F.L.C's (Friede's) cupboard and took hold of a little ink pot and poured the contents partly down his throat and partly down his little blue print frock. His father immediately cut a great hunk of bread out of the heart of the loaf and bid his little son eat it up, & nothing could have pleased him better. He sat down on the hearthrug looking the picture of contentment. A few minutes after he had ended that repast he looked round to see if anything else could be obtained and Mama being very busy, he was left to himself to play in the corner of the drawing room nearest the door. He proceeded to enjoy his liberty like a true native of Old England. He went to the cupboard, turned the key, opened the door, snatched the lid off the biscuit tin and succeeded finally in getting a biscuit in each hand and sat down peacefully munching and gazing with extreme satisfaction upon the wealth of biscuits in prospect."

Hotham was a small child, when the family moved from Edgbaston to *Tudor Hill*.

One reason for the move to the country had been Hotham's supposed delicate health. However all traces of delicacy had disappeared when he was sent to Leighton Park School in 1891. He was in Grove House when he matriculated, was Captain of School football, and keen on tennis and running. In fact his health was excellent throughout his life, and he acquired a passion for regular exercise which never left him. When he was over 60 he could still give his sons a good game of tennis.

In 1895, shortly after leaving school, he went for a year to Jena University to learn German and to study Physics. The family had always been keen on foreign travel, and the international, business, scientific and social strength of Imperial Germany, made it a suitable place for completing the education of a young man destined to enter the family business. During this year he acquired an abiding love of Germany; the language, the philosophy, the music and the people, even the Art, he felt that Durer took pre-eminence over the Italians or Dutch. All his life he would quote little German tags to his uncomprehending children. He got great pleasure



Hotham and Christabel

in arranging a German and French reading circle in which a small group of friends would take it in turn to read aloud from a book or play. Later Margery organised an Italian reading circle too. During the first World War he had the courage not to conceal his love of Germany, and he regularly visited the prisoner of war camps to talk to and help the inmates and show them friendship. A treasured possession was a beautifully constructed wooden box made for him at this time by a group of German officers, which he always kept on his desk. Between the wars he was a founder member of the Anglo German Society, which he supported enthusiastically because it was German, unaware of the Nazi infiltration which led to his investigation by members of the Security Services during the Second World War.

Before entering the family business, Hotham went for an educational trip round the world. He took a particular interest in the geolical and geographical features and was fascinated by fossils. He brought home some splendid photographs of the boiling springs in New Zealand. It is difficult not to think that he would have preferred an academic career rather than the cut and thrust of a small artificial jewellery business. Although always courteous, he did not find it easy to establish real contact with ordinary people, and since he was not practical in mechanical matters he must have felt rather out of his element.

Back home at Edgbaston tennis club he met a pretty and vivacious girl with beautiful thick hair, whom since childhood he had seen across Bull Street Meeting. He found that she spoke excellent German and fell head over heels in love. When Margery Patching energetically sent a ball through the window of a neighbour's house, he assured her that it was alright, and afterwards took pleasure in paying for the pane of glass himself, not telling her until years later. They wrote love letters in German, and it was not long before the marriage at Bull Street.

At 26, Margery's experience of life was much wider than that of many girls of her time. Her home in Mosely Road was less formal than Hotham's and her parents Alec and Amy Patching were modern in their outlook. Although her brothers were seven and fourteen years younger than herself, there were cousins and plenty of young aunts and uncles to make life jolly. At Ackworth School she came under the spell of Fredrick Andrews, and he was to write her a glowing testimony when she later applied for a job. She left at 16 to go with another English girl to a school at Kornthal near Stuttgart, where only German was spoken and life was very strict. Although not really happy there, she made both German and Italian friends, and a high standard was formed for her meticulous needlework.

A real contrast was the following year spent in New York with Uncle Jack and Aunt Isobel Patching, who moved in artistic and literary circles and gave her a wonderful time. Back she came to matriculate at Birmingham University, then off to Gloucester to study for a diploma in Domestic Science. Leaving with first class results in every subject, her first job was teaching at Scarborough, renewing Ackworth friendships and making many more. She left to go to Sidcot, where under Bevan Lean, she was given the job of designing the new Domestic Science Laboratory, and there she had the fun of teaching cookery to her brother Donald. After a couple of years she went home, and was teaching at Bournville School when she got to know Hotham at the tennis club.

They were married at Bull Street Meeting House on 5 February 1913. During the meeting they suffered an unusual embarrassment. Just at the moment when they rose to make their declaration, someone in the gallery unable to see them, also rose and embarked on a long prayer. They had to sit down and pluck up courage a second time. As they both loved outdoor life, the honeymoon was spent winter sporting in Switzerland, and each of their subsequent homes in Northfield and Kings Norton was called *"Adelboden"*. In the early days of marriage they cycled a lot together and loved walking, as well as play-

Hotham and Margery 1913

ing tennis. Hotham introduced her to figure skating, at which he was to become proficient. On 1st September 1914, just after the war had started, their first baby Antony was born. Michael followed on 16 December 1915. Then came their first tragedy when a daughter Margaret died in her sleep aged three months. On 25 February 1919 Kenneth helped fill the gap as did the arrival of another daughter Yvonne, two years later on 27 July 1921.

When the 1914 war came along, in addition to his work at *Green & Cadbury*, Hotham became a Special Constable, as had his grandfather during the Chartist riots. However, the only achievement he ever mentioned was helping to pull out a cow which had fallen into the canal. By 1916 his position had become more isolated, as a pacifist and a Germanophile, and he was very distressed at being ostracized by the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce. He mentioned this to his son Kenneth 28 years later in 1944, when he could not conceal his pride and delight at taking an officer son, in uniform, to lunch there.

When Hotham's father died in 1916, the Chairmanship of *Green & Cadbury* fell to one of the partners, Mr. Lambert, a very shrewed and practical man, who had grown up in the business and with whom he did not get on well. These pressures, together with winding up his father's estate, led to recurrent attacks of petit mal, from which he suffered over the next fifteen years or so.

During the 1920s and early 1930s the company prospered, doing a tremendous business in *"Photophrames"* after the war. A framed telegram from the London agents was displayed in the general office, ordering "One ton of *photophrames*". When Mr. Lambert retired, Hotham bought him out and became Chairman. He was then able to develop the business in the directions of his choice, leaving the London market and the running of the factory to his able partner Mr. Walker, who had also grown up in the business.

Hotham built up an export trade, largely in Scandinavia and the Low Countries, which by the Second War took about one third of turnover. Each year he went on a European sales trip, lasting about a month, and regularly visited the Leipzig Fair to collect new ideas and in at least one case new techniques; a Czech Jew was brought over who had patented an expanding cuff link, with a small chain winding up inside the shank, and this was a market success. Unfortunately Hotham's vigour was greater than his mechanical judgment, and on one occasion when, with his son Kenneth, he had eventually secured an interview with the buyer of the Swedish Woolworth in Stockholm, he pulled a cuff link so violently that it came apart in his hands and he failed to get the order. This setback was greeted philosophically with a Shakespearean quotation *"These things are sent to try us"*.

Under his Chairmanship the business prospered; although there were bad years, the average dividend paid was 17½%. But there was virtually no new investment. When Kenneth entered the business in 1937, the factory looked much as it had in the 1880s when it was visited by Queen Victoria as a model Birmingham factory. The processes in all four floors overlooking the courtyard were operated by pulley driven cams from an oil engine in the basement, which had been purchased from the Navy in 1905, together with a most delightful ex-Petty Officer to keep it running.

Heavy day books and leather cash books, order books and progress notes were made up by hand meticulously in an office with sloping tables and dirty frosted glass windows. However, there were very real skills in the various departments, which produced work of high quality under the foremanship of people who had started in their teens. The women were called by their Christian names; Muriel ran the 40 or so carding girls with charm and firmness; Gladys ran the office and Hotham depended on her to know exactly where everything was, which she did; but Mr. Cooper was head of the pearl department, and transformed the great bales of mother of pearl which came in, still with seaweed stains on the hessian from the Great Barrier Reef, into beautiful dressing table sets or mirror frames when the shell was thick, or blanks for studs and cuff links when it was thin, wasting virtually nothing.

In the early part of the Second World War business became impossible. There was no metal allocation and no possibility of imports or exports. At the age of 62 or 63 Hotham was glad to be able to dispose of the premises, initially used as an emergency food depot.

Hotham enjoyed travelling with his cuff links and other samples in Scandinavia and Germany, but Margery could not accompany him: first because of the babies, then after an attack of scarlet fever in 1929, on account of the osteo-arthritis which became progressively more painful and limiting for the rest of her life. With great courage, she refused to be left out of activities as long as she could possibly take part, and it speaks much for her character that we children did not think of her as disabled, because her mind and spirit were so active in directions other than her personal problems. It did have the effect of making her sensitive to the needs of others, and being highly practical, having a keen sense of humour and a disinclination to be shocked she was a listening ear and an immense comfort to a wide variety of people.

Careful consideration of the different needs of the growing personalities of the children, led Hotham and Margery to send all the boys to different schools. Tony went to *Sidcot*, Michael to *Leighton Park* and Ken to *Bootham*, whereas Yvonne had the advantage of joining Tony at *Sidcot* and then Ken at York. This meant that with Margery on the Ackworth committee, they had a pretty shrewd picture of Friends' education in the thirties.

During this period, in an attempt to alleviate Margery's stiffness, Hotham and Margery were able to take some well earned holidays together in Italy, Sicily and Algeria.

For many years Margery ran the weekly Gooch St. Women's Meeting, a social and religious obligation bequeathed to her by her husband's Aunt Emma. Also her understanding of young people drew her into the Girl Guide movement, where she was for 14 years a Divisional Commissioner.

Hotham and Margery went regularly with their family to Northfield Meeting, where they both served as Elders and Overseers. Hotham frequently contributed with carefully prepared messages, not always appropriate to the sense of the Meeting. The field walk past the golf links was the special time for him to tell stories to the children.

Hotham was also active in teaching at the Northfield Adult School, where he breakfasted one Sunday morning each month, and a pork pie was provided for breakfast on Christmas day. He was also President of the Birmingham Temperance Union, perhaps more from tradition than from inclination, since he was fond of West Country Cider, which like beer in Germany and wine in France was regarded as a part of the way of life, to be accepted with gratitude and relish.

He was a devoted husband, but until the end was inclined to be fussy, without taking any practical part in the running of the house. He was very proud of his family, but did not succeed in establishing a warm and close contact with his children in their early years. Trying to compel them to keep double entry accounts with their small savings led to more tears than financial wisdom. However,

Hotham

he was generous in larger things, paying for excellent educations and providing the funds for enterprising foreign holidays.

Margery had a special gift for home-making and the tennis court and billiard table helped to make friends of all ages feel welcome. The garden was her special concern.

Hotham's parents had thought that he was too delicate for swimming, but at the age of about 50 he took it up. Thereafter a regular visit to the baths with his children became his habit.

The last six years of Hotham's life were probably the happiest, as he was free of business and financial worries and could concentrate on reading and copying interesting thoughts into his day books. He began to take a keen interest in the garden, which apart from the tennis court he had always taken for granted. There were about 40 apple trees, and he systematically picked and graded the fruit, and marketed what was not wanted, instead of leaving it in baskets by the front gate for people to help themselves. The lifelong tenseness and over-meticulous disappeared, as did the epilepsy.

During the Second War Hotham enjoyed being an Air Raid Warden, a role in which the combination of public service, authority and attention to detail suited him very well. Kenneth remembers sitting one night with him in the hedge in Kings Norton Park watching an air raid, and noting that he was quite unconcerned by the spent shrapnel pattering down on his steel helmet, but was anxious whether somebody's blackout down the road might not be showing a chink of light. He was really enjoying his home and family in these years.

There was a memorable family reunion at Christmas 1945, the war just being over. Tony and Michael returned from the Friends Ambulance unit in London and Paris respectively; Ken a Major with a Military Cross in the Royal Artillery from Italy and Yvonne from Physiotherapy work in Leeds. Then three weeks later on 16 January 1946, Hotham was dead. It was just the way he wanted to go, suddenly in full working order. *"Can I get thee anything from Cotteridge my dear?"* and he walked up to the shops and was signing a cheque in the bank when he collapsed. A few days previously he had bought a 14 lb. sledge hammer for his own use.

Hotham was one of the few people who managed to develop his whole self and live to his own and other people's enjoyment in body, mind and spirit. Whatever he undertook he did with his whole energy and practised and worked at it until it was a success, so he could not help enthusing other people. He was quite prepared to laugh with his family at his own little faults and mannerisms and loved telling jokes, followed by an enormous infectious laugh. Waiting at stations for trains never bothered him because he would produce a pocket Shakespeare or Goethe and chuckle aloud over his favourite passages.

On Hotham's death, Margery's father, Alex Patching wrote *"I have got to know your father far better in the past six years than in all the rest of the years. I was able to enter into his inner thoughts and projects in a way I never used to. I was very pleased to note in your last letter to mother that you had experienced the same feeling."*

Margery and her father had always had a special relationship. He was now a widower, and so she moved to Moseley where they were a great support to each other. She was soon filling in her time organising a new Y.W.C.A. hostel, and working with the National Council of Women, of which she later became President of the Birmingham Branch. In addition, of course, she welcomed her children and grandchildren to her home and visited them. As petrol was limited she often used the bus, and she was constantly touched by how kind people were in lending her an arm to get on or off.

Just when life was becoming more restricted than she could comfortably bear, the call came suddenly after a Sunday spent happily after Meeting with Michael and Heather and family. Having driven safely home she collapsed. It was 31 January 1960.

Margery

Margaret Christabel Cadbury B.A. (1881-1958) (Tree 3)

Christabel was the only daughter of Joel and Maria Cadbury, born at *Fayrestowe*, Wellington Road, Edgbaston on 18 December 1881. When she was a small child the family moved to the new country suburb of Sutton Coldfield, where her father had built, *Tudor Hill*. There she grew up as the youngest of a considerable family. In addition to her brother, Hotham and her two adopted sisters Leila and Friede, for some years her cousins Arnold and Hilda Rowntree lived there too after their mother's death.

Christabel went to the Edgbaston High School. On Sundays the family went to Bull Street Meeting by train. Since there was no return train until 1.30 p.m., they would spend the interval after Meeting in the lib-

Yvonne, Kenneth, Mick and Tony. 1924

Christabel

rary chatting with their friends, often including young guests who were invited for lunch.

After leaving the Edgbaston High School, Christabel went on to school in Switzerland, where she became fluent in French and German. She also became an accomplished pianist and violinist. In subsequent years she frequently travelled abroad with her parents, visiting Friends in France, Switzerland, Syria, Palestine and the Lebanon. Later she often travelled with Hotham on his business trips in Northern Europe. She would make a point of visiting isolated Friends living abroad, and would invite them back home where she would arrange for other Friends and neighbours to meet them. Many overseas visitors came to stay at Tudor Hill, who appreciated her command of French and German.

Christabel planned to take a degree at Bedford College London, but her health broke down and so she returned to Birmingham. Later she took a diploma in horticulture and bee-keeping at Studley Horticultural College, and during both world wars she took over her parents' large garden and greenhouse and some additional land too.

When nearly fifty-five, and after her parents death, Christabel enrolled as a student at Birmingham University, to read English. When the strain of study at this comparatively late age began to tell on her eyesight, she refused to give up, but arranged to be read to and to have some special coaching until her eyes were sufficiently rested for her to go back to the ordinary student routine. After three years work she was awarded a B.A. degree. She had previously written a Quaker classic, *"Robert Barclay his Life and Work"* (Headley Bros. London 1912), and she subsequently wrote two short books of family history *"A Nightingale Nurse"* about her aunts Hannah and Mary, and a biography of her mother *"Maria Hotham Cadbury"*. The last two have been valuable sources for me in writing this book.

Christabel was associated with Bull Street Meeting all her life, and from 1924 to 1929 she was Clerk of Preparative Meeting. She followed up her father's work for the "Home of Rest for Working Women", for the Adult Schools, Sunday Schools, and the British and Foreign Bible Society. She was most generous both to individuals and to causes for which she specially cared, and large groups from these societies were entertained at *Tudor Hill.*

During the first World War, when travel to Bull Street became difficult, she started an Allowed Meeting for Friends of the neighbourhood in her home. This became the nucleus of Sutton Coldfield Preparative Meeting, which was approved by the Monthly and Quarterly Meetings in April 1928. She gave this Meeting her unstinted service, helping to lead a Sunday School on the new estate of Kingstanding, visiting homes of parents on the estate, forming and leading a women's adult school, study groups and evening meetings. In 1938 realizing that a Meeting House was needed at Sutton Coldfield, she gathered supporters in her home and was elected treasurer of the building committee. It was completed in September 1939 and for four years she was Clerk to this Preparative Meeting.

Her ministry was quiet, thoughtful and helpful. She often had a special message for the children and loved to see them gather in Meeting. Visitors felt that she was a quiet power in the community. A Friend later wrote of her *"She had a serene independence and was often so careless of appearances as to seem eccentric by worldly standards, but there was a clarity, an ageless joy in the looks of our Friend, that made the heavy tread and homely clothes a kind of grace. . . . Her greetings were so direct as to be disconcerting for a moment; she would hail a fellow poetry-lover, for instance, after long separation, with "How is Wordsworth?"*

She faithfully attended Monthly and Quarterly Meetings and usually took friends with her in the car. For seven years she was a Quarterly Meeting representative to the Meeting for Sufferings and served on some of its committees, later attending its sessions, frequently as an Elder, when her outstanding work was accomplished.

During the Nazi oppression, refugees who were given homes in the Sutton area owed much to her. She was sympathetic, and understanding their language was able to help and guide them in unfamiliar surroundings, also she would invite them to her home. To one, a musician who had lost his violin in Germany, she gave her own long-treasured instrument.

Christabel died on 3 January 1958.

A Friend wrote of her:- *"To see this life in retrospect is to catch a glimpse of true values, which have little to do with the getting and spending, that governs so much of the world today."*

Yvonne recalls her Aunt Christabel:-

As children we found it hard to see beyond the large flat, black, men's shoes peeping out from a long navy blue serge costume, a drooping flower in the buttonhole below the pale face with wispy grey hair. But the face did smile at us and we couldn't fail to feel the warmth of affection expressed in words spoken with great deliberation and emphasis.

She had a happy knack of sending well chosen picture post cards, either from her travels abroad, or from museums or art galleries, which meant a lot to a child at boarding school.

Although we thought her old fashioned, in fact Aunt Chris would have fitted well into this generation. She enjoyed "doing her own thing" in her own way, and the boots and trousers she wore for gardening, that amused us so much at the time, would seem perfectly normal now.

Tony at Legglands 1981

Anthony Hotham Cadbury (b.1914) (Tree 3)

Tony is the eldest son of Joel Hotham and Margery Cadbury, born at Middleton Hall Road, Kings Norton, on 1 September 1914.

When he was six years old he developed rheumatic fever, and was sent to *Tudor Hill* to recuperate. He spent about six months there living as an only child in a Victorian atmosphere with his grandparents and aunt. After Brunnaker Kindergarten he went to boarding school at The Downs, Colwall, and then to Sidcot. There he began to understand the importance of the League of Nations, as a means of maintaining peace, and of non-smoking. He was not very interested in games, but he did establish a school record for the long plunge. He became fond of country walks and was fascinated by wild flowers and other natural phenomena such as the stars. From these he became interested in horoscopes, and a variety of theosophical and philosophical writing. He was later awarded the Sidcot Old Scholars Bronze Plaque for Botany and Ecology.

When he was eighteen he accompanied his brother Mick on his Leighton Park Travel Scholarship around the Mediterranean. He also spent several months at the Bournville Estate Office. He then went up to Emmanuel College Cambridge where he read Botany, Chemistry, Agriculture and Estate Management and was eventually awarded an M.A. One long vacation he spent at an Industrial Work Camp with Young Friends.

His first job was learning Estate Manage-

Tony Christmas 1983

ment at Chippenham where he was articled to a firm of Chartered Surveyors and Land Agents. While there he was introduced to Toc H. He then joined the London and North Eastern Railway Company as an improver in their Estate Office, living in York, Hull and Newcastle. While working with them he became entitled to a free rail pass, and took advantage of it to visit no less than 22 different Friends Meetings in one year.

In 1939 he joined the Friends Ambulance Unit and worked at Bethnal Green Hospital in the East End of London and then at Gloucester Hospital. While there he joined the Fellowship of Reconciliation Committee. Later he was attached to the Friends Relief Service, and worked as the store keeper at *Haddon House*.

After the war Tony became Temporary Assistant Land Commissioner for the Ministry of Agriculture in Bristol. In 1950 he joined the Town Planning Department of the City of Bradford, where he had a special interest in trees. In 1975 he was involved in a serious road accident and lost one foot. He faced this disability with great courage and fortitude, but retired from his position of Assistant Planning Officer.

His main interests have been the Society of Friends, International relationships, Temperance, Non-smoking and the Friends' Esperanto Society, of which he has been treasurer for 25 years, also the Bradford Esperanto Society of which he has been President since 1961. He has had many international holidays with the Vegetarians, the *Esperantists*, with *Inter-church travel* to Russia, Italy and the Holy Land, with the *Men of the Trees* to Africa and with the *World Federalists* to Japan and Canada.

Tony has remained a bachelor and lives in a home with two Friends in Bradford where he has plenty of space to keep his many journals and other possessions. He treasures his contacts with the family and delights his great nieces with the serious interest he takes in their pursuits. He maintains a wide range of interests and is on the committees of the Theosophical Society, the United Nations Association, Bradford Civic Society tree planting committee and the Y.M.C.A Management Committee.

Michael Hotham Cadbury (born 1915) D.L. (Tree 3) Margaret Heather (Chambers) Cadbury (born 1914) L.G.S.M., J.P.

Michael is Hotham and Margery Cadbury's second son, born on 16 December 1915 at 63 Middleton Hall Road, Kings Norton, a quarter of a mile away from his parents first home in the same road. The name Hotham was given to all their children to distinguish them from the large number of third cousins with the Cadbury name, but not descended from Benjamin Head Cadbury.

Michael has kindly contributed the following autobiography:-

My earliest memories are being taken down to the cellar when a Zeppelin raid on the Austin works brought bombs near enough to break a dining room window; the fear was of the dark cellar, not the Germans. A lasting frustration was felt on November 11th 1918 being taken out to listen to the guns firing a salute to victory, and being unable to identify the noise. Other war time memories are of my young nurse walking me and brother Tony with the pram down to the Stirchley School to see the wounded soldiers in the converted hospital there; and of the success of Nanny in getting used train tickets for us from the tram drivers terminus at Cotteridge.

The move to a bigger house in West Heath Rd. Northfield opened up a playing area including a long drive with trees in which to make houses, and a stream at the bottom of the fields by the house. Many hours were spent by "Tony" and me digging a hole at the bottom of the garden. Father encouraged us in this with the pretence that we would reach Australia. Mother was glad to have us out of the way of Kenneth born in 1919 and Yvonne born in 1921.

At the tender age of 8 I was sent to the *Lickey Hills School*, run by the Rev. E. Healey and his son. This gave me a fine grounding in the 3 Rs. the catechism and the collect for the week, which was compulsory Sunday learning by heart. For a young Quaker it was a discipline I valued all my life. There were natural anxieties on leaving home at this age, but Mother assured me that if it did not work I could always run away the 10 miles or so to home, and this eased my mind and I was happy from the start.

The teaching was so good that when at 12 I went on to *Leighton Park School* at Reading I was not put in the lowest form although I remained the youngest but one in the school for the full first year, and I was able to hold a place near the top of the form without undue strain, which enabled me to make the most of the wider educational opportunities LPS offers.

Leighton Park School

Edgar Castle came to LPS in the same year, Sept. 1928, and I was a firm admirer of him and all he stood for. The awe in which a new boy held the Head was much relieved when EBC invited a number of new boys at the beginning of term to his home for tea. His baby daughter was unfortunately sick at the excitement, and EBC's sang froid and successful dealing with the crisis made a lasting impression.

Leighton Park was going through a crisis of numbers during the depression of that period, but it meant a small school which offered exceptional staff contact with the boys. I took part in the hobbies, tennis, swimming, rugger which I captained for two years, cricket (of which I was 2nd XI captain because I was not good enough for the 1st XI, and they were too short to leave me out!). I particularly was influenced by the athletics master ("Hoppy") who made a unique contribution not only to the gymnastics of the school, but the whole educational process. He taught senior boys to take gym classes, he took a cricket team to Denmark where he had studied, and had the gift of bringing the best out of all sorts of boys with differing abilities.

It was at LPS that I was introduced to the Scouts through the joint school troop with the 43rd Reading Troop led by Eddie Cottle and his brothers. This led on to my becoming a Rover, an Assistant Scout Master and finally County Commissioner for Birmingham from 1972/80, and a seat on the National Executive Committee in London, of which I was Chairman for 5 years.

LPS was responsible for helping to give me confidence before an audience. As Head of house and senior prefect, there were regular appearances before the whole school at collects and other fuctions. I also acted parts in school plays, culminating in a scene of the Penn Pageant as William Penn at Jordans and at *Friends House*. The J.B. Hodgkin Speech competition which I won must be one of the most gruelling school tests of a boy's nerve.

In School Certificate (O Levels) I obtained 8 credits, which exempted me from London Matriculation and Oxford and Cambridge entrance exams. As a result I became over confident during the next two years and allowed all other school activities to take precedence over exam work. My final Higher School Certificate (A Levels) results were a disappointment, as I failed in German, one of my two main subjects with French. This made me all the more determined to acquire German fluency in later life.

My love of foreign travel was awakened at LPS, with a study week in Paris with Victor Alexander and group of 6th formers, the Danish trip with *"Hoppy"*, and a Scout camp at Kandersteg, also a *"Puddles"* Trip to Normandy with the ever memorable A. Neave Brayshaw and his party from several Friends Schools.

The LPS leavers Travel Scholarship enabled me to travel with my brother Tony across France and through Spain and Algiers, Tunis, up the length of Italy, through Switzerland and down the Rhine to come home through Brussels, all for a sum of £26, away for six weeks and not paying a single nights lodging. The rest of the £50 of the scholarship was spent travelling with a German, American and British student from Munich through Greece, Constantinople and back up the Danube through Budapest and Vienna during the University vacation in Germany in 1935.

My appreciation of all that *Leighton Park* has meant to me has been shown by my continuous link with the school, first as assistant Old Leightonian secretary with Arthur Jennings, then as secretary and President of the

Heather, Michael and Margery

O.L. Club. From 1964 to 1972 I served on the Board of Governors of the school as Chairman of the General Purposes Committee and from 1972 to 1980 as Chairman of the Board.

Bournville, Cadbury Bros. Ltd.

In 1933, while still 17 I started work at Bournville in the Card Cutting Department, for a year's training in business practice before going on to Father's Great Hampton Street Works, to make buttons, studs and cuff links. I had a period of day release at the Bournville Day Continuation School, the pioneer in the country; but most valuable was experience on the job.

At the end of the year I was invited to stay on and to try to make a career from the bottom in the chocolate business. The firm offered me a year to get further education, since Father's finances were only sufficient to send Tony to University, with the help of Aunt Christabel, while providing a good secondary education for the other children at Friends' Schools.

As no qualification seemed obtainable in a year, I decided to go to Germany, where I could study in more than one university. In 1935 I launched into a course for foreigners in Hamburg, then did a semester in Munich, studying the somewhat biased economics of the Hitler regime. There I witnessed several times, torch light parades, at which Hitler, Göring and Goebbels took part. There was a guarded memorial at the spot where sixteen Nazis had been killed in the 1923 putsch, many of the students made a detour around it in order to avoid having to give the compulsory Nazi salute there. Life was so all absorbing that I felt a move to a quieter university at Freiburg was indicated. I also cycled through Bohemia to Dresden and visited Prague. While I was in Czechoslovakia the German Army occupied the Rhine. The terror of the Germans and the hope of the Czechs for immediate reprisals made a lasting impression on me. Both sides felt that retaliation then would have changed the course of events. In 1936 I took a course for overseas Germans in Berlin, and I lead a Bournville Youth Club walking party in the Harz Mountains. This completed a truly formative year, and gave me a facility in the German language which stood me in good stead later. At the end of the year I was proud to return £2 left unspent out of the year's grant of £120.

I returned to Bournville, where I continued training on the job under their excellent educational system. I did office work, a period as a relief representative all over the country, was appointed a clerk in the export office and then for 2 years was given a salesman's ground in the Liverpool area. In 1938 I was appointed Deputy Staff in the Export Department. Sales at home and overseas remained the backbone of my work at Bournville until retirement in 1975. The first overseas visit was to the U.S.A. over Christmas 1938 when I succeeded, after a long tour, in doubling the firm's exports from one ton to two!

In 1939 I married Heather Chambers at Northfield Meeting, which we had both attended since childhood. The war ended the export work, except for service orders, and I joined the production department where I remained until joining the Friends Ambulance Unit in 1940.

The Friends Ambulance Unit.

From 1940 to 1946 I served in the Friends' Ambulance Unit. The initial training was at the Manor Farm Northfield, and after my own training I served in two of the camps as Quartermaster. The job involved a six o'clock trip to the fruit and vegetable markets in Birmingham in an old Austin 20, given to the unit by Paul Cadbury. In the late autumn of 1940 there were 3 months of regular nightly bombings. Often the way to town in the early morning required wide detours to avoid ruined houses, damaged roads, and broken water and gas mains. The partly trained members of the F.A.U. gave some local help. One night a stick of bombs straddled the camp site and killed a nurse in the *"Woodlands"* hospital opposite. A heavy vehicle was left stuck in a burst water main in the Bristol Road outside.

The F.A.U Mechanics Training Centre at Failand

Michael Visiting India for Cadbury Bros.

Training with the F.A.U. took me to hospital work at Gloucester, and to the Three Counties Mental Hospital at Arlesey. The work study I had learnt at Bournville helped when reorganising the portering staff at Gloucester, and *Hoppy's* gym training enabled me to set up a Nurses Gym class to enliven existence at the isolated Arlesey Hospital. As a member of the Executive Committee of the F.A.U. I was appointed Hospitals Officer, responsible for all the Unit's medical training in 23 sections ranging from Dover to the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. Later I had the role of correspondent with the Far Eastern sections in India and China.

Experience as Commandant at the Northfield training camp and at the Failand mechanics centre near Bristol fitted me to become the leader of a relief section to France at Christmas 1944. In a typically F.A.U. situation a team of a dozen members took a convoy of vehicles (kitchens on wheels used to service the London Blitz) to help the official French relief agency deal with refugees returning to their homes after the German retreat. Entre'Aide Francaise was however so politically divided that they were reluctant to allow the vehicles out of Paris. After weeks of frustration and help from the Canadian Red Cross, the YMCA and some influential French civilians, the trucks were released and despatched to Alsace and Dunkirk with FAU personnel. Success was at last obtained in getting support from American Relief for France (through the American War Chest Charity), and supplies of food and clothing could be distributed which had been given by the American Friends Service Committee. Over a hundred vehicles were imported for relief use on a regular convoy basis organised from Paris, and centres at Metz in the Moselle and Coutances in Normandy were set up as well.

In January 1946 I was at home on leave. The day I got back to Paris news of Father's death reached me, and I got an immediate return passage through the system of *'Ordres de Mission'* which the army granted to the F.A.U. By the middle of the year I was back home to pick up the threads of my career with Bournville.

Bournville Post War

The next six years were ones of dramatic development for me. A home-coming to a wife and two small sons; an appointment as Senior Representative in Birmingham with a team of salesmen and an office in the town; settling a widowed Mother in a new home in Moseley. Six years away had given me a broadening experience which I could not have had in any other way.

After two years in Birmingham I was transferred to the London senior post, where I had a team of representatives and displaymen and got to know all the large London grocery and confectionery firms. I also got involved in Trade Education through the Grocers Institute and the Confectionery Trade standing committees.

The family enjoyed the experience of living at Arkley near Barnet, where Heather joined the Womens Institute, and the children went to local schools, and Barnet Meeting welcomed them.

In 1950 came the move back to Bournville as a Staff A member of the sales team and an introduction to committee work. Supplies of raw materials gradually increased as the end of rationing came nearer.

Bournville Director

In January 1953 I was appointed a director of Cadbury Bros. Ltd. At that time there were only four other directors who were not direct descendants of Richard or George Cadbury. Each director had full responsibility for certain sections of the business, and would bring proposals to the Board each Monday meeting. Approval was needed by every other director, a daunting experience for a new young member, but once through the Board one knew that it could be all systems go.

I was responsible for Exports and for Young People and education. The one responsibility took me all over the world on visits to agents and representatives. The

Michael presents the shield to the Kings Norton School which won the Annual Sports held at Bournville recreation grounds. 1956

other gave me an insight into the lives and working conditions of all the young employees. There were a flourishing Youth Club for boys and an Athletic Club for girls and links with the Continuation School which was owned by the Firm, but run by the City Education Department. I was also the link to the Board for the Dramatic, Musical and Photographic Societies. Annual Bournville Youth Club camps, barge school week and holidays abroad all gave personnel *"out of school"* background to the annual wages revision interview held in each department with the foreman, when the prospects and progress of each junior was reviewed.

Over the years I was able to travel very widely, and every three years Heather went with me. There were particularly memorable visits to the United States, West Indies, India, Australia and New Zealand.

The business of the Export Department was to ship to an agent, to start selling from stock, to establish local warehousing and distribution, and ultimately if successful, a factory might follow. The overseas factories once established were the responsibility of another director.

While engaged in selling the firm's products, I was enabled to visit the overseas factories in Canada, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Nigeria and Kenya. I also visited cocoa plantations in Trinidad, West Africa, Malaya and India as part of my education. In India Mr. Nehru was visited and urged to grow the right type of beans for the world market.

Perhaps the areas which took most of my efforts were the E.E.C. and E.F.T.A. countries; the U.S.A. where I failed to get a factory started, although this has come later; India where a flourishing production unit was established in Bombay; and Germany, where a splendid plant was built in Bremen, which alas had to close when the market collapsed with the end of German price maintenance.

As a Director of Cadbury Bros. I became closely involved with the Cocoa Chocolate and Confectionery Alliance and the Cake and Biscuit Alliance. These two bodies had representatives from all the leading manufacturers and provided a strong united front to help steer the government on prices, trade agreements and so forth. From 1966 to 1968 I was Chairman of the C.C. & C.A. and became spokesman for the whole industry to the Minister of Food on issues like sugar prices and taxation for the industry, not alas always with success.

The International Office of Cocoa and Chocolate was a world association of manufacturers who met regularly each year. In 1952 I stood in for Paul Cadbury when the Italians were hosts. They were determined to outdo all previous visits elsewhere, and in addition to sight-seeing in Rome and Naples they arranged a private meeting with the Pope. A truly memorable visit. In later years, as Vice President, I attended with Heather the annual meetings in most of the countries of Europe. Also in 1974 I visited Ghana, Nigeria, Cameroon and the Ivory Coast on a mission to encourage research and better production by the African growers.

As Chairman of the Alliance Export Committee I put out feelers to the European manufacturers before Britain joined the E.E.C. As a result of these contacts Britain won a place and in due course the Presidency of *Caobisco*, the E.E.C. Committee of Manufacturers of Cocoa, Biscuits and Confectionery. Until my retirement I was allowed a place on that committee outside the official British representation. My knowledge of French and German proved a great help.

Caobisco had its regular meetings at its Paris Office. There was one occasion when the representatives of Cadbury, Mars and Rowntree were having a meal after a meeting and the bill required all and more of their money. Happily the proprietor sensing their

Michael with the Duke of Gloucester at Bournville. 1961

distress, explained that the French Franc had just changed from hundreds to tens, so the new notes were well able to meet the modest bill.

As C.C. and A. President, I had the honour to host a brilliant international gathering at the Savoy in London, with multilingual speeches. I was also invited by the Cake and Biscuit Alliance to host with Heather an international conference for a week in Amsterdam.

The Merger with Schweppes in 1969 brought many changes and the easing out of my sales role. I became a Trustee of the Charitable Trust, the Company representative on the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce and Industry, and began to prepare for retirement by developing interests outside the business, from which I finally retired in 1975 after more than 41 years service.

Outside Interests

As a result of the mainstream activity from Bournville a number of activities arose, and one thing led to another.

Herbert Tanner of Bristol was one of the leading Council Members with Paul Cadbury of the FAU. In 1955 as Chairman of the Friends Provident and Century Life Office he invited me to join that Board. I served there for 25 years, and saw the move of the H.Q. from Leadenhall St. to Dorking, reminiscent of the move of the Cadbury business from the heart of Birmingham to Bournville.

In 1956 I was invited to become a member of the Advisory Council on Education, and had three years under the chairmanship of SirGeoffrey Crowther working on the preparation of *'The Crowther Report'* on the 15 to 18 year olds. In the same year I attended the first of the Duke of Edinburgh's Conferences at Oxford, a stimulating experience which gave me many contacts, met later all over the world.

A branch of the *English Speaking Union* was formed in Birmingham after the war, and I became assistant secretary, leading on to secretary, Chairman and Vice President. Through the E.S.U. our eldest son Andrew was able to spend a year in New York as an exchange student. The ESU policy of sending people abroad was the link which brought me an invitation to join the Churchill Memorial Trust in 1965. The selection every year of around 100 Fellows to travel abroad for two or three months provided me with a range of interesting contacts, and in 1980 I assumed the vice chairmanship of the Council.

My medical interests from the FAU led me to work for a time on the House Committee of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital and in 1974 I became Chairman of the Friends of the Royal Orthopaedic Hospital, the *"Woodlands"*.

In 1961 was founded the Cannon Hill Trust and from this the Midland Art Centre has grown steadily ever since. As a founder trustee I retained a continuing interest and took my turn as Chairman. Our children were involved in the work camps that helped to set it up, and Duncan spent two fruitful years there helping with programmes and publicity.

In 1966 the family moved from the roomy Edwardian house with its tennis court and large garden in Middleton Hall Rd., and were able to build on a site overlooking the Manor Farm Park in Selly Oak. The house is built on the former tennis courts of the Northfield Manor House where Dame Elizabeth finished her days. It has a splendid view across the slope to the lake, round which members of the FAU did their morning run when in training camp at Manor Farm.

The proximity to the Selly Oak Colleges gave me links with *Fircroft* and the Croft Trust, Westhill Training College, and as a Trustee of the Selly Oak Cottages.

1974. Michael as High Sheriff with Heather

High Sheriff

The 1974 reorganisation of counties involved the creation of a new one covering the 7 Districts of the West Midlands. I was appointed High Sheriff for the first year of the new County. The new coat of arms which was authorised is shown above. At the top is a Scout badge, since I have been involved since the age of 14 with the Movement, flagged on either side by the two medical symbols to commemorate serving 6 years in the F.A.U. I spent my working life in the *'factory in a garden'* – a mechanical wheel flanked by honeysuckle, which was one of the symbols used by Richard Cadbury. Most of our married life has been spent on the Bournville Village Trust housing estate, hence the brick wall carrying both the Guide and Scout symbols. The whole edifice based on a cocoa bean rampant!

Although the High Sheriff's is one of the oldest offices under the crown, there was a good deal of difficulty in establishing the new role in an area where the post was unfamiliar, and rivalries between the County and the cities which made it up were rife. Heather coped admirably in her role as hostess to the Judges of the High Court on circuit, and hospitality was extended to them at our home, and to a wide cross section of the community as well.

In 1975, following this exciting year, I was invited to become a Deputy Lieutenant of the County. Among my first duties passed down by Lord Aylesford, the Lord Lieutenant, was to set up a committee to raise money for the Royal Jubilee Appeal; and having raised it, to organise the spending throughout the County. In 1983 the Prince's Fund and the Jubilee Funds were merged in the Midlands, and I became the Deputy Chairman of the new joint body.

1979. Michael receives the silver acorn from the Chief Scout, after serving 5 years as Chairman of the Committee of the Council

National Trust

In 1975 I joined the Regional committee of the National Trust, with its administration office in Tewkesbury. It was responsible for some 65 properties in five counties in the Severn Region, and so there was nearly always some incident of interest occurring, a fire, a theft or a new purchase. There was also a staff and regional committee to keep in touch with. In 1978 I was elected a member of the National Council.

As regional Chairman I sat on the Executive Committee with its monthly meeting in London. This gave me an overall view of the affairs of the Trust at national level. In 1983 I was one of the four members of the *"Arkell Committee"* appointed to review the operation and control of the National Trust. Their report was accepted by the Annual General Meeting.

Trident Housing

In 1977 I was invited to join the committee of the *Trident Housing Society*. It grew rapidly under the leadership of the Reverend David Collyer into one of the leading bodies in Birmingham providing accommodation for young single people, one parent families and others in need of sheltered housing. Its largest unit was one of the last high rise housing blocks to be built, and with its warden service it has proved an exceptional success.

World Federation of Museums

When the British Association of Friends of Museums was formed in 1975, I was invited to join the council representing the Friends of Birmingham Museum and Art Gallery. This link led to attendance at conferences in Brussels and Florence with the World Federation. I was largely responsible for the successful conference of the World Federation in Birmingham in 1981 at which representatives of 14 countries were present. In 1984 Heather and I attended another conference in Paris and resumed many old friendships. A second spell as Chairman of the Birmingham Friends of the Museum and Art Gallery followed in 1983.

Society of Friends

"Both Heather and I had Quaker family backgrounds, and it was natural that we remained members of the Society and attended Northfield Meeting. We both served as Overseers and I as an Elder. Also for twelve years I was Clerk of preparative meeting."

Gold Medal

In 1984 Michael was chosen to receive the Birmingham Civic Society's Gold Medal in recognition of his *"outstanding record of public service in a vast range of interests"*. The medal was presented by the President of the Society, The Lord Mayor at the Council House on *17 October 1984*.

Heather – Early Years

Margaret Heather was born on 18 May 1914 in Woodland Road, Northfield, the daughter of Oliver John Chambers and Caroline Elizabeth James.

Heather has very kindly contributed a short autobiography.

"My father was a teetotal, non smoking Quaker stockbroker. My mother had a lovely mezzo soprano voice. She twice toured with Nellie Melba and Adelina Patti on the Harrison tours to Edinburgh, Cheltenham and other cities. I remember her going up to London to have refresher lessons with Sir Henry Wood, and bringing back for me each time a piece of doll's furniture.

My earliest memory is being under the dining room table with my parents and brother Ronald, who was two years older than me, when a German Zeppelin flew over to bomb the Austin factory. Afterwards I asked if we could play that German game again.

I first went to school at *Rathvilly* in Bunbury Road, run by two elderly Irish sisters, who occasionally used the cane when it was deserved. I played the piano for the morning hymn *"Art thou weary, art thou languid, art thou sore distressed"* and others, surely a hangover from Edwardian days, since the childrens ages were only five to twelve years. The educational standard was high, they even used gramophone records to teach French pronunciation.

From 1926 to 1932 I was at *Penrhos College*, Colwyn Bay. For the first two years Miss Hovey was headmistress. We all kissed her goodnight, every night, nearly 300 of us, it seems unbelievable. We also had *"bug scrape"* every three weeks. Miss Hovey retired at 75 and the new head Miss Wainwright changed all that. It was a Weslyan Methodist School and very happy. I was in the choir and we sang the anthems. Our services included daily prayers and sermons from some distinguished visiting preachers. I was in the school lacrosse team and the school cricket team which beat the fathers, also in the house teams for netball and hockey, and was in the "star" gym and Greek dancing. I was grade 6 in art, advanced standard on the piano and won the gold medal for elocution from the Incorporated London Academy of Music. I just scraped through School Certificate, my maths had deteriorated since Rathvilly. I became a sub prefect.

Quaker meeting seemed dull after chapel, but having been to Northfield Meeting since the age of 5, I appreciated the quiet as I grew older.

I have two particularly happy memories of *Penrhos*; swotting for exams on an early summer morning; sitting in the grounds overlooking the sea; and the last morning of the Christmas term, singing in the choir *"We three Kings"* as we toured the outside of the main building and saw the winter sunrise.

When I was sixteen the family moved to *"The Holt"*, Fiery Hill at Barnt Green with a lovely garden. When I was eighteen and had left school we gave tennis parties, to which Michael was invited. We had first met at the Northfield Friends children's class at the age of 6.

Life became a series of journeys. Train to Kings Norton, bus to Bournville Art School, bus from Bournville to Selly Oak, tram to Birmingham for evening classes at the Art School or Gym or Greek dancing at the Athletics Institute. I also had piano lessons with Miss Kathleen Arnold, who had been accompanist on the Harrison tours. I spent a week back at *Penrhos* for elocution lessons with Miss Barber, and obtained the London School of Music qualification for teaching elocution. Having been a Guide Cadet Ranger for two years at *Penrhos*, I ran the Barnt Green Girl Guides as Captain for six years, all but one without a Lieutenant.

In 1937 Michael and I became engaged. Sadly he was living at Southport all that time, and just before we were married the firm sent him to America for two months. We bought a newly built house at 52 Green Meadow Road and some of the furniture, but I was left to choose the carpets, curtains and many other things.

Married Life

We were married at Northfield Meeting on 28 April 1939 with a reception at Edgbaston Botanical Gardens. We spent a weeks honeymoon touring Devon. We had planned a tour of Germany for September in our Austin Seven, but my father, knowing the state of things from the stock exchange, said that war was inevitable, so we went to Borth in Wales instead.

On 24 May 1940 Andrew Hotham was born. He was born three weeks early at *"The Holt"* instead of a nursing home as planned and came feet first with father helping the doctor. He weighed 7½ lb. and had red hair to our great surprise since Michael and I have brown. Current news of the Dunkirk evacuation was kept from me. After three weeks we returned to Green Meadow Road, where we were welcomed by an air raid warning, and a large piece of shrapnel hit the back door.

Michael joined the Friends Ambulance Unit and Andrew grew apace. Since there were no baths at the F.A.U. Camp across the fields at the Manor Farm, four chaps came two evenings a week for coffee, buns and baths. The buns deteriorated over the years with ersatz cream. In the last camp we had a record fifteen cups for one chap. The visitors book of all their signatures reads today like a who's who.

One day I had just taken in Andrew in his pram, when a German plane came over machine gunning. The nearest bomb fell in Witherford Way when Michael was very ill in bed with jaundice. My injunction *"Lie flat"* was rather unnecessary.

Duncan James was born on 15 May 1943, he weighed 8 lb. and was also three weeks early. Fortunately Michael was at home and the birth was so quick that he had to help the doctor again. Nurse Pitt who looked after Andrews's first three weeks, was hastily sent for. I had eclampsia and so was forbidden to have any more babies.

Life was tiring but accepted as normal during wartime. There was never more than 5 or 6 hours sleep, often less, especially when whooping cough meant bowls in every room. Either bombs or babies kept me awake at night. There were five small pieces of lawn to mow and their edges to trim, a hedge to cut every three weeks and a small vegetable garden to take care of. On Sundays I pushed Duncan in his pram as well as pulling Andrew on his tricycle up hills for about 3 miles to Granny Cadburys. After playing tennis I pushed them back. But it was well worth it for the company and the Sunday lunch. Michael came for a short weekend every six weeks and a weeks holiday per year, but at least he was in England. Then in 1945 he went to Paris for eighteen months.

A friend offered to look after Andrew and Duncan and I went with Girl Guides and the F.A.U. in trucks from London through Dover, staying in the Wrennery, to Paris, where I cooked for the dozen F.A.U. men there for five weeks.

It seemed unbelievable, when Michael returned home for good in the summer of 1946. To complete our family we adopted the most lovely baby daughter, Janine Heather, who was born on 3 March 1947. I was recovering from appendicitis when the adoption

1952. Duncan, Heather, Janine and Andrew

agency rang up to say that they had a lovely baby with an exceptionally good background, so could we possibly receive her earlier than planned. We did, and we named her Janine after our French *"au paire"* girl Janine Bouillon, who was a friend from our F.A.U. days in Paris. Baby Janine came to us six weeks old and weighing 8 lbs.

In 1949 Michael was promoted to Cadbury's London Office and we moved to *"Brambles"* at Arkley in Hertfordshire, a hamlet with one shop lying between High Barnet and Elstree. Andrew started boarding school, the *Downs* at Colwall, and I felt devestated putting him on the train at Euston. I joined the Womens Institute and within two months knew everyone in the village. I played the piano for their choir and acted in their small group. We performed in the tuberculosis and geriatric hospital wards and in the Derby and Joan Clubs.

In 1951 we moved back to Birmingham to 151 Middleton Hall Road. The house had been built in 1900. It had back stairs, which we all used, and a lovely acre of garden. On the first morning Duncan went straight to *Rathvilly* School. Two hours later he arrived back home having walked three quarters of a mile along a road quite new to him, because he didn't want to miss anything of the move in.

Public Work

I became District Guide Commissioner for Northfield, with two Ranger units, seven Guide Companies and eight Brownie Packs. I carried this on for ten years and am still Division President today.

I also joined the committee of the Tiverton Road Nursery School at Selly Oak and served on it for thirty years. This was the first Nursery School in Birmingham. It had been founded at Greet Street by George Cadbury Junior, for deprived children, in memory of his wife Edith.

Michael's mother introduced me to the National Council of Women, which I attended regularly for many years. I was appointed to the Committee, and sometimes went to the London headquarters for the Public Affairs and Magistrates' Committee. When she retired from the Rubery and Hollymoor Mental Hospital Committee, the N.C.W. recommended me to replace her. It was a strange feeling at first, walking through corridors and wards, seeing the patients giving sermons or shouting, or just curled up in chairs, quietly rocking to and fro. I became very interested in the work of the hospital. After eighteen months the nurses and medical staff gave a vote of no confidence in the Chairman of the Hospital Management Committee. It was unheard of but very understandable, and resulted in the Chairman being dismissed by a tribunal in Birmingham. Control of the hospitals was then divided into different districts.

I then joined the Selly Oak H.M.C. which became South Birmingham H.M.C., controlling a group of hospitals including *Rubery*, *John Connelly Physchiatric*, *John Sheldon Geratric*, *Woodlands Royal Orthopedic*, *Selly Oak General*, *Birmingham Accident*, *Sorrento Maternity*, *Monyhull and Middlefield Mental Handicap*, *West Heath and Mosely Hall Geratric*, and *Forlands Orthopaedic*. When the HMCs were terminated, I was elected to the South Birmingham Community Health Council which advised the same group of hospitals and the Doctor and Clinics as well. However we became only watchdogs, recommending and no longer controlling expenditure, new buildings, staffing and so forth. Altogether I served the hospitals for thirty years.

Another interest, which still continues, is the Birmingham Civic Society. I am on the council and Chairman of the Award for Schools. Six schools each year are awarded a Certificate for bettering their neighbourhoods. Over thirty schools enter for it each year, and children of all ages, plant trees, make gardens for the old people and take care of conservation areas etc. This results in 6,000 children working out of doors each

Heather and Michael with the millionth post war visitor to Bournville

week. After many years trying to find a leader, a Young Civic Group was founded and I was made Chairman of this committee also.

I am also President of the Northfield Music Festival and a trustee of *Evans Cottage Homes* in Selly Oak. This involves interviewing the elderly ladies who wish to live in them.

In May 1963 I was made a magistrate on the Birmingham Bench. I served until I became seventy in May 1984. During that period I saw the number of magistrates increase from under two hundred to over four hundred. We sat two to a bench for most of that time, unless there was a not guilty plea, but in the last years we sat three whenever possible. For about fifteen years I was a Senior Magistrate, I took the chair in the mornings, and would guide magistrates of less experience in the afternoon chair.

For eight years I was on the Lord Chancellors Advisory Committee for finding new magistrates. No one knew this, and when a new arrival came I used to be very amused to hear comments in the cloakroom such as *"Whoever chose him?"*

Theatre

All this charitable work has been done for the *"good of my soul"*, and although I have enjoyed it, my work for the Crescent Theatre has been pure pleasure, and I will never contemplate retiring from it. I joined it in 1951 and immediately had a part in a play. This was the first of eight parts given to me during the ten years while we were at the old theatre in the Crescent Birmingham. Then it was demolished and a new one built at Cumberland Street.

Although it is an amateur theatre, it is run like a professional one, excepting that acting members are expected to work back stage as well. I have no time now for the six weeks and weekends of rehearsals, followed by two weeks of performances, and in any case wouldn't remember my lines, but I have been working in the Wardrobe Hire department since 1951, spending two nights a week there. We hire costumes out to schools, universities, drama schools and groups, about three thousand costumes which earn about £4,000 per year for the theatre. It is extremely hard work, climbing up steps and crawling under rows of tightly packed costumes in far too small a space. I also help to find costumes and accessories for the eight plays to be performed by the Crescent itself every year. Some of our oldest friends are from this theatre.

In 1967 we moved to 54 Ramsden Close, on the Weoley Hill estate. It is on Bournville Village Trust land, and their Architect, Selby Clewer, built it for us on a quarter of an acre site. It suits us perfectly, the back looks down to the Manor Pool with its green fields and trees behind. It brings back memories of the F.A.U. men doing their morning run round the pool, when training at the Manor Farm.

Duncan joined Andrew at the *Downs*, and both went on to *Leighton Park*. Janine went to the Edgbaston High School from five to seventeen. Then she went to *St. George's School* at Montreaux, which was an English boarding school, so that she was able to continue with her "O" and "A" levels as well as music. I remember going to every music lesson with Janine and sitting with her for every practice,

Heather topping blackcurrants

1955. Christian Forum Televised.
Standing. J.P. Bartlett, Heather, Michael, Prof. Coulson.
Seated. Prof. Bodkin, Miss Batten, Bishop of Birmingham, Laurence

from when she was five to nine years old, as requested by Miss Wasserman her teacher, but it was worth it, as was every moment of having them all at home and for holidays in the summer. Janine went on to the Royal College of Music, taught music and now works with Shipways Estate Agents. They all got married, Andrew works with the firm, Duncan started with it, but the day after their honeymoon, started training as a Social Worker, and is now Inspector for mentally handicapped people in Birmingham. After forty five years of an exceptionally happy marriage we still enjoy keeping open house for three children and eight grandchildren.

Andrew Hotham Cadbury (b. 1940) Lorraine (Wathen) Cadbury (Tree 3)

Andrew is the eldest son of Michael and Heather Cadbury, he has kindly contributed the following autobiography:-

"I was born on 24th May 1940 at my grandparents, Chambers, Barnt Green home, I was very much a war baby. My early recollections were sleeping under an air raid shelter frame in the Dining Room of the family home in Selly Oak. I can remember visiting my grandparent's Cadbury home in Kings Norton after a bomb destined for the Triplex factory landed in their garden and blew out all the back windows. Those early years were spent happily in Birmingham, where I have memories of travelling on the trams, shopping in *Barrows Stores*, having afternoon tea with Grandparents at *Pattersons Restaurant*, Corporation Street, and of early schooling at Edgbaston High School on Hagley Road, sharing a taxi with cousins Veronica, Anthea and Dominic to and from school.

In 1948 Father was appointed to a London based job, so we moved to Arkley, near Barnet, Herts, close to the Pinewood film studios. It was from Paddington Station one January morning in 1949 I was put on a train bound for Boarding School, a major break in my life from a comfortable homelife to a spartan boys' school, it was I suppose character building, but it seemed the end of the world at the time. For the next 10 years I was given a sound Quaker education at the *Downs School*, Colwall followed by *Leighton Park School*. I enjoyed my years in the caring and not too demanding atmosphere of these schools. In retrospect I wish they had progressed me more academically, rather than to encourage the more enjoyable pastimes such as hobbies, of stamp collecting, pottery, bookbinding, art and music, along with sports such as rugby, tennis, swimming and athletics. Half terms were the highlight of school life, when we were allowed 'out' with Parents. On these special weekends we visited as a family, many of the nearby stately homes, cathedrals, and beauty spots and this developed my lifelong interest in Historic buildings, architecture and industrial archeology. At school I was rather a shy introverted boy preferring to get lost in the crowds, finding academic studies hard going.

After some indifferent 'O' Level results, I set my mind on an English Speaking Union Exchange Scholarship. I was interviewed by a formidable panel of Headmasters and E.S.U. dignatories, and was fortunate in being offered a place at an American Private School. In September 1958 after taking 'A' Levels in one year, I sailed with 26 other schoolboy Exchange scholars on the Queen Mary for a most memorable year at "Riverdale" Country School in New York City. It is a top "*Ivy League*" School with a student body of 500 of which I was one of only 60 boarders. Academically I found it hard keeping up with the American studies, but on the social side I received tremendous hospitality throughout the exchange year, visiting many American homes, and through involvement in sports such as Fencing and Athletics visited other American Schools and Universities.

Andrew, Lorraine and Mark 1968

During the vacations I visited families as far apart as Atlanta Georgia, Washington D.C. and Boston, Mass. Then after Graduation in June 1959, I linked up with 3 other Exchange scholars to buy an old station wagon. In this car we toured across the States visiting cities, Towns and National Parks we had reached Sequoia National Park for the July 4th Independence day holiday, when the brakes failed on the car and we crashed into the back of a truck, the car was a write-off but we escaped with bruises. We bused ourselves to San Francisco, then split up to make our own ways back to New York. I purchased a "*Rovers*" ticket for the "*Greyhound*" bus and made my way back via Seattle, Yellowstone National Park and Chicago to New York, where I embarked on the "*Queen Elizabeth*" back to England.

In September 1959, I started work with Cadbury Bros. Ltd. as a commercial trainee – spending two years at Bournville first in the factory production areas then in the offices in the Sales and Advertising Dept. This experience gave me an invaluable insight into commercial life. I also continued my education on a day release basis at Birmingham College of Commerce, studying for the Chartered Institute of Secretary Exams. In my spare time I was an active member of the Bournville Youth Club, involved in Rugby, Fencing, Amateur Dramatics and Skiing on winter sports holidays at Arosa, Switzerland.

In 1960 I was given an extended leave to visit Sweden to work at a Friends Service Council work camp, where we were repairing buildings at a Helena Rubenstein home for Mentally disabled children, followed by 2 weeks as guests of the A.S.E.A. Swedish Electrical Company who every year exchanged trainees with Cadbury Bros.

In February 1962, I was appointed to the outside staff and trained as a window dresser/display man. I worked as a relief around the country until I was appointed to a display ground based on Edinburgh. While based there I took every opportunity to explore Scotland, linking up with the E.S.U. Junior Members Club, also with Edinburgh Young Friends. I even tried to take up golf, without too much success. All too soon, I was recalled to Bournville for Sales training, and it was while I was driving back at the end of my Edinburgh posting that I heard on the car radio of President Kennedy's assasination.

In February 1947 after a few months Sales training and field experience around the country working sales relief, I was appointed to a Sales Ground based on York. A tough sales area as Rowntree Mackintosh, Terry's and Cravens all have their headquarters in this city.

It was while working in York that I became engaged to Lorraine Wathen whom I had met in Birmingham through Birmin-

1973. Mark, Lorraine, Lucy, Andrew and Nicholas

gham Young Friends, often playing tennis on Christopher and Hannah Taylor's court at Bournville. Lorraine's family lived in Hull so we commuted at weekends, I to Birmingham or Lorraine to York and we would also drive to her home in Hull. In February 1965 as a family and with Lorraine we went skiing in Arosa. Regretably I broke my ankle and was only just out of plaster for our wedding on 8 May, 1965 at Bull Street Meeting House, followed by a honeymoon in Somerset. Our first home was at Whitkirke, Leeds, where my new Sales territory was based. On 23 January 1966 Mark John Hotham was born at Leeds Maternity Hospital. It was in this our first home I discovered the pleasures of gardening.

In January 1967, due to company reorganisation with the splitting of the sales force into the New Foods Division (Cadbury Typhoo) and the Confectionery Division (Cadbury Confectionery Ltd), I was transferred to Reading with the Confectionery Division. We chose a house with a bigger garden in Tilehurst near Reading. My new sales territory covered the Thames Valley from Maidenhead to Wallingford. On 17 June 1968 Nicholas Andrew was born, Lorraine had her hands full with two youngsters at home. Our memories of Reading will be of walks along the River Thames at Caversham Bridge and at the Locks at Goring.

In January 1969 I was appointed to my first management post. District Sales Manager of the Tyne Tees Area. During the transfer I used to commute at weekends by air from Heathrow to Newcastle. We took on a brand new house with another garden to design and plant, at East Herrington, Sunderland. This move took us well away from both sets of grandparents. We made a number of good friends while in the North East with many of whom we still keep in close contact. While in Sunderland Lorraine's family retired from Hull and moved to Overstrand, North Norfolk. It was here the boys had their first seaside holidays, visiting the Wathen Grandparents. On 13 February 1970 Helen Emma was born, our first daughter whom we loved dearly, only to be taken from us in a cot death on the 9 March 1970. Her loss has had a profound effect on our lives ever since, giving us greater understanding for people in similar circumstances. Through "The Foundation for the Study of Infant Deaths" we have been able to give support to families who have experienced a similar bereavement. On 10 July 1971 to our great joy Lucy Victoria was born, and we were able to rebuild our family life after Helen's loss. Our memories of the North East will be of the cold winds, and of our visits to nearby Ryehope beach to pick up coloured glass pebbles that were formed from waste glass tipped into the sea by the *Pyrex* Company based in Sunderland. I was also able to pursue my hobby of Industrial Archeology in the shipbuilding areas on Tyne and Wear. Also in the mining areas of the Durham Coalfields.

In June 1971 we were offered a transfer to the South West, where I became Area Manager for the geographical area Penzance to Bristol and Bournemouth. Again I commuted at weekends by air from Newcastle to Bristol until we moved into our present home at Starcross, Nr. Exeter on the estuary of the River Exe. Both boys were now attending the local Starcross School, which helped us to get to know the community through the Parent Teachers Association. The climate and rich Exe Valley soil make gardening a real pleasure after the regions of Sunderland. We also enjoy the outdoor life of walking on the Devon Moors and nearby beaches and visiting the National Trust properties, especially when we have visitors.

In 1973 I was offered an Exchange with the Family to work with Cadbury Fry P.T.Y., Melbourne, Australia. In March 1973 after renting our home we flew to Australia for a most exciting 18 months. We had to rent a house and also the furniture. We lived in Templestowe a suburb of Melbourne. We were made very welcome by my Australian colleagues and their families, though naturally missing our families and our home so far away in England. I worked as an Area Sales Manager for Melbourne and Victoria State, and went to Warnhambool, and North to Mildura on the Swan River, an area developed only over the last 120 years through Gold rushes and the sheep and cattle farmers in the West, and Citrus fruit farms in the North. We enjoyed the good standard of living, but found it hard to acclimatise to the hot summers. At weekends

Nicholas, Lucy, Mark and Clare

we explored around the State of Victoria, enjoying the outdoor life and barbecuing in the State Parks. On 27th December Clare Jessica was born in Boxhill hospital in Nanawadhuq county a suburb of Melbourne. After two very difficult months, Clare was found to be allergic to cows milk, so she was put on to Soya bean type milk and she has never looked back and she can now take ordinary milk. After Clare was put on her new diet we were able to make an extended car tour of Australia, driving to Sydney and back through Canberra and the Snowy Mountains. A big and tough country with a heart of gold.

In June 1975 we returned to our home in Devon, leaving behind a lot of Australian friends and some exciting memories of our stay. I resumed my job as Area Manager South West. One of our first jobs was to add an extra bedroom to the home to accommodate the growing family, while we re-established our Devon life after the break. Lorraine helped run the Starcross School reading Club, while I was appointed a Governor of the School. I joined Dawlish and District Round Table, with a special interest in Community Service and organising the annual November 5th firework display.

The job of Area Manager had developed since our departure to Australia. The Confectionery Sales forces had combined Cadbury Fry and the Grocery and C.T.N. divisions, we also established a team of lady merchandisers in addition to the Representatives and Support staff. These changes ensured that we remained competitive in the very challenging marketplace.

The Family are growing up fast, and are all being educated locally as we could not afford a boarding education for the four of them. Mark passed his 11 plus and attended Teignmouth School where he did well at his 'O' Levels and is taking his 'A' Levels this year, with a view to going into University to read History. Nicholas attended Dawlish School and this year takes his CSE/'O' Levels, expecting to move on to Exeter College this Autumn to study fine Art. Lucy attends Dawlish School in the Second year, she enjoys most subjects and plays hockey for the school. Clare attends Starcross School. With another two years to go we have not decided which Secondary school she will move to when she is 11 years old.

Lorraine has her hands full running the home, and caring for her mother who now lives in Dawlish having moved from Norfolk after Father died in 1979, to be near to the family. Apart from work I am becoming increasingly involved in the community, as Chairman of the Governors of Starcross C.P.S., a Starcross Parish Councillor, a Committee member of the Starcross Conservative Association and past President of Dawlish 41 Club. On the business front I am Secretary to the Cadbury Sales Managers branch of the Senior Managers Association.

The future is difficult to forecast; for the foreseeable future we expect to remain in Devon, while the Family grows up in such amenable surroundings, and the job as Area Manager continues to be more challenging each year. For each year we become more and more part of the community here in Devon, where quality of living is so much more important than standard of living. In fact we live close to where Richard Tapper Cadbury left Devon for Birmingham nearly 200 years ago to found the Cadbury Family connections with the Midlands, so in a way the family has returned to the country of our ancestors.

Mark, Nicholas, Lucy and Clare. 1977

Duncan James Cadbury M.Sc. C.Q.S.W., DIP S.W. (Born 1943) Catherine Louise (Stephens) Cadbury (Tree 3)

Duncan is the second son of Michael and Heather Cadbury. He writes:-

"Life for me began at 52 Greenmeadow Road, Selly Oak, on 15th May 1943. One of my earliest memories is of my mother's father 'Gabbit' entertaining us as small children at a party with his ventriloquist's doll 'Teddy'. Now over 60 years old 'Teddy' is still entertaining children, with a little help from me.

In 1948 we moved to Brambles, Arkley, Near Barnet, which had a large garden with a wood. We had marvellous Meeting House parties in an old sunken air raid shelter in the garden. The memory of bobbing for old apples in buckets of water and the smell of hot cocoa lives with me still. Other blurred early memories include a visit to the Festival of Britain, where I nearly knocked myself out in the hall of mirrors.

That year, 1951 we moved back to Birmingham to 151 Middleton Hall Road in Kings Norton. After two terms at Rathwilly School I was despatched off to the Downs. Although

Duncan and Catherine

Newton Stephens, Mrs Stephens, Catherine, Duncan, Heather and Michael

I was always desperately homesick before each term, once at school I enjoyed it. Particularly the school plays, in which I graduated through a range of parts from a non-speaking drinker called 'Old Tom' to the lead in a specially written musical in which I played Prince Ignoramus.

Leighton Park followed. Academically I was not a success. I did however enjoy many of the extra curricular activities, particularly gym under the encouraging bullying of 'Hoppy' (Thomas Hopkins), but what should have been my finest hour slipped from me when I missed a difficult box hand stand vault and landed on my nose in front of a silent school. The expletive I uttered was heard by all! In that same gym I went through the agony of speaking in two J.B. Hodgkin speech competitions. These with acting and being a school prefect didn't help my chance of passing exams, and I failed to pass any "A" levels.

A travel scholarship of £30 was some compensation and I had an exciting 6 weeks hitch-hiking across Europe with T.C. Niblock studying architecture. My travels ended abruptly in Yugoslavia when a cartilage in my knee gave way and I found myself in an isolation hospital in Rovinj. A long journey back to England on crutches ended at 2.00 a.m., when I arrived home without any warning. I rang the bell and my brother Andrew put his head out of the window – 'Is that you Duncan?' was his unsurprised comment.

That Autumn, 1961 I began twelve months in Germany to gain some work experience before starting at Bournville. Since I spoke no German I was not much use at first to Cadbury G.M.B.H. in Hamburg; so they put me in the Accounts Office and I attended a crash course at the Berlitz School of Languages until Christmas. Then I worked with Messmers, a family wholesale and retail Grocery firm; a few months of stock-taking and working in the warehouse, loading and unloading lorries. Three weeks selling in Berlin and then three months at Cadburys Bremen factory rounded off the year. Regular 4.00 a.m. starts and 12 hour working days took their toll and I came home feeling pretty shattered. However I knew how to make chocolate and could speak German, even though some of my phrases were rather more "shop floor" than "board room".

Cadbury Bros

For the next three years I lived at home and worked at Bournville. I soon found kindred spirits through Birmingham Young Friends and enjoyed the work camps. Also tennis at Christopher and Joy Taylor's, as well as the more serious talking and coffee drinking when I became Clerk.

In the factory I started on "trolleys" and, with loads of chocolate behind me, explored miles of corridors. Fudge making, waste scraping and cake covering followed. My favourite activity was opening and occasionally sampling the large tins of pineapple for the "*Contrast*" assortment. When I moved to the General Office I was given several sales ledgers and it seemed natural to move on from this, to training to become a Displayman and then a sales representative. Initially I had several months of "relief" display work in places as different as Nottingham, Bristol, Lincoln, Sheffield and mining villages in South Wales. Eventually I was given a "ground" in North East London which stretched from Whitechaple out to Chingford in Essex.

To start with I lived in some rather seedy digs in Monkhouse Lane, Woodford Green. They were less than half a mile from my uncle Kenneth Cadbury, and every now and then I would go over for Sunday lunch with the family.

Once a week I helped to run a Youth Club in the East End at Toynbee Hall, the Universities Settlement in Commercial Street, which was the hub of a wide range of local and national projects in social welfare. This led to my becoming a resident at Toynbee and ultimately to a complete change in direction for my career. Living with the Warden and his wife, Walter and Maisie Birmingham and the fifteen or so other residents, inevitably made a deep impact on me. As one of the few residents with a car I was forever running errands, which included collecting Earl Attlee to bring him to Toynbee for Meetings.

Midlands Art Centre

In about 1967 I became a Sales Representative for the Firm. I was given a 'ground' covering from Edgware to Welwyn and Harpenden. While I enjoyed selling I was becoming increasingly uncertain about remaining in the business and in 1969 I made a complete break. I moved back home and worked for three years as Liaison Officer at the Midlands Art Centre for Young People in Cannon Hill Park Birmingham. This pioneering venture of two small theatres, a range of workshops and studios and three squash courts, provided a full programme of activities for families, schools, groups and individuals of all ages.

My work included promoting the services at Cannon Hill and establishing links with

Duncan and Catherine. Xmas 1983

schools. Through giving lectures and representing the Centre on various bodies I developed a very useful working knowledge of a wide range of organisations. In London I had become an active member of the Junior Chamber of Commerce and had taken advantage of their management training experiences. In Birmingham I continued this interest and as a member of the Board of Management of the Birmingham Voluntary Service Council I was able to encourage Junior Chamber members to take part in voluntary organisations in the city.

Marriage

Through taking a member of the staff home from Cannon Hill I met one of her flat mates, Catherine Stephens. It so happened that two of my adversaries in the Junior Chamber public speaking competition also knew Catherine and worked to ensure that I took her out. Our first date was the opening night of the new Birmingham Repertory Theatre. We sat behind Princess Margaret with me on one side of Catherine and my parents on the other; quite an ordeal for her, particularly as she had got up from her sick bed to be with us.

Within a year we were married. Sadly I never met Catherine's father Canon John Stephens, who was vicar of Maindee in Newport, South Wales. Her mother Mrs. Primrose Stephens gave us a marvellous wedding reception on a day of blue skies, 19 August 1972. We were married in Bassaleg church near Newport by an old friend of her father, Rev. Chancellor J.R. Lloyd Thomas, Principal of St. David's College, Lampeter.

We came back from a perfect honeymoon in Cyprus to live in a tiny one bedroomed temporary house in Romsley on Clent, where we survived a bitterly cold and snowy winter until our house 5 St. Andrews Close, Harborne in Birmingham was completed. There we were able to unpack our wedding presents and settle down. I was now a trainee Social Worker in the city's recently established Social Services Department, while Catherine continued as Head Orthoptist at Wolverhampton Eye Hospital.

Duncan, William, Catherine and Naomi

Service to the Mentally Handicapped

A year later I began a formal two year Social Work training course at Birmingham Polytechnic. Fortunately my first year field placement was at Lea Castle Mental Handicap Hospital where I was supervised not by a social worker but by a Consultant Psychiatrist Dr. Evan Jones. My second year placement was in Coventry.

For two years after completing my training I had to do the full range of Social Work in Birmingham, including emergencies at nights and weekends, but I developed a particular interest in working with people having mental handicaps and their families, and in 1979 became the Department's Senior Assistant for Mental Health.

I had long argued that services for the mentally ill should be provided separately from the mentally handicapped and this was recognised when my post was re-designated for mental handicaps and a new post was created for a Senior Assistant for mental illness. Birmingham has a population of over a million and in 1984 there was a major reorganisation of the 7,000 staff of the Social Services Department. The operational managers moved out to work in the four Districts of the city, while at Head Office a small Inspectorate of 14 was established to lead in strategic planning and to develop and monitor standards for each of the main client groups; elderly, children, physically handicapped etc. I was now the Inspector for mental handicap in Birmingham.

In addition to my social work I have particularly enjoyed public speaking, and in the mid 70's became the owner of what our children proudly refer to as Daddy's 'Chatterbox Cup'. This I was allowed to keep after winning the Junior Chamber Birmingham Speech Competition three years running and coming first in the Midlands Regional Final and third in the National Final.

As Chairman of the Birmingham Volunteer Bureau Committee I suggested using television to recruit volunteers and to promote our services. With Kevin Morrison of A.T.V. and Michael Matcham of the Voluntary Service Council we worked out a scheme for making 30 second Public Service

William and Naomi 1983

Duncan's family at Newport 1982

Announcements between programmes. Our proposals were acccpted by the Independent Broadcasting Authority and A.T.V. Today most British independent television companies regularly feature PSAs for the benefit of Citizens Advice Bureaus, Clubs for the Handicapped, Visiting Services for Old People etc., and make only a nominal charge.

Soon after the PSA scheme became operational, I began a two year part time Masters Degree in Public Sector Management at Aston University Management Centre. My work for the Social Services Department had to be compressed into four working days, while the University expected 20 hours a week of study as well as a full day each week at the Management Centre. In addition to tutorials and examinations in eight subjects, I wrote a project report on the development of a computer based Register of Birmingham people who are mentally handicapped. The project report was awarded one of the two prizes for the best work on the course, but even more rewarding for me has been the subsequent success of the Register itself, as a catalyst for the main agencies in the city to work together in planning and providing for mentally handicapped people.

From the time I was a student at Lea Castle Hospital I have maintained close links with the British Institute of Mental Handicap and I am currently Associate Director for Social Work. This provides an invaluable link with colleagues throughout the British Isles. Another useful forum has been my membership of the British Association of Social Workers, for which I helped to write the BASW guidance document on services for people with mental handicap, published in 1983.

Family Life

Life is not all work and mental handicaps. Our two children Naomi Louise, born 14 August 1974 and William James Michael, born 12 June 1977, are growing up fast.

Every year since Catherine and I married we have had a seaside holiday in Newport Pembrokeshire. The annual pattern is that we have a week in Catherine's mother's caravan while my parents stay in a splendid guest house called Glyn-y-mel in Lower Fishguard. For the second week we go to the Guest House and Granny Stephens moves into the caravan. Everyone shares the holiday and we all enjoy having three generations together by the sea.

It is now a great joy to have Catherine's mother and my parents near at hand in Birmingham. Not just because they help with the occasional child minding, school runs, overnight stays of the children and Sunday family lunches, but also because Naomi and William are growing up enjoying the special relationship children have with their grandparents and which I remember so well when I was their age.

It is five years since we moved to our present home, 285 Lordswood Road, Harbourne, having had four years before in nearby 19 Augustus Road, Edgbaston. William is at West House School and Naomi at Edgbaston High School. Guides, swimming, music lessons, tennis and homework are all part of the weekly routine.

Catherine now does part time work for the Orthoptic Department at Selly Oak Hospital and is about to launch into private practice one morning a week in Harborne Road. She also continues a family tradition by serving on the Management Committee of Selly Oak Nursery School, and even finds time for various church related activities too.

I have also collected an assortment of activities including being a Trustee of Central T.V.'s "*Nina Appeal*", an Honorary Life Member of the Public Service Announcement Association and a member of the Friends of Edgbaston High School Committee. Most out of the ordinary for me is being a Trustee of the Birmingham Picture Gallery Fund.

Catherine and I both enjoy attending meetings of the Friends' Essay Society, though I dread it when my turn for essays comes round, and am always tempted to follow my father's example by showing slides. We also belong to a splendid circle called "*Oi Deka*". Ten local families with Friends' connections each contribute a different magazine to the circle and every week pass on and receive a pile of assorted magazines which we then try and find time to read.

All these things, together with gardening, odd jobs about the house and much much more, make life very full and enjoyable, and for Catherine and me well worth the effort so far.

Janine 1965

Janine Heather (Cadbury) Leek (b 1947) A.R.C.M. B. Mus. Donald Wilson (Tree 3) Lionel Leek

Janine is the adopted daughter of Michael and Heather Cadbury. She writes:-

"I was born on March 3rd 1947 and my first memory is of lying upside down in my pram in the garden, my chin stuck into my chest as I had tipped the pram backwards and over and the reins were keeping me strapped in.

Sometime after that occurrence, I started school at Rathvilly, near Northfield, and all I can remember of that are large yellow tables and chairs. From there I went to Edgbaston High School for Girls and stayed there until I was sixteen years of age. During those years, outside of school working, I became a Brownie and then a Guide and participated in various activities such as tennis, skating, swimming, badminton, squash and riding.

I achieved eight 'O' levels there in a wide range of subjects and had taken up music in a fairly serious way, and remember being a very small little girl on some very large platforms in enormous halls, on several occasions competing in various music festivals in the area.

After taking my 'O' levels I was most fortunate in being sent to St. George's School for a year in Montreux, Switzerland. There, I

was able to continue my music in some depth and also concentrated on languages and had a superb opportunity for skiing. I met all kinds of people there from all over the world, it was a very interesting experience and having to speak French one week and then German the next was all to the good. I attained one more 'O' level there and three 'A' levels in Music, English and French.

I then had a year to spend in Birmingham before going to the Royal College of Music in London, so in that time, I took more classes in musical subjects and went to the Birmingham School of Music for flute and singing. Harmony & counterpoint lessons went on, and I also went to the College of Food to learn how to cook, which was madly entertaining as some of us could only boil an egg, and the course was quite advanced.

From there I left Birmingham to stay in lodgings in London while I attended the Royal College of Music. I soon moved to a small mews residence at the back of Harrods and shared it with two other girls for the extent of my stay in London. I remained at College for three years and came away with a teaching degree A.R.C.M. and a B. Mus. taken in conjunction with Imperial College. During that time I played and sang in various concerts also including the resident College jazz and pop group. Altogether a very memorable time of my life. During the last year at College I had met Donald Wilson whom I married in 1968 and settled down with him in Wilstead, Bedfordshire. We had two daughters, Katie Louise born on 17th September 1969 and Caroline Janine born 4th September 1970 and over the next few years I taught music at two schools in the area namely the Dame Alice Harper School and the Convent, both in Bedford. In 1973 I divorced Donald Wilson, and the girls and I came to live in Kings Norton, Birmingham. I started work at the University of Birmingham in the Department of Transportation and Environmental Studies. I worked for Dr. Murray McKae in the Accident Research Department and was very much involved in tests and work carried out that was instrumental in the law being passed that all drivers and front seat passengers should wear seat belts in cars. I also worked for an American company which researched the safety requirements of crash helmets and vehicle extensions. It was all most interesting and during that time I was able to attend a computer course which has stood me in useful stead ever since.

Kate and Caroline

During my time there, I met and married Lionel Leek and went to live in Solihull and later moved to Edgbaston; but later divorced him and have been on my own ever since.

I had the opportunity to go on a government sponsored mission around the world, selling educational paint. This took me a month and I travelled via South America, Australia and New Zealand coming back through Taiwan, Singapore and Nepal. During that trip I was able to visit my brother and his family while they were living in Australia. There I sold and set up centres for importing goods and it was generally accepted that it was most successful as well as being a chance of a life-time.

Unfortunately my contract from the States ended and I was obliged to find work teaching in a school in Handsworth Wood. My subjects were English, Music and French. I soon had to change to another school due to teacher ratio regulations. This time, it was Handsworth Wood Boys School, where I taught almost the same subjects but was severely handicapped by shortage of paper, books and materials.

I was not terribly happy teaching and so eventually moved to Shipways Estate Agents where I have now worked for three years starting as a receptionist moving on to negotiator and P.A. It is a pleasant job working the area where I live, in amongst people I know.

My daughters are now fifteen and fourteen years of age, both attending Edgbaston High School for Girls, they have been a constant delight to me in their growing up and are the best of companions to me. Over the years I have served on various committees some being the NSPCC committee for four years, the Midlands Drug Abuse a welfare committee at All Saints. School P.T.A. Committee for four years. Chairman of the Bedfordshire Ladies Chamber of Commerce, and the Committee for Technological Advancement, now ongoing.

We now live in Edgbaston and have a lovely garden with a greenhouse, so I am kept pretty busy workwise, and as a chauffeur to the girls as well as the household jobs. I am continuing with my music and play bridge fairly regularly and am looking forward to getting back to playing tennis and squash.

Caroline, Janine and Kate

Kenneth Hotham Cadbury (b. 1919) C.B.E. M.C. B.Comm. (Tree 3)
Margaret (King) Cadbury
Marjorie (Lilley) Cadbury

Early Years

Kenneth is the youngest son of Joel Hotham and Margery Cadbury, born at Northfield, Birmingham, on 25 February 1919. He writes:-

"The four years gap in age between myself and Michael, left by Peggy's death seemed enormous to me as a child. "*The Big Boys*" – Michael and Antony – were off away to boarding school at the age of eight, and Yvonne remained as my friend and devoted admirer. I early learnt that, when an apple or a piece of chocolate was split between us, if I ate my share quickly and looked hungry, more would be forthcoming. On the other hand we played together for hours in the large gardens at West Heath House and subsequently at Kings Norton, and she was an attentive audience for endless stories about jaguars and gallant captains, as I escorted her each day on the 1½ mile walk to Kindergarten and home again after school. I remember bringing her back by train once from Sutton Coldfield and being unable to open the carriage door at Kings Norton before the train started to move. We both leaned out of the window and howled so loud that the train stopped and the Stationmaster walked down the track to lift us down; life was safer for unaccompanied children in those days. Later when I acquired a daily friend, Jeff Hadley, she was often still allowed to join us, when we were turned out to play in the garden, fields or road each day, only returning for meals. My uncles had made a car with very smooth running pram wheels and an efficient steering system, but no brakes; this would career down Meadow Hill Road at about 20 m.p.h, with Jeff steering, me on top and Yvonne hanging on at the back. It would swerve round the corner into the main road to the golf course until it stopped of its own accord. Earlier, at West Heath this vehicle brought back the Saturday morning shopping – although my Mother carried the eggs when we accompanied her to spend our '*Saturday Penny*' on a surprising quantity of revolting sweetmeats such as sherbert suckers or aniseed balls.

At the age of 10 I gave up my protective duties, and followed Michael to the *Lickey Hills* Boarding School – not an easy task as I fell short of him in both virtue and wisdom. Academic standards were excellent – I learned enough Latin, French, Maths and English virtually to freewheel through Matriculation five years later – but the methods would be frowned on today. Eight or ten of us would sit round a long table with the Headmaster, an aged clergyman, in the middle; he had a round black ruler about a yard long, which came firmly down on our knuckles if we misconstrued our Latin. But once the basic discipline had been thus painfully acquired, the subjects came to life. Having to learn the Collect each Sunday before going in to breakfast – which a boiled egg made into an event – meant too that these lovely prayers were built into my fabric.

And so to York – in 1932 at the age of 13 – to the totally different world of Quaker gentleness and trust. My life was permanently enriched by a group of outstanding masters, Philip Corder, imparting a love of literature, John Kay a devotion to France and the French way of life, and Leslie Gilbert a strong feeling for history. The whole atmosphere at *Bootham* encouraged an interest in social and political affairs, which I shared in actively as Secretary of the Senior Debating Society. Although the initial motive for joining Neave Brayshaw's Saturday afternoon expeditions by train to study local churches, was the poached egg and fancy cakes with which those evenings concluded, the result was a desire to unravel the development of the mediaeval church whenever I found one

Kenneth in Trieste. 1945

– a perpetual fascination to me, and a burden borne patiently by my family in later years. But *Bootham* was far from being an isolated community. The Lads' Club organised camps in Borrowdale with parties of York's underprivileged kids; there were work camps in Cleveland, the West Midlands and the Rhonda, staying in the homes of the unemployed and helping them to dig allotments or lay out a park, and there were Neave Brayshaw's holidays in Normandy, exploring cathedrals and the French System, and dodging in and out of the path of Seine barges in rowing boat or bathing costume at Petit Andely and Cundebec. Nor was social life neglected. After Yvonne came to the *Mount*, there were walks together back from Meeting thrice a week, weekend meals with York Friends and relatives, and the odd illicit picnic by the Ouse or at the polo matches on Knavesmire with her friends and mine. Out of all this grew some marvellous summer holidays with the Marriage family on the cliffs at Overstrand in Norfolk when about a dozen of us would foregather and a number of romances blossomed. The summer holidays in Birmingham were full of swimming and tennis, and an occasional Quaker garden party, and in winter there were family writing games and endless discussions over lovely drawn-out meals. Already I was irritating my Father with strong anti-nazi and socialist views, which conflicted with his gentle admiration for 'business' and for all things German.

In 1936 I left *Bootham*, having stayed on a year after Higher Certificate and got a small Exhibition to Oxford. But it was only £60 a year, and my Father wanted me to join him at Great Hampton Street Works for which Oxford might be unsettling. Instead, I was sent for a year to the firm's accountants with instructions to learn to *"add up quickly and to write more legibly"*; I succeeded in the first objective, but failed dismally in the second. But I was bitterly disappointed when all my friends went off to University while I passed my days in scruffy offices checking additions in large leather-bound day books. There was one ray of light before these shades descended. I had been awarded the *Clayton Travel Scholarship* on leaving *Bootham*, and of course went to France – £5 return with my bicycle from Liverpool to Bordeaux. I then spent six happy weeks cycling alone through the Cevennes exploring mediaevel churches, and down into Provence to record the Roman antiquities. On my return I was not articled to the Accountants, so in the Autumn of 1936 I started taking a B.Sc. in the evenings at Birmingham Commercial College, going to classes at about 6.30 after work, sometimes after a swim at the baths and cycling the 5 miles home at about 9.30. On Tuesdays the day was shortened since I slept at Moseley where Granny Patching tried, without success, to give me more supper than I could eat. After a year, I went to *Green and Cadbury* (of which my impressions appear above) and received three compensations – a weekly wage of 10/-, Thursday afternoon off to give more time for study and the annual sales journey to Scandinavia with my Father.

But by 1938 my Mother decided that I was trying to do too much, and having got an external inter-B.Sc., I enrolled full time at Birmingham University to complete it as a B. Comm. I did not like Birmingham University; most students went home at 5 p.m., the main social activity then being drinking in the Union, some of the lecturers were appalling – in one case just copying notes off a blackboard; and tutorials were few and far between. But I enjoyed swimming for the University, and the purchase of a second hand Austin 7 gave me a certain social cachet; I recall getting its wheels caught one wet day in the tramlines at the newly installed traffic lights in Bristol Road and turning completely round with three girls in the back, to the surprise of the passengers in the oncoming tram which I ended up facing. The war prevented me getting a class in my B. Comm., but I did complete the thesis required in the final year, choosing as a subject the Economics of National Socialism. In preparation for this I arranged to spend the summer vacation of 1939 with a friend, David Impey, exploring S.E. Europe which was being economically and politically infiltrated; we had a few introductions, e.g. to a Roumanian oil installation, but in the main I wanted to get the feel of the situation by talking to as many people as possible. A couple of Jewish girls, whose family entertained us in Budapest for nearly a week, wanted to marry us to get away from the expected Nazi take

over; 18 months later one wrote to me wishing me luck in the army and saying things were getting very bad, but of course when I tried to trace them after the war the whole family and their home and business had disappeared. But at the time it all seemed very exciting, going on as far as we could on as little money as possible. I made a meticulous summary of our expenses. 4,100 miles of travel through France, Italy, Yugo Slavia, Bulgaria, Roumania, Hungary and Germany cost only £10.5s.10d, and 65 days of living expenses cost £23.14s.2d. Several nights we slept in the open.

Early in August David went home and I went to a Holiday Camp for Foreigners at Berlin University, which, since it was basically for foreign Fascists, was free. In the company of Falangists from Spain, Rouits from Belgium, most unpleasant Bruderbund Boers from S. Africa and assorted Fascists from France and the Balkans, I was addressed by Rudolf Hess, the Führer Deputy, entertained by the Mayor of Berlin, visited a Potsdam cavalry barracks and spent a few days with the Labour Service, helping with poultry and the harvest. The papers were full of Polish 'atrocities' and the Embassy advised everybody to leave, but I was enjoying myself and getting a lot of useful information, so stayed on, calculating that war would not start unless the Tannenburg celebration to be held only 50 miles from the Polish frontier was cancelled. However, discretion prevailed by August 31st and I caught a train from Brussels, the 3 hour journey taking 22 hours as the train was frequently stopped to allow loaded troop trains to roll towards the Siegfrid line. I remember feeling greatly relieved sitting on Brussels station at 5 a.m. on 1st September talking to a gloomy policeman who was expecting the world to blow itself to bits during the next few hours; he was not far wrong, except on timing.

World War Two

I had already decided to join the army and enlisted on September 2nd, since I had felt so strongly and so long that Nazism was evil, and, as it moved from triumph to triumph, force seemed the only way to stop it. However as a birthright Friend with an understanding of and an admiration for, the Peace Testimony, I did not want to embarass Quakers, so I resigned from the Society at the same time. Called up at the end of October to Oswestry, I spent four happy months as a gunner in a training Regiment, learning to get to know my fellow countrymen by living with them. Out of 10/- a week, 1/- was kept back for barrack damages, 1/- was spent each night on extra food at the NAAFI and if you were not on guard duty, that left about 2/6 for a Saturday night out; fish and chips, beer and the pictures, leaving a small margin to gamble with. This was a valuable prelude to transfer early in 1960 to an Officer Cadet Unit at Catterick where we worked extremely hard learning how to handle artillery effectively, and also learning from a quiet Bishoplike Commanding Officer that the other side of privilege is responsibility, and that, whatever the circumstances, our first care must be for the men under our command (since horses were no longer in the artillery to receive the top attention) and only when the best possible had been done for them could we start to look after ourselves. We emerged as Second Lieutenants during those brilliant, awful days of June 1940 when each news bulletin announced the capture by the Germans of some key French city.

As our Cadet Squad had done well, two or three of us were posted to the 2nd Medium Regiment of the Royal Artillery, a regular unit which had done well in France, but lost all its guns and vehicles. One of its batteries had fought at the Nile against Napoleon, and I was proud to spend the rest of the war with it, ending up Second in Command of the Regiment and a Major. Most of the men were regular reservists, in their thirties, who had returned to civilian life after completing their term of service of seven or twelve years, so they were expert soldiers from whom a subaltern of 21 had a great deal to learn, once their respect had been earned. We were re-equipped with iron-tyred 1916 guns and an assortment of commandeered bakers vans and commercial lorries, sprayed with khaki, and were sent to East Anglia to prevent parachute attacks on the airfields there. For the next eighteen months we were gradually re-equipped, trained hard, and got to know intimately on endless exercises some of the loveliest remoter parts of Norfolk and then of Kent. I had been on a survey course, among others, so was able to combine my interest in churches with training my specialists by trigonometrical exercises from the tops of church towers; sometimes such expeditions would end with tea on the vicar's lawn and outings with his daughters, for one of the first things a soldier learns is to get his feet under the table of the local people wherever he happens to be. One evening in December 1941 we entrained from Kent, and, avoiding London because of the bombing, arrived next morning at Liverpool, marching with slung topees through the freezing fog and the early trains to embark for the Middle East. I had been left in charge of the rear party and had to cope with a soldier who shot his toe off just as the train was due to leave, in order to avoid overseas service.

It took six weeks for the large convoy to reach Durban, going by the way of the Azores, and after a hospitable interval there we took a small French ship to Basrah on the Persian Gulf, by way of Bombay. A 9th Army was being formed to move into Persia if the Germans, as was expected, broke through in the Caucasus.

We went for a little training expedition to Kuwait, then a small fishing port where some Americans were prospecting for oil. We had cucumber sandwiches on the lawn with the Resident, and played poker with the oil prospectors in the evening.

So we drove across the desert to Palestine. I was on a motor-bike and there was no tarmac road. We then spent about a year in Palestine, Syria and Egypt learning to cooperate with larger formations and still training. I remember, for example, spending a couple of nights above the Sea of Galilee acting as one of the referees between a French Division on the one hand and Polish and Greek Brigades on the other, who were inclined to take the exercise a bit too seriously and have a real go at each other. It was, of course, a marvellous place to be in, constantly on the move, but with time to explore Crusader castles and Roman remains, as well as the Holy Places and the Egyptian antiquities. Finally in December 1942 we shipped out of Alexandria and landed at Taranto, the four sleek destroyers who escorted us – two British, one Polish and one Greek gave us a great sense of security as they ran round us like sheep dogs.

We drove without delay, across to the Garigliano River, North of Naples, where the Germans were resisting strongly in the Aurunci Mountains, and went straight into action there. I remember seeing the whole horizon erupting with gunfire as we approached, and hoping that after all this training and preparation I would not let the Regiment down. In fact, this was one type of operation for which we had not trained, since the forward positions were 7000 feet up and could only be approached by mule or foot over steep mountain tracks and when we got there we could not dig in, but had to build ourselves walls of stones, which splintered when mortar bombs fell near. It rained or snowed more or less continuously, and the gun areas were a foot deep in mud. I was reminded at a reunion recently by a sergeant that, when I came back to the guns after three days in the hills, my greatcoat was so encrusted with snow and ice that it stood up of its own accord after he had helped me off with it! It was equally uncomfortable for the Germans.

We were in action, with occasional breaks of a week or so, continuously for the next 18 months. As Corps troops we switched from 5th to 8th Army and back again, depending which was the more active, and I had spells with Indian, New Zealand, Canadian, American, Brazilian, Greek and Polish formations, as well as a variety of British units ranging from the Guards to the Marine Commandos. As a troop commander (Captain) for most of that time, my operational job was to go with the forward infantry or tanks, carrying, in addition to our bedding and small arms, a wireless set with two 85 lb. batteries, so that I could direct the fire of the guns, which were perhaps a mile or so back, onto any German target holding up these forward troops. I lived for weeks with my Observation Post party, consisting of a driver (a Welsh miner), a wireless operator (who made silk stockings in Letchworth) and a Bombardier assistant (who worked for Rolls Royce); they were the salt of the earth. Depending on the unit we were supporting we went by jeep, by Sherman tank, by mule (who, if not properly loaded, would roll over and crash the wireless set) or on foot; on one occasion my Observation Post was a small aeroplane piloted by a black Brazilian. The most exacting periods were with the tanks, since we were in action, or waiting for it, from first light at 5 a.m. until dusk at about 8 p.m., and after we had cooked our meal and gone to sleep under the tank we were woken at about 2 a.m. by the RASC lorries bringing up food, diesel, water and ammunition. This work went on slowly through endless mountains and across countless rivers, apart from a glorious dash forward to liberate Rome after Cassino, and another right at the end

across the Po valley to arrive in an ecstatic Milan before they had cut down the bodies of Mussolini and his mistress, whom the partisans had hung from the beam of a garage. One or two memories stand out; Vesuvius erupting 40 miles in our rear, at the same time as the monastery at Cassino exploded half a mile in front of us under a shattering air and artillery bombardment; the terrifying silence of the unspoilt Italian countryside when the Germans had withdrawn and we did not know where they would turn again; feeling a sudden squashy mess on the back of my neck as I stood in the turret of the tank supporting an abortive Guards attack on a German rearguard – I sat down announcing I was hit, but it proved to be only a potato thrown up by a shell from the field where we were standing, and only my bedding and valise were lacerated by shrapnel; losing a tank track on a mine just by the old Appian Way, and, while drinking tea peacefully and awaiting a replacement, seeing a squadron of French Colonial Cavalry trotting over the cobbles, and looking just like the other invaders of Rome in the past two thousand years; leaving the upper window in my observation point when my driver called "Teas up" at the back of the house, only to hear a loud bang and find that a shell had come clean through the window where I had been sitting, and wrecked the room; and the peculiar smell the Germans left behind in their billets; a mixture of Dutch gin, sweaty leather and Balkan tobacco."

The regimental magazine quoted an episode in the campaign: "This is what one Forward Observation Officer (Kenneth) in a Sherman tank wrote of his experiences. 'A' Troop Observation Post was in support of 17/21 Lancers on Route 67 during October. It rained almost continuously during the period and the tanks were parked nose to tail on the road unable to get off it, while the water sluiced from the mountains between the tracks and among the bedding and cooking gear. Meanwhile six successive O.Ps were manned on the 2000 feet peaks on each side of the gorge, all commanding different views of the same piece of undulating country, where the gorge widened into a green and broad valley. The result was that when the weather finally cleared and the tanks were able to attack every detail of the difficult, broken country was known to all members of the O.P. party. The O.P. tank followed the leading squadron at first light over the new scissors bridge at Bocconi, through a thick smoke screen. They debouched from the gorge at Portico and the tanks went on up towards Modignano while the O.P. turned off and went up the forward slopes of a rugged hill feature called Canetoli, which had been the reverse slopes of the German forward position. A company of the Rifle Brigade had arrived two hours previously over the hill on mule tracks and one of the Lancers tanks which probed the position before the hurried departure of the Germans, had been knocked out by a Bazooka and the four surviving members of the crew were sitting glumly by it. By the time the O.P. was established in a small beech wood near the top of the hill, the other Lancer tanks had run into a mine field and heavy Bazooka fire and withdrawn back on to the main road and behind the protecting shoulder of Canetoli. That night the Germans pushed across the road and cut off the only route back which was passable to a tank. The O.P. stayed with the Rifle Brigade Company and provided the pivot of the local defence with its 75 mm. and two Brownings.

Ten days of excellent shooting followed. The Germans constantly mortared the position and we were so close to them and knew the country so well that they were very easy to locate. Consequently every night they moved and every morning we had the exciting game of finding which bit of dead ground they were now occupying. They made a strong point of Portico, but every morning the daily partisan arrived and pointed out which houses were defended and in what strength. We were able to range the "Heavies" on them very accurately, as we were looking back at the town from about 1500 yards. The main trouble was an enemy medium gun with an ammunition restriction of 15 rounds per day, all of which landed with horrible accuracy in our court-yard. On one occasion a round landed in the R.B's cookhouse, which surprised even one of our veteran O.P. acks, into taking cover in a dixie of boiling tea and scalding himself. One of the signallers was wounded and had to return with some R.B. wounded along the German patrolled road in a carrier while we kept his forward post quiet and drowned the noise of our vehicle with fire only 200 yards from it. The other signaller, Gnr. C. Daniels, won the M.M. for running out to the tank under heavy fire and effectively silencing the enemy gun, by controlling our guns when all communication was broken between the base and the O.P. on the hill behind. Although this O.P. Party is notorious for the modesty of its food consumption, it became very short of rations, owing to the difficulty of supply by mule in darkness, and on one occasion was reduced to rifling the blood-stained interior of the knocked out tank. Two days later came ample recompense when an Indian Company relieved the R.Bs and 'A' Troop O.P. took over the unexpired portion of 65 riflemens rations. It was humiliating when relieved to have to creep away at midnight with the mule train, instead of driving out with the tank."

Near the end of the campaign Kenneth and the Brigade Major, with a tremendous bluff, secured the surrender and retreat of a large force of some 24,000 German troops. This event was also reported in the Regimental Magazine:-

"The German 75 Corps was reported to be intact and moving north east towards Milan. The 1 Armd. Division was proceeding to intercept it and the AGRA had orders to give the necessary support. The Regiment moved at 0730 hours on April 29. The column passed through Brescia (the Partisans having overwhelmed the German resistance there) and was proceeding towards Bergamo, when an alarm was raised and the guns were ordered into action near Palazzola. At 1400 hours reports were received that 12,000 enemy were advancing north-east in the direction of Bergamo. It was believed that they were prepared to surrender, but this was by no means certain. 8/12 Battery and R.H.Q. were ordered to proceed as Infantry to a point about four miles south west of Chiari and take up position where they could intercept the enemy. 4/7 Battery was to switch its guns round 180 degrees and be prepared to give supporting fire if necessary. The task seemed a fantastic one. The 12,000 Boche grew to twice that number in a few minutes. At 1430 hours the gallant 200, armed with rifles, Brens and Tommy Guns, set out in a motley array of British and German transport. Civilians thronged the streets and cheered themselves hoarse, thinking it to be a "victory march".

On reaching the given rendezvous the procession was ordered to return to the guns as the enemy were too far away and outside the Divisional boundary. It can hardly be denied that this order was received with a certain amount of relief. The expedition developed into somewhat of a party and everyone returned to the gun area in high spirits. However, a small party from AGRA (including two officers from the Regiment) set out in search of the Germans and endeavoured to effect their surrender. Here is how one officer from the Regiment (Kenneth) described the exploit. "At Partisan H.Q. we found that no one knew exactly where they were, so having drunk some brandy, amongst an enthusiastic guerilla crowd we set off to find them. The first thing we found was an artillery and divebombing concentration being put down by an American Brigade on about 4,000 who were still fighting, so we went on to find the rest, being already out of range of any of the guns in the AGRA. Eventually we liberated a village and were told that there were at least 1,000 Boche half a mile away dug in a defensive position. The Brigade Major and I went on very slowly in a Jeep under a white flag followed at a discreet distance by the Brigadier and the C.O. bristling with arms and offensive intentions. We walked the last 200 yards up to a farm covered by a Spandau, which gave us an empty feeling. The C.O. stayed behind the hedge about 200 yards from us, popping up and down to look over it, and taking no notice of a Spandau thirty yards away. In the farm was a Brigade H.Q. and about thirty American Ps.W. We saluted an officer and were led into a long farm kitchen containing half a dozen officers. The Commander of the Force entered, our General wished him to surrender to avoid bloodshed, as he was about to receive a full tank and infantry assault. He refused to consider it. We enlarged on the attack, the treatment of prisoners, the War situation in Italy, and the advances in Austria and Germany. He was interested but adamant. As a last hope we said that the Russians were already at the Brenner, and any of his men who escaped our massive (but non existent) attack would only be assassinated by the Partisans or captured by the Russians. This caused considerable anxiety among his other officers, and the Commander withdrew to consult them privately. We gave him half an hour in which to decide. While they were away I wandered about lowering the morale of the troops by telling them of the situation, and cheering up the Americans. Suddenly a civilian stepped out of a barn and plucked my sleeve. He had been sent by the C.O. to see if we were alright, as we had been in there two hours. We said we thought we were, and he

pedalled off to tell the C.O. The Commander returned and said that he would allow any man that wished, to surrender but he must have time to inform his outlying Companies. The B.M. said the attack would go in half an hour, and despatched me to warn them to expect some of the garrison to surrender. Luckily the C.O. had scrounged a dozen tanks and a company of infantry, and brought them up only five minutes after the time we had named for our non-existent attack to begin. We were met by the B.M. marching like an Evangelist under a white flag at the head of a column of 700 Germans, escorted by the thirty jubilant American ex-prisoners of war. The tanks went in and collected a few more but most of the officers and some of the men had already escaped as there were no allied troops south of them."

Kenneth writes "During this period I was mentioned in despatches, and in 1946, when on leave after four years, I was pleased to read in the Birmingham Post that I had been awarded the Military Cross. I never found out what this was for, as the Colonel had been demobilised by the time I got back to Italy, but I regarded it as a tribute to the good work, firstly of the Troop and then of the Battery, of which I had taken over command. However, it might have been for one of these two episodes quoted in the Regimental magazine. The latter was perhaps the more likely, in view of the involvement of the Brigade Major."

On June 5 1945 Kenneth wrote home from near Rimini:- ". . . The Regiment is looking after a camp of 13,000 German Prisoners of War, many of them paratroops from our constant opponents 1st and 4th Parachute Divisions. . . . We had to build the camp from an open field, although the Royal Engineers laid on water and sanitation. I have got a job as Camp Administration Officer, which involves the keeping of full particulars of them as they come in and go out, and the sorting out of special troops and foreigners. I have a German sergeant-major, and 40 German clerks with ten typewriters to assist me and they are most efficient. I was running it on a card index system, making the boxes out of beer crates and the cards out of air photographs, which are nice and stiff and have a plain side. I have been extremely busy as it takes 24 hours without a break if we get a big batch in, also I am helping the Adjutant in getting his orders through to the German Camp Commandant."

Kenneth writes:- "We were redeployed round Trieste to stop the Jugo-Slavs from evicting the Italians and in the Aosta valley to stop the French taking it over. In the former job we had experience of dealing with city mobs. We used to indicate through the police, the ring leaders we would shoot if they did not disperse, and they did. From Aosta four of us climbed the Matterhorn and did a little skiing which was dangerous in August. The Regiment got into the finals of the Central Mediterranean Forces Swimming Championships and Rugby competition. But all thoughts were on home. I was accepted for a regular army commission, but was delighted when I found that I had been accepted by the Foreign Office, so turned it down.

The Foreign Office

I started work at Carlton House Terrace in October 1946, the first Foreign Office Senior Grade entrant who had not been to Oxford nor Cambridge. I greatly enjoyed a year in the Personnel Department. I remember welcoming the first woman entrant but she confirmed the view of the old guard by marrying a Junior Minister within two years. It was a very happy working environment – like joining an exclusive club, and we were given responsibility from the very start. The only assignment I can remember was producing a plan for the redeployment of the religious

Kenneth at the Cabinet Office 1955

resources of the Department round the Mediterranean, taking account of the needs, the personal strengths and weaknesses of the priests and ministers concerned – and of their wives – and of the prejudices of the recipient embassies. This masterpiece went straight to the Junior Minister and was approved unchanged; in the Post Office, every senior official on the way up would have redrafted it.

Recent events had left me with tremendous confidence that I could deal successfully with anybody I met or with any situation – a dangerous hubris! I was now 27 and very anxious to settle down, but all the girls I had ever known were happily married and breeding hard. I decided to marry Margaret King, of Keston, Kent, who ran the gardeners cottage of her home as digs for ex-officers; but she would not agree to spend the rest of her life moving from place to place round the world, as her main interests were animals, children and gardening. So instead of going on the Foreign Office language course for three months in the South of France, to everyone's surprise I asked to be transferred to the Home Civil Service. Margaret and I were married in June 1947 and I was transferred to the Post Office.

The Post Office

It was a big change starting at the Post Office. Instead of walking across St. James Park to the elegant Regency terraces overlooking the Mall, there was a massive Edwardian office tucked away North of St. Pauls; instead of dealing with live work in a room with two or three experts, I was shuttled round the office for nearly two years watching others doing their jobs as part of the training programme; instead of coming in with scores of ex-service graduates, I was the only direct administrations entrant to the Post Office in 1947, as they were at the tail of the queue for those successful in the Civil Service exams – a fact which undoubtedly improved any promotion prospects. Being unique I was warmly welcomed by the top brass, and allowed to do my provincial training in the Home Counties Region, so that I did not have to move my new family (Johnathan 1948: Rosalind 1950). Provincial training was great fun, actually doing a job as a postman under the eye of the job-holder, attending Wing Training School for Telephone Operators (a good training in self discipline for a susceptible newly married man away from home), learning how to do 'writing duties' in local Post Offices, going out with audit teams and engineering gangs and catching the last mail from Saffron Walden, with everyone from the Head Postmaster to the cleaner frantically sorting, and humping bags to ensure that no single letter was left off the train.

I was sad to leave this real world when I got my first proper job back at Headquarters, as Principal in charge of the Discipline Duty, dealing with cases too serious for the local staff people. Here, the provincial training proved its worth, but I was always inclined to be too sympathetic to the offenders, particularly the ex-servicemen, and had to be kept up to the mark by a lady executive officer whose legal capabilities and devotion to the good order of the service exceeded my own; leniency was the perogative of the Assistant Postmaster General, who had the final say on all cases of dismissal. I was also Official Side Secretary of the National Whitley Council, a consultation Committee attended by the heads of Post Offices and officials of all the Trade Unions in the Department, with whom I early made friends. In 1951 I moved to the Planning Branch of the Inland Telecommunications Department, where I helped to negotiate the investment programme with the Treasury and its use with the Regional Directors. I found this fascinating because a constant balance had to be kept between the needs of the public for more and better services, the management need to get the best value for every penny spent (since all money had to come from the customers or be borrowed from the Treasury) and the staff pressure for ever rising standards of pay and conditions. It was a real job, of national importance, and one on which I was involved for much of my subsequent career.

In 1952 I began a three year secondment to the Cabinet Office, where I joined a small group then consisting of six Principals and three senior staff under the Secretary to the Cabinet, Sir Norman Brook. Our job was to service other interdepartmental Committees

of Ministers and Senior Officials by circulating accurate minutes within 24 hours of the meeting containing clear decisions, and then seeing that these were implemented. Two Secretaries attended each meeting, which might go on for 2 or 3 hours, and then each dictated half the minutes, which were then edited by the other, retyped and issued. We did not normally consult the Chairman, and the minutes were not circulated for agreement, nor amendments taken at the next meeting; the presumption was that two experienced Cabinet Office Secretaries could distil the essence of the agreements and identify the real decisions, so that there was no dubiety or delay in action being taken within 24 hours of the meeting. We worked closely through the network of Ministers' private secretaries, clearing points of confusion or fact and in some cases checking the terms of the decision to be recorded. The system worked very well in keeping Whitehall Departments moving in unison, and everything was done in overdrive, particularly when, as frequently happened, a morning and an afternoon meeting had to be cleared up that day. On the other hand there was a break in August when only a skeleton staff remained as most regular meetings were suspended; when there were no meetings there was little work, and one August I read Gibbon's Decline & Fall in the office! My main ministerial responsibility was the weekly Economic Policy Committee, where I sat between Sir George Mallaby, the Senior Secretary and the President of the Board of Trade (Peter Thorneycroft); opposite was Harold Macmillan, then Minister of Housing, who I recall prefaced a pungent Committee paper with a quotation from Alice in Wonderland. In the chair was Rab Butler, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

I also served, sometimes as the Senior Secretary to a number of other Economic Committees and others dealing with Colonial affairs, public relations and Civil Defence. The Cabinet Office also looked after the Commonwealth Prime Ministers Conferences, but here the technique was quite different since Prime Ministers tended to speak from prepared talks circulated in advance and recorded in full. This was the only time I saw Mr. Churchill in action, and I remember him inviting "my old schoolfellow" to speak, it was Mr. Nehru. We also went to the Palace to a reception for the Prime Ministers and their staffs, to help to oil the wheels, as we had done as ushers at the Coronation on the main official streets in the Mall.

During the summer of 1953 it became increasingly evident that my marriage was breaking down, since Margaret was unable to stay alone in our home at Hayes in Kent when I was at work, and also found it impossible to retain resident help for the children for more than a week or so. In August, her psychiatrist told me to take the children away from her, so I had to kidnap them from his consulting room where she had camped out, and put them in a residential nursery at Boxford in Suffolk. During the next twelve months she found herself a helpful girl as a permanent companion, and we sold up our home so that she could buy the house she wanted in Sussex and furnish it, to get back the children when she was well enough.

Kenneth gives Rosalind away. 12 August 1972

Meanwhile I was in digs in London and visiting the children every weekend. During that winter the proprietress, Nigella Ayles, and I fell deeply in love, but when Margaret took the children back in May 1954, Nigella and I decided that we could not break up her marriage because of all the children, so we parted, as we thought for good. We had no contact again until six years later we found ourselves, quite by chance, in the same compartment of a train where neither of us would normally have been; but I then went to Wales and did not begin to see more of her again until some ten years later, when both our families were growing up and her husband had died. Meanwhile I settled down in 1954 to build a new home and family with Marjorie Lilley, whom I married after the divorce from Margaret in 1953. We had three delightful little girls and managed to get a house with a small garden in the middle of St. Albans. So life settled down peacefully at last, helped by the fact that we were both accepted into the Church of England, and the whole family were fully involved in the life of the Abbey.

In 1955 I returned to the Post Office as Principal Private Secretary to the Minister. As watchers of *"Yes Minister"* will know, the prime purpose of this job is to help the Minister to get his policies across in the Department, which involves working very closely with the Permanent Secretary (called in the Post Office, the Director General); it is also necessary to keep him in line with his fellow Ministers, through the Private Secretary network. I enjoyed this. With Dr. Charles Hill I quickly established good relations, by introducing him to the Standard Stationery Office knife, which is ideal for scraping out a pipe. Wedgwood Benn was more difficult, as he firmly believed that the top brass in the Post Office were keeping away from him hundreds of brilliant ideas for improving the service. So I had to arrange a series of Branch meetings in his office where he sat on the table in his shirt sleeves and invited the junior officials to tell him what to do, while eating ham sandwiches and drinking tea. This might have worked in a region where staff are nearer to the job and less inhibited, but the Headquarters staff were both highly specialised and very hierarchical, so nothing emerged except statements of current policy

from the heads of each Branch. Wedgwood Benn obviously thought everyone had been nobbled first, by me or the Director General! Policy was expected from the Minister, and eventually Benn provided it by separating the Post Office from the Civil Service. Marples was much more fun and did a great deal for the service, making the operators more informal – *"The Friendly Telephone Service"*, starting Premium Bonds and Subscriber Trunk Dialling. He always carried a couple of bottles of wine from his own French vineyards in his briefcase, and it was sometimes not easy for me on a long train journey to get the white cool or the red *chambré!*

One of the jobs I did during this period was to act as Secretary of the Committee of Enquiry into Welsh Broadcasting, an interdepartmental Committee under Sir Godfrey Ince, a wise old Permanent Secretary. The aim of the Enquiry was to secure the correct balance between Welsh nationalism and the rights of English speakers in Wales. I collected evidence from all the organisations involved, and acquired a delight in the differentness of the Welsh. This was a good preparation for my new post. After three years as an Assistant Secretary in charge of the Post Office investment programme, in 1960 I was appointed to Deputy Director, and two years later Director of the Post Office in Wales. This involved a move to a delightful village, Piterston-super-Ely, near Cardiff, and I assumed almost proconsular powers over the four Telephone Managers, the forty three head postmasters and their 20,000 staff of the Principality. It was a very happy period for the whole family, since Marjorie and the children shared in many of the formal activities of the job, like First Aid competitions and sporting and social events, and I got to know this enchanting country intimately. My main task was to run this Post Office efficiently and economically, to get the best out of the staff, and to negotiate adequate funds for development out of the Scrooge-like characters at Headquarters of whom I had until then been the leading purse-keeper. I enjoyed every minute of it and and made many friends, particularly relishing the occasions of authority, while constantly needing to remind myself that I was not God! For it would have been easy with such very far reaching powers and the deference with which I was treated, to succomb to delusions of grandeur. In 1964, however, I was brought back to Headquarters as the younger Director of the Post Office, in charge of Clerical Mechanisation and Buildings, and had to get used again to getting action by persuading colleagues of equal status instead of by deciding matters in splendid remoteness. My main responsibilities were to introduce the computer into many day-to-day Post Office operations, which involved close co-operation with the Computer Specialists, and to step up the buildings programme through the agency of the Ministry of Works to meet the needs of the rapidly expanding service. In 1965 I was appointed Director of Inland Telecommunications, responsible for the operation of the whole Telephone Service under the Deputy Director General. But now the Postal and Telephone services had been completely separated into two businesses, and reorganisations became endemic as we separated from the Civil Service and became two separate corporations, with separate Boards and the introduction of outside Board members. In 1967 I took over the Directorship of Purchasing and supply, the last surviving Directorship covering both businesses, responsible for getting value for money and timely delivery of the £1000 million purchases made each year. The main task was getting an adequate supply of exchange equipment, at a time of change from electro-mechanical to electronic technology and of very rapid growth, which required close relations with the three major suppliers.

Kenneth as Director of the P.O. 1967

I was promoted in 1969 to be Senior Director of Purchasing and Planning and six years later to Assistant Managing Director and then Deputy Managing Director of the Telecommunications Corporation. It was a period of constant organisational change and seemingly endless outside Committees of Enquiry into organisation, efficiency and just about everything else. My main tasks were to secure efficiency in our massive expansion programme, and to help to get it endorsed by the Treasury. It was a great help in the first task to have been a Regional Director, since they had to negotiate their programmes and budgets with me, and this detailed involvement of course helped in dealing with the Treasury on the second task. It was a period of very rapid inflation and I think the major achievement, under the Chairmanship of Sir William Ryland, was over holding telephone prices stable for a period of five years while inflation halved the value of money and the service expanded by 50%. When we were half way through this process in 1974, I was awarded the C.B.E.

But life was not all pressure for productivity, getting projects through the Board, and changes of organisation. In 1970 I took a party of four Telecommunications experts of various kinds to Australia by way of Los Angeles and Honolulu to investigate how the Australians had handled the problem of

POST OFFICE

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From the Chairman
Sir William Ryland GCB

1 January 1974

Dear [redacted]

I am absolutely delighted about your CBE. Our warmest congratulations on a most richly deserved honour.

I know from personal experience what a powerful influence you have been at the heart of virtually all the key developments in telecommunications over the past decade or so. Some of the issues have been formidable and momentous; all have been critical and important. During the last five years in particular you have carried the main burden of planning and negotiating a series of unprecedentedly difficult and crucial changes.

That you have done all this with a success born of high intellectual integrity and a negotiating skill built on your own personal flair for disarming the opposition is no surprise to those of us who have known you well during the course of your career. Despite the ephemeral problems of the day, the telecommunications service has an underlying strength and capacity for success for which it owes you a considerable personal debt. Those of us who have seen it happen have really enjoyed the style and warmth you have brought to all our dealings. I can think of few awards that have been so justly earned and will be so popular.

Very well done. And every good wish for 1974.

Yours ever

Bill Ryland

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Letter from the Chairman of the P.O.

Candia, Kenneth, Marjorie and Deborah at C.B.E award 1974

changing equipment technology. One of the team wrote about this:- *"Our leader, K.H.C., a large cheerful character, had a magnificent capacity for accepting quite naturally that anything he wanted to do would be what the rest of us also wanted to do and an equally genial tolerance for those who occasionally insisted on doing something different. He was a real driving force, however, and I suspect that our report would not have been issued within a week of our return had he not kept up the pressure with a sort of relentless bon homie."* A recurring interest was the E.E.C. policy of the harmonisation of telecommunications technology which involved discussions in Paris, Dusseldorf and Brussels with those in charge of these issues; but not much progress was made. However I did improve one aspect of relations with the French, those between Post Office ex-servicemen and the *P.T.T. Anciens Combatants et Victimes de la Guerre*. I enjoyed gatherings in different French towns each year – La Rochelle, Bayonne, Paris, St. Etienne – where we had little cenotaph ceremonies, champagne and seed cake at the *Hotel de Ville* and an eloquent speech from me in Churchillian French. I also supported particularly the surviving veterans of the Post Office Rifles of the First World War and went on two or three occasions to Flanders with parties of these splendid old men, their wives and widows. Sir William Barlow, the new Post Office Chairman, particularly supported these veterans, and through his good offices we were able to get a book published about their 1914-1918 achievements. Finally when the Post Office started a contributory pension scheme in 1969, I was delighted to be appointed one of the Management Trustees, working with an equal number of Staff Side Trustees under an independent Chairman. This was most interesting work. Money poured in from 400,000 members and two businesses from the date of our first meeting, and we had to make arrangements very quickly to administer it efficiently, recruiting professional administrators and monitoring the performance of the three Merchant Banks we selected to handle part of the cash flow. I concentrated on vetting a number of major building investments, including some overseas. I enjoyed this work until 1975, when I was promoted; and the fund has gone on from strength to strength, now exceeding £3,000 million.

Retirement

And so, in 1979 came retirement. I was handling a clerical strike at the time and my retirement dinner was picketed by a group with banners indicating that some can feast while others starve. I shook them all by the hand and thanked them for turning out for my retirement party. Sir William Barlow appointed me as his part-time consultant, which was interesting, and I hope a useful way of easing myself out of retirement, and I continued this for two years. Meanwhile there were major domestic changes. While bringing up her family, Marjorie had taken the necessary 'O' and 'A' levels to take her through Farnham Art School. She had great talent, and threw herself into painting and pottery with the dedication she had thrown into bringing up the family. Unfortunately in doing this she overstrained her eyes, and had to give it all up. But she is twelve years younger than me and was determined to start a new career now that the girls were all away. So we sold our beautiful house in Worplesden Surrey, and put most of our savings into a 77 acre farm in North Devon which she runs with the help of a friend. It is Lower Graddon Farm at Highampton near Beaworth. She has applied her usual dedication and intelligence to this with such effect that she is now milking 32 Friesians with yields 20% above the national average, and is completely accepted by the local farmers as one of the most efficient among them. It is her show; I do the accounts and help with casual labour and some enjoyable building work, but have made it clear from the start that I was not going to take on fresh new responsibilities. So I am able to spend part of each month visiting the scattered family and helping Nigella in Boxford with her large family and ten grandchildren and with her lovely garden where I have also been able to do some building of walls and sheds. I have also found time – just – to take an Open University B.A. in Arts, which I am in the process of extending to achieve the honours degree I was unable to take forty five years previously.

Stephanie

Rosalind Ann Hotham Cadbury (born 1950) S.R.N. (Tree 3)

Rosalind is the eldest daughter of Kenneth and Margaret Cadbury, born on 18 March 1950. She was married on 12 August 1972 to Colin McKenzie, who is a State Registered Nurse. She is also an S.R.N. and midwife at Edinburgh Infirmary. They have three children, Alasdair born on 19 January 1975, Shelagh born on 6 March 1978 and Catriona born on 17 January 1981. They live at 71 Cluny Gardens, Morningside, Edinburgh.

Stephanie Jane Cadbury (born 1954) M.Sc. (Tree 3)

Stephanie is a twin daughter of Kenneth and Marjorie Cadbury, born on 3 June 1954. She went to Guildford High School, the Friends' School at Saffron Walden and then to Exeter University where she obtained a B.A. Honours Degree Class II. She then took an M.Sc degree at Leeds University, and is now a Clinical Psychologist with Kent Health Authority. She lives at 12 Douglas Road, Maidstone.

Candia Corinne Cadbury (born 1954) B.A. (Tree 3)

Candia is a twin daughter of Kenneth and Marjorie Cadbury, born on 3 June 1954. She went to Tormead School Guildford, the Friends' School at Saffron Walden and then to Clerkenwell College of Art, where she took a B. Art degree. She is now working for a television networking company, and lives at 16 Cambridge Grove, Hammersmith.

Deborah Cadbury (born 1955) B.Sc. (Tree 3)

Deborah is the youngest daughter of Kenneth and Marjorie Cadbury, born on 26 August 1955. She obtained a B.Sc degree with first class honours at the University of Sussex and a Diploma in Anthropology at Oxford University. She is now a Television producer with the B.B.C. On 13 August 1983 she married Martin Surv, B.A. They live at 28 Dorville Creseent, Hammersmith.

Marianne 1980

Jonathan and Joel 1980

Jonathan Humphrey Cadbury (born 1948) Marianne (Hayes) Cadbury (Tree 3)

Jonathan is the son of Kenneth and Margaret Cadbury, born on 17 May 1948 at Hast Hill, Keston, Kent. He started at Long Meadow Junior School, Prinstead in 1953 and this was followed by Chichester High School, Chichester College of Further Education and East London College of Commerce, which he left in 1964.

Since 1965 Jon has been working in the Theatre. After two summer seasons doing general stage duties at the Chichester Festival Theatre, he moved to London and worked at the Victoria Palace, carrying out wardrobe duties, followed by the Round House, where he beeame assistant to the Technical Director. From 1970 he aeted as a freelanee teehnieian, involved in theatre eonstruction and development and giving lighting and stage management services to Open Air Festivals. Then in 1973 he returned to the Round House for three years as Production Manager, followed by four years as a freelance production manager on a regular basis, for the Joint Stock Theatre Company. From 1980 he spent two years as Stage Director for the London Drama Centre.

Since 1982 Jon has been Production Manager for Zenith Lighting, now part of the Samuelson Group of Companies. He provides lighting services not only for theatre and opera, but also for roek and roll bands, video. T.V., films and trade shows. In addition to the theatres mentioned above he has worked for the Royal Court Theatre, the National Theatre and the Royal Shakespeare Company, also for Riverside Studios.

In 1970 Jon married Marianne Hayes, they had been working together. They now have three ehildren, Rebecca born on 4 August 1971, Joshua on 24 August 1972. both at Charing Cross Hospital, and Joel born on 29 January 1978 at the Royal Free Hospital Hampstead. In addition to his love of the theatre, Jon is fond of music, swimming and reading. He has spent his rare holidays in France, Morocco and the U.S. Virgin Islands.

Joel aged 4

Joshua aged 10

Rebecca aged 11

Yvonne and Michael in the Dolomites. 1973

Yvonne Hotham (Cadbury) Fox (born 1921) (Tree 3)
Michael Pease Fox (born 1921) B.A.

Yvonne is the only daughter of Joel Hotham Cadbury and Margery Patching Cadbury born on 27 July 1921. She has kindly written her own autobiography:-

"Almost everything I can remember about being a child is happy and my life has so far continued that way; so when the sad things start to happen to me, I hope I shall remember and never stop being thankful.

Born at West Heath House, we soon moved to *Adelboden*, West Hill Road, Kings Norton and this I shall always remember as home. The immediate family, apart from parents, consisted of "Ken and Me", and "the Big Boys", Tony and Mickey, who appeared at school holidays to tease us. To the disappointment of my mother, I was much better at jumping off shed roofs and climbing trees with Ken and his friends than playing with dolls. Much loved were Granny and Grandpa Patching who were prepared to climb up to our tree house or teach us to skip doubles.

Once Ken was sent to prep school, it was no hardship for me to join the train for Sidcot with Tony and the other Birmingham children, and here I spent 2 happy years. Tony introduced me to all the lime-loving flowers when he took me on "Nature Trots", his legs being almost twice as long as mine. Though not keen to leave the countryside and go to York, I soon felt at home and looked forward to the walk along the walls after Meeting, with Ken. The Rowntree cousins, Essie, Theodore and Arnold were very kind asking us out, as were other York friends. Here I had my first taste of responsibility; a change from being the baby at home.

In 1940 I started training at the New Queen Elizabeth Hospital to become a masseuse – or physiotherapist as it is now. At this time there was a constant stream of young Friends Ambulance Unit men training at the Manor Farm, which I found to my liking. Many came home after Sunday Meeting and I kept a private list rating their tennis ability. The necessity to retake a Medical Electricity exam brought me under the influence of Helen Heardman, who was pioneering the training of mothers in relaxation for childbirth. After two years general experience at the Leeds Infirmary, I was privileged to have three months intensive work with her at the Maternity Hospital. This included being on call 24 hours a day, to go into the labour ward with the mothers I had trained, and very rewarding it was.

After my father died in 1946 it seemed right to come home, so I asked the Birmingham Maternity Hospital if they could do with a physiotherapist. They were very co-operative, giving me a free hand to introduce ante and post natal classes and welcomed me in the labour ward. Besides teaching mothers, the midwives and medical students wanted to learn about relaxation and natural childbirth, which was still a new concept.

Since Mount School days I had visited Angela Fox at Gerbestone Manor, near Wellington and in the Summer of 1946 her parents, Lloyd and Griselda, gave a wonderful house party, where I met again her cousin Michael. After Leighton Park, he had helped manage his cousin Dearman Gibbins' farm for a year and had now just returned from working his passage across the Pacific as chief engineer on an American freighter, after 4 years driving medical supplies up the Burma Road with the F.A.U. in China. He had 2 years intensive study ahead of him, to achieve in that time the Cambridge Engineering Tripos, at Corpus Christi College.

On 24 July 1948 we were married, as both our parents had been, at Bull Street Meeting House. No bride was ever given a warmer welcome to her new family than I was by Julian and Meg Fox of *Pennant* and I loved them dearly in return. It was a surprise to see a photo of my great aunts, Caroline and Emma, in Meg's bedroom and to realise that not only were they her first cousins once removed, but as a child she had lived next door to *Pendlehyrst*, at *Fayrestowe*, the very house in Wellington Road that her father, Richard Gibbins, had bought from my grandfather, Joel Cadbury.

For our honeymoon we took "*Old Faithful*", Michael's 1927 open Austin 12, stacked with camping gear, (for camping wild was easy in those days) and the current allowance of £35 each and set off for Val Sugava on the edge of the Dolomites, where Michael has an Italian friend. I had to be ready to jump out and push, going up the passes, and frequent stops at streams to cool the "*Old Faithful*" were necessary. Few cars were about so soon after the war and we often got a cheer when we reached the top. A week's travelling brought us to Victor's cottage where a huge stone trough overflowing with cold stream water stood on the surrounding grass, for drinking, washing and laundry. With Victor as guide, we climbed the local mountains and

Roger, Julian, Diana and Jeanie. 1956

rested and recovered in the hot San Montino group of Dolomites, then back by way of Venice, after 5 memorable weeks, to our new home at *Legglands*.

This beautiful old house and walled garden with views one way to the Blackdown Hills, the other to the Quantocks, was a family wedding present from Michael's parents. Michael had started in the family woollen mill where his first job was going round in a lorry collecting fleeces from the local farmers. He told me that if he had accepted half the cider he had been offered, he would never have got home. His practical engineering still makes him a genius at both making and mending anything mechanical and he soon transformed the old dairy at *Legglands* into a meticulously equipped workshop. To my delight, my training had prepared me excellently and on May 8th, 1949, we welcomed Julian Hotham Fox.

Before my marriage I had been lecturing to midwives, so when asked to give an address on Relaxation in Childbirth at the 34th Annual Professional Nurses and Midwives Conference at the Seymour Hall in London, to take place when Julian was 5 months old, I accepted. Helen Heardman had been in constant communication with me over the text of the talk, and it was a great shock when she met with a fatal accident about a week before. Nevertheless the work had to carry on, and to leave a fully breastfed baby for a whole day required careful preparation. Michael's mother looked after him and I thoroughly enjoyed my spree. Some months later they kindly offered to have him again at *Pennant* so that Michael and I could have a holiday and we packed our climbing boots and camping gear and returned to the Dolomites. This pattern was repeated three times, over the next six years: a new baby weaned, followed by either a skiing or camping holiday on the Continent. By now Olive was living with us to help with the four children and this allowed me to have interests outside the home. With the new Mental Health Act opening up the Psychiatric hospitals, it was a particularly interesting period to be on a management committee, and as my mother was doing the same work in Birmingham, we were able to discuss ideas. The children were very friendly and helpful when I brought long-stay patients home to tea, and enjoyed showing them their "houses" in the garden. I also worked with St. John Ambulance becoming Superintendent of the Wellington Division and later President, with special interest in car outings for the housebound, for which I was admitted to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, as a serving sister. All too soon the time came to start sending the children to boarding school and a different period began for us, with either the house full of family and friends or just Michael and me and this is the way it has continued.

Michael is a keen gardener and in the Summer we live outdoors more than inside. He is a founder member and past president of Wellington Rotary Club and served on the Rural District Council for some years as chairman of the Public Health Committee. When chairman of the Youth Centre, he had the honour of welcoming the Duchess of Kent at the opening ceremony in 1969 and has been on the committee ever since. All this is in addition to added responsibility at Fox Brothers and Company Limited of which he became chairman in 1967. He has also been on the board of Friends Provident for the last 11 years. Granted an associateship diploma by the Council of the Textile Institute, he was on the Economic Development Council for Wool (Little Neddy) and chairman of the West of England Employers Association. Nevertheless he found time to build an "*Enterprise*", with help in sandpapering from all the family and we had a triumphant launch with all six aboard, at Borth in 1960. Sailing and particularly racing, has been his favourite relaxation ever since, though recently he has become a computer addict, in order to keep up with his grandson.

Roger, Diana and Julian 1983

Jeannie 1983

I have found interesting comparisons between two Independent schools from a management point of view, one Wellington, the other Sidcot, and recently enjoy regular visits to The Mount as current President of the Old Scholars Association. As Quaker representative on The Wellington Council of Churches, I am involved in various ecumenical activities in the town but am not a good Monthly Meeting Friend. I reckon my main job is home making, which includes gardening, pickling and preserving the fruit and vegetables Michael grows, and helping saw and carry logs of dead elm. It is most fun when we do these jobs with help from 3 generations and our grandchildren now enjoy the same occupations at *Legglands* as their parents did.

Family

Michael and Yvonne have four children and five grandchildren. Their eldest son, Julian Hotham Fox, was born on 8 May 1949 and was educated at Leighton Park School and Leeds University, where he took a B.Sc. in textiles. He became Personnel Manager and a Director of Fox Bros. Ltd., took a Diploma in Management Studies and is now Production Manager at Cold Harbour Mill, Uffculme. In 1971 he married Susan Lamb who has a B.A. Hons. in English and Art. They have three children, Jethrou Pease Fox born on 2 August 1972, Emily Jane Tomasin Fox born on 12 December 1974 and Bryony Claire Fox born on 9 August 1976.

Patricia Jean (Fox) Dowrick, their eldest daughter was born on 15 October 1951. She studied at the Mount School York and at Sussex University where she took a B.A. Hons. degree in Human Biology. She qualified as a State Registered Nurse at St. Georges Hospital, Tooting, and worked in

Back. Chris, Rachel, Michael, Yvonne, Roger, Julian, Jethrou. Front. Diana, Sue, Emily, Jeannie. 1976

the Department of Tropical Diseases at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington. In 1972 she married Christopher Frank Dowrick who had graduated from Oxford with a B.A. Hons. In History. They have two children, Elizabeth Rachel Dowrick, born on 11 October 1975 and Clare Christine Dowrick born on 26 July 1977. They were divorced in 1979. In 1984 she is taking a Health Visitors course at Durham.

Roger Cadbury Fox, their second son was born on 21 May 1953. He was also educated at Leighton Park School where he won a Travel Scholarship which enabled him to travel overland to Australia by the cheapest means available. He was away for two years. At Reading University he took a B.Sc. in Estate Management and he now works in the Estate Department of the Legal and General Insurance Co., London.

Diana Frances Fox, their youngest child was born on 14 May 1955. She was also educated at The Mount School York and has subsequently studied teacher training and occupational therapy. She has worked in various jobs with children, both normal and handicapped, also in a chrysanthemum nursery. She is now Matron of St. Annes School, Windermere.

Above. Clare and Rachal
Right. Emily and Bryony

9. Joel & Caroline's American Family

Joel Cadbury (1799–1870)
Caroline (Warder) Cadbury
(1801–1868) (Tree 4)

Joel's Youth 1799–1822

Joel has a special place in the Cadbury family history, since he was the progenitor of the American branch. He was the third child and second son of Richard Tapper and Elizabeth (Head) Cadbury, born at the Old Square, Birmingham on 19 June 1799. The following year his parents moved into the spacious house above their drapers shop at 92 Bull Street. It was here that Joel grew up as a member of a large and happy family, with his eight brothers and sisters. He was a special companion of his younger brother John, and a nursemaid recalled later that these two boys were "*high spirited, ready for fun and mischief at all times, but warm hearted and affectionate*". In those days, before the centre of Birmingham had been built up, there was a garden at the back of the shop where the children could play.

In 1808, following his eldest brother Benjamin, he went to Joseph Crosfield's boarding school at Hartshill, and like his brothers, he went on to a further school at Epping. At the age of fifteen he went to work in his father's drapery shop at 92 Bull Street for about a year, followed by five months work at a wholesale house in London, probably John Coleby's of Bishopsgate where Benjamin had trained.

John and Ann Warder

Joel's aunt, Ann Head, had married John Warder of Philadelphia who became a successful shipping and commission agent. They met in London at the wedding of Jasper Capper and Anne, daughter of John Fox. Another guest, James Jenkins, wrote in his diary on 21 April 1778, "*We dined at the White Hart Tavern near the Church in Bishopsgate Street (exactly opposite Devonshire House Meeting) and were a pretty large company. Old is the saying that 'a wedding makes weddings! and so it happened at the time, for John Warder (a native of Philadelphia then boarding and lodging at John Fry's) was smitten with the charms of Nancy Head, daughter of John Head of Ipswich.*"

John Warder was born on 24 February 1751, Ann was seven years younger, born on 10 June 1758. They were married at Ipswich on 10 August 1779.

In 1781 John was living in England. He was half owner of a vessel called "*Nancy*", the Captain of the vessel owning the other half. The Captain without John's consent took out papers with the English Government, and

John Warder 1751-1828

Ann (Head) Warder 1758-1829

since England was at war, he had her equipped with 12 guns and together with another ship with 18 guns they captured a Dutch East India ship. However John as a member of the Society of Friends could not accept a prize of war. He was puzzled as to what action to take, but being prudent he insured his share of the cargo with Lloyds for £2,000. Later the "*Nancy*" was lost, and John, after all charges were paid, received £1833.9s.3d as his share, and formed a trust with two other men to be responsible for returning the money to its rightful owners. Many years passed and the owners were not found but John wanting to migrate to the United States needed a certificate of "*clearness*" from his Meeting which the Meeting refused. They said that there were "*no time limits to the obligations of conscience*". Finally in about 1799 it was agreed to put the money into the John Warder Trust Fund, in care of Westminster Monthly Meeting in London, and John returned to Philadelphia. In 1815, after the war, advertisements were placed in Dutch newspapers and an old ledger was found connected with the cargo, so that claimants came for their money and were paid. However there was a residue of about $15,000, about twice the original amount. In 1824 the London Friends decided to use the balance to endow an infant school, the Hollandische Wohlvaert, at No. 9 Beerenstraat, Amsterdam. Today this is a Friends Meeting, on the front is a design of an old East Indiaman and the initials J.W.

Joel's mother Elizabeth and her sister Ann Warder remained close friends with an extensive Trans-Atlantic correspondence all their lives. An example is given below of a letter written by Ann to Elizabeth on 1 to 3 February 1800:-

My endeared Sister–

Was I not sensible that a long & trying silence proceeded from some other cause than either an abatement of affection or want of inclination to write me the months that has passed over without a line would be still harder to bear but I rank my disappointment amongst the heavier misfortunes believing that some of you have written by opportunitys that are either consigned to the Mercyless Deep – or in the hands of our greedy Antagonist – the late season having proved a remarkable one in both these respects. Our worthy Capt. & Vessel the "Caroline" *are amongst the latter number, for whom with his family I feel much though have no fear but he is kindly treated yet the increase of seperation & disapointment is hard to bear. We have no account from him since the time he was taken but there is little doubt of his arrival at Bordeau – his mate was put on board a second Prize which the English got again, so that he was enabled to be safe here some time since. To my Dear Brother John I wrote by the Packet on the 2nd inst. & therein acknowledged all my store from thee which was of 9 mo 3rd & 18th by our Frd W. Shorthouse in whose acquaintance we find an increasing agreeable sensible sociable Man – as a proof of our familiarity I may tell thee he always joins our Family Table on first days which is an invitation we never give to such as feel like Strangers . . . the dear Children has had a kind of epidemic amongst them calld here the Hives – few has escaped & numbers Died – a remarkable open Winter is never healthy here – however we have now an exceeding deep Snow & such a night for Wind as the last I never experienced. Oh! how tremendous at Sea near the Coast – . . . The pleasure thou exprest in valuable S Talbots company was so powerfull an incentive for me to desire seeing her that though she only passed a few hours in this City I could not resist intruding my Company a few Minutes. What, says she, art thou Sister to that Dear Woman at Birmingham who has three such little Children – Oh how gratefull to behold any one that so recently came from thou we so tenderly love – She had rather a boisterous passage but kind clevour Capt. & other Companions – Lodged at S Harrisons*

who feel very dear to me since her return – has had a violent attack of her old complaint but got out again – though now I understand poorly –

. . . Comfortably alone this Evening I felt disposed to begin my letter though a day or two before its departure, but Tomorrow First Day & the next Quarterly Meeting it looks as if I might be limited for time by leaving it. The four youngest all sweetly sleeping – our Men folks busy in the Countinghouse & Mary attending there society Meeting of which I have heretofore given thee some particulars, this week & next she with three others are at the house of imploy as its intitled where upwards of forty Women with there Children are Fed & kept comfortably warm, spining what they can & paid the full prise for what they do – its so laudable an institution altogether – Visiting the Sick & Infirm, relieving them – Feeding the Hungry & clothing the Naked – that I cannot but feelingly unite with the particular interest she takes therein – though at the same time sensible it lays her more open to the danger of future interruption to either one or both of our happiness – this is an elussion also to what thou art no stranger too – he has ever been a usefull assistant to the society & is consequently always welcome when or where Men are admitted, – our discountenance is no doubt an addition incitement for him to loose no opportunity by all which means they are much together & what will be the result I know not – thou will have no doubt but its a source of much anxiety to me under my future hope. . .

The dreadfull unaccountable Fact I will relate least it may not yet have reach'd – Gilmore Sands was Davids Sisters daughter & brought up as we understand by an Aunt in New York at whose house boarded a young Man named Weeks – a Carpenter – About four weeks since she in confidence told her Aunt that she was to be married that Evening but that he desired secrecy & would have no one to attend them. The hour appointed he came – she went upstairs – the Aunt followed – came down before her when he rose & went out of the room. Voices where heard in the Passage & the door to open & shut – but numbers walking though she went to the door yet could not discern which course they took, – about ten o'clock as usual he returned without her which I expect did not occation much alarm as it was expected she had staid with some Frd, though no doubt would appear unaccountable to the Aunt after what had past, as his desire for concealment must – before being a connection for her they would have had no objection too as he bore an unacceptionable Character. Five Days elapsed & no trace of her in which time the Aunt was quering with Weeks where he supposed she was. Perhaps, says he in Eternity – & truly so it proved – for some Boys playing near a Well just out of Town discovered a Muff & then a Body down it which proved this poor Girl – believed to be strangled from her Face looking Rosy as in health. He denys any attachment or intention of Marriage as also being with her that evening & accounts how he spent his time except about threequarters of an hour which was long enough to perpertrate the dreadfull act – his Brother keeps a one horse sleigh – the trace of one being up to the spot & heard by some Neighbors to go & return – her screams also – but how could human Nature suppose such a wicked transaction. He was taken into custody & have been repeatedly visited by some Friends who however can extort no confession from him – the Jury that sat on the Body where so persuaded of his guilt as once to conclude upon bringing him in the Murderer – but it was thought best otherwise as the Mob would have then felt warranted in tearing him almost to pieces –

My JW has been absent from us about two weeks at New York – but favourd to return safe – complains somewhat of a giddiness in his head at times for which the Doctor recommends a little Bleeding Phisick & rigimen which I truly hope will relieve him – We wish much to hear respecting the disposal of our beloved Brother's property sincerely desiring enough may remain for Dear Maria to live in degree comfortable as she has been used too, for truly the loss of so affectionate & tender a husband is enough to bear without contending with outward difficultys. I expect my Beloved Mother will have returned to thee again for surely she can never feel so satisfied long elsewhere – my heart at this time cannot but Crave the power of existing to render her latter days comfortable which I trust she might spend them between us two – Brother John I wish when the right time & person appear to Marry again he is formed so truly for domestic happines that its a pitty some valuable Female do not injoy his Society & other good possessions – our very Dear Love to him & precious Jeremiah – also Brother Joshua & though unknown endeared Sister with their Tender Plants whom I often long much to behold – Strange that it is that Joshua from a Stripling I left him should be husband & Father of so many Children – this subject is also as difficult to reconcile respecting thee my Dear Sister. . . However I must now with united & affectionate duty to Mother & Dear Love to all thy whole self say Farewell.

Joel in 1823

Joel's voyage to America. 1815

"In 1815 Joel's father arranged for him to be apprenticed to his Uncle John Warder in Philadelphia. Benjamin was destined to take his father's place at Bull Street, so Joel had to look elsewhere. His uncle Henry Cadbury had emigrated to Ohio in 1804 and had written home glowing accounts of the beautiful countryside and the rich farmlands. At one time Joel's father had seriously considered following him, and no doubt he felt that there would be great opportunities for Joel in the New World.

Joel was only 16 years old when he sailed for America. His ship was the "*Mexico*" of 450 tons which sailed from Liverpool with "*drygoods, hardware, crates etc*" and with ten passengers plus two in steerage. Four of the ten were Friends, one a well known Quaker Minister, Elizabeth Coggeshall of New York. The "*Mexico*" was an old ship and heavily laden. From Joel's account she seemed unable to sail to windward. First they were unable to get out of Liverpool harbour until the wind changed, and then their translantic crossing was extremely slow, it took 80 days.

Joel kept a journal of the voyage, from which I have quoted below:-

"On Board the Mexico, 9 Mo. 21st, 1815

It is with an intention to give you an account of every day passed on board the Mexico that I begin this hoping that it may afford a few moments pleasure, again to hear from a son who is so far from all those who are dear to him. I shall now begin with 2nd day, 8 Mo. 21st. being the second time we came on board. There was a fair breeze from S.S.E. but little of it, we got down as far as the rock this day, but the wind dying away we were obliged to drop anchor to keep us from being run on the sands by the tide. Soon after a breeze sprung up, and it was a very grand sight to see the vessels come down the river & go round the rock, we not over pleased, that were not of the company, but it was then too late to think of going this day. 22nd again weighed anchor at 9 o'clock in the morning, and lay beating about the river till 10 (there not being water before to carry us across the bar) at that time we crossed with a light breeze and fine weather.

About 12 we parted with the pilot. The sea being smooth we all kept well. To the 26th nothing material, rough seas, some of us sick. I was this day pretty well, we left the channel & launched into the wide ocean, the wind still rather contrary. 1st Day, 27th heavy wind, & sea, & rain, very uncomfortable. This day makes very little difference to the sailors at sea, except that it is a day for them to mend their clothes, which is generally done. 28th, we saw a most beautiful sword fish jump out of the water several times so that we could see the whole of it & the different colors were most beautiful. We killed the first pig today. 31st – spoke a brig from St. Thomas to London.

9 Mo. 1st. We had a sheep killed today. No better prospect with respect to wind. Very little wind till 1st day, the 10th a dead calm in the morning. In the afternoon, we struck a porpoise with a harpoon, but not going deep enough it got off, so that we did not catch it. If the blood is once fetched in one of them you have no chance of taking another in that shoal, for they all disappear in a minute & follow the one that is struck and suck its blood. We have seen a great many of them. The wind increased so that we went 8 knots an hour, but it did not last long. 11th – a high wind & heavy sea, then a calm, the ship rolling heavily. One of the crew very nearly lost, being on the yard reefing a sail, another sail hit him & knocked him off, and if his arm had not accidentally caught in a rope, he would probably have been lost, the wind blowing hard at the time.

A heavy gale till the 16th. About 10 a.m. on the 14th, whilst I was sitting at the bottom of the stairs of the companion way, and Elizabeth Coggeshall & Mary Dudley sitting by their rooms & the Captain standing at the top of the stairs, we heard him call out for all to take care & pull over the top of the companion way. Directly after, a tremendous sea struck her, knocked the top back & the water came pouring down on us & wet us very much. It frightened us all for the moment, but did not do the ship much damage, except knocking the figure head entirely away. The little kid was washed over and lost, one man was washed from the ship, but having hold of a rope saved himself. The Cabouce was washed a considerable distance out of its place, while the cook was asleep in it, he was not very much hurt, but very much frightened. The grind stone was washed over, & several other small things.

The Captain said we might have crossed the Atlantic several times, & not have seen such a sea, it having washed as high as the main top yard, & that

a sea not near so large might have done us more damage so that we had great cause to be thankful. I went down in the forecastle, where the sailors sleep. It had been very near filled with water, so that for two nights they were obliged to sleep in the steerage.

23rd. We had the wind this day from the N. so we were able to lay our course very well, which is pleasant, for this last week we have scarcely made any way. The ship's tea giving out, one of the passengers having 2 lbs. very kindly gave it to the general stock. Squalls and calms continue till the 9 Mo. 26th. The men began to be put on allowance of bread. It is very unpleasant to think of being obliged to put the poor sailors on allowance & ourselves also soon if not relieved.

9 Mo. 27th – a high sea with a moderate breeze. About 6 a.m. a sail came in sight towards us. At 9 we hoisted our colors & backed about to come up to her, she also took in sail to wait for us. We came up to her about 10 and asked if she had any bread to spare. She told us to send our boat. At 10½ the boat with our first mate and four of our best men left the ship, and we all looked after them anxiously till we saw them safely arrive back at about 12, with 2 barrels of bread & one of flour, but we were sorry to find they had to return to take some porter and newspapers; we gave them the things and two fresh hands, and saw them set off once more. Whilst at the ship the sea and wind rose very much. About 2 o'clock after a very perilous voyage, they arrived safe alongside with two more barrels of bread. But we had yet to get our men and boat on board & while doing this one of the men fell over. We let the boat down again, but before they got to him, he had hold of a small rope and got up all safe. Three times the boat had near filled with the waves washing into it.

*The name of the ship was "*Recovery*". They had on board the crew of a Spanish ship, which they took off a wreck after being 7 days on it in distress. She had also seen a ship with all her masts gone, but a gale blowing so hard, they could not go to her relief. The Captain said it had blown a complete hurricane off the American coast the same time as we had the gale.*

The men were put off allowance. 29th. We got up this morning with as heavy a gale of wind as the Captain had ever seen, continuing till near night it abated. The awful grandeur of the waves running mountain high, I am not able to describe by my pen & is only to be pictured to those who have seen it.

10 Mo. 2nd. We are not so far today as we were this day 2 weeks, being drifted back by the gales. To the 5th, we had 24 hours fair wind. We saw a tortoise today, but it did not come near enough to strike it. Some fair wind on 7th & 8th ending in a calm. We this day were out of tea, so were obliged to drink coffee, which we have plenty of.

10 Mo. 9th. A calm, a gentle breeze, & a hard blow. We were supposed to get on the Banks of Newfoundland about 7 o'clock this evening. It is a long while to be out and only be so far.

10th. After one of the roughest nights with rolling & pitching, we have had since being out, caused by the Captain carrying so much sail, it being a fair wind he pushed on as fast as he could. We got up with still a high wind and rough sea, but before night it was calm continuing all the 11th. Being on the Banks we hoped to have fished, but were in too deep water.

On the 14th all on board were put on an allowance of ½ lb. bread and 1 lb. of meat, & in the cabin 3 potatoes. We are nearly drifted off the Banks again. 16th being black with thunder, lightning and rain till evening. The wind seemed to settle to the N. to our satisfaction. We this day had the porter shared out and each one had 7 bottles apiece. E. Coggeshall, M. Dudley & myself joined stock & had one between us a day to begin with. 17th – we were able to go about 5 knots an hour. It put us all in better spirits than we had been for some time, having had a head wind & put on allowance had made us very dispirited. 18th – a fair wind, 5 to 7 knots an hour, a great thing for this vessel, she being a bad one to sail, and very heavy laden with iron, coals and hardware.

19th – Oh my dear Parents, if you could but have seen us this day, you would indeed say, that it was by the hand of an all wise Providence that we were preserved, if we should ever get safe to land, for our Captain was drunk all day. He is very apt to take too much liquor & our second mate is pretty much the same, so that today we have only had our first mate fit to be on service in a gale of wind, & it looking very black and squally tonight: – he is a steady sober man. Fair winds, heavy seas and calms till 27th our bread was reduced to 6 oz. instead of 8, but the meat was increased ¼ of a pound. 28th – lay to all day under two sails, it is extremely cold.

29th – We should have been able to have made a good course only such a heavy sea, and having got too far to the South. Today we had the surplus bread that was left in the ½ lb. general stock divided to each person, because tomorrow we are to have our shares divided to us every day. We are now only 3 days good sail from our destined port, & it seems very trying to be buffeting here with head winds, and not able to go on. Half of our seamen are sick, we had however the pleasure to find today one barrel of bread more than we knew of, having taken away the cable to get some bread, beef and water, we found this stowed away behind some things, so that we now have 2 barrels of bread about 80 lbs. each, two of beef, which is very hard old stuff, and plenty of water, which is a very great comfort. Our steward hurt his head by a fall on the deck, and has been quite delirious all day.

11 Mo. 1st – We have now been out 72 days & only got on the E. side of George's Bank from which we have been drifted twice, but hope next time we shall be able to keep there. 3rd – About 5 afternoon a vessel came in sight and the passengers with great difficulty persuaded the Captain to run her down. We came up with her about 8 o'clock p.m. and asked could she spare any provisions. She told us to send our boat: we sent it, they returned in about an hour with 3 barrels of bread, and 1 of beef. They went to her again and in another hour we had the pleasure to see our men safe on board without any accident with ½ barrel port, 4 bushels potatoes, one of beans, sugar, tea, etc. We were very sorry to find by her, we were 3½ degrees wrong in longitude, that we were so much further from New York. The next day as smooth water as ever I saw on Hockley Pool. We were put on allowance of ½ gallon water per day.

7th – the wind as dead ahead as could be, so we backened our sails and lay to, sounded and found 20 fathoms water. The men immediately set to fishing and caught 8 dog-fish. We were in hopes to have caught cod. The wind came round to N., so they were obliged to pull in their lines that we might go on again. A brisk breeze blowing, we made good course and in the night passed about 20 miles South of Nantucket shoals.

9th. 6 o'clock evening a squall came on and while taking in sail one of the men saw a light ahead which proved to be Sandy Hook light house, much to our joy; it blowing very hard at the time. They took in sail as fast as they could for we were not far from it and should soon have run on shore, for we had all the sail set we could crowd up, not knowing we were so near land and going at the time from 7 to 8 knots an hour, and it was very thick and foggy.

10th. We all got up this morning as soon as light to see the land, which we were very near; we had in view Sandy Hook, Long Island and Stratton (Staten) Island. About 9 o'clock the pilot came on board and seven of the men passengers agreed to give $7.00 apiece to go ashore. We should have gone also, but as they only allowed ¾ an hour, E. Coggeshall could not get ready, so we staid on board and have been beating up against a head wind all day, dropping anchor about 3 this afternoon just within the hook. It has been a very fine day, and a grand sight to see vessels come out and also smaller ones beat in, and the shore which looked in parts barren and in others pleasant.

11th. The wind as dead ahead as it well could blow, however at 2 p.m. we weighed anchor with great difficulty, the men being weakened by short allowance, and at 6 o'clock we dropped anchor after having only gained not quite one mile in 4 hours. This morning I went with the first mate to the light house for water and it is very well named Sandy Hook, for as far as we could see there was nothing but sand interspersed with a few shrubs.

12th. The wind still continuing ahead E. C.'s husband came with a boat to fetch us at 11 o'clock, and we arrived safe at N. York at 5 this afternoon. I came home with E.C. This evening I received a letter from my Uncle by which I was sorry to find he had waited here six weeks for me, and I was also informed that he set off for home (Phila.) only two hours before the news of our arrival reached town.

The news of the ship's arrival here created universal joy, she having been looked for such a length of time. The town appeared to me, at first, a low dirty place, the streets being very crooked, and the houses partly built of wood, some of them of brick, not much better, but we must not judge by first appearances from only seeing a little of it. I have been very kindly received by Friends and one of them took me about the town, which has much improved by seeing more of it, but I happened to land in the worst part of it.

JOEL CADBURY"

8 Mo. 21st to 11 Mo. 11th – 1815.

5 days later Joel wrote to his Uncle and Aunt, Samuel and Sarah Cash, and described his arrival in New York:-

"We came on shore on First day and I went with E[lizabeth] C[oggeshall] to their house where I was very kindly received, and next day also I was very kindly received by many Friends of this place to whom I was introduced by my fellow passenger, T. Dodgson. On the third day the ship got up to the wharf and on fourth day E[dward] Dudley (father to M[argaret] Dudley who was fellow passenger with us) helped me to get my baggage on shore which was no little trouble, for here the officers are very particular and after we had come onshore he locked the state room doors and sealed up some of the trunks so that we could not open them without the officer was present. The same day also I had the very great pleasure to see my Uncle and Aunt Warder who came in their own carriage to fetch me. My uncle had been waiting 6 weeks for me here and went away a few hours before the news of our arrival. The ship had been looked for very anxiously by many people, and several reports were in circulation, one that a vessel had seen a ship upside down and that they could just discover Mex – on her stern, and one had reached Philadelphia that we had been spoken by a ship and that we were on allowance of 2 oz. of bread and 8 potatoes per day, and several other very unfounded reports which made our Friends very anxious, but very few lost all hopes of our coming, and indeed S[tephen] Grellet bearing testimony in meeting said he did not doubt of E.C.'s safe arrival to her family again, and many other people thought that we should come (?) here safe if it was only for her sake."

John Warder 1751-1828

Joel's Uncle and Aunt Warder had come to New York in their own private carriage driven by a negro. The carriage was a square box with a door and hanging step behind. Inside were two moveable seats placed across the carriage. The negro sitting on the front drove two horses. The journey to Philadelphia took three days. The woods seemed almost interminable. The first night they slept at New Brunswick in an almost empty ungarnished tavern, which resounded with their voices. On the journey they often went for miles without seeing a soul. One little tavern, where they stopped for refreshment, was built of wood and completely alone in the dense forest which surrounded it.

When they arrived in Philadelphia they drove down a large yard belonging to John Warder and met with a cordial welcome. The dinner had been waiting and the family sat down with them, including all the children among whom was Caroline, the youngest, 12½ years old.

Joel's Apprenticeship 1815–1820

Joel then started a five year apprenticeship in the offices of Warder Bros., his uncle's shipping and commission business. Outside working hours he often shared the pursuits of his young cousin Caroline, they studied French together, and when Caroline went to boarding school, he kept in touch with her by letter. During this time he made an excursion with his friend B. Ellis, (afterwards Dr. Ellis) to Munsey (sic), Pennsylvania where Ellis's mother lived on a farm in thickly wooded country. The journey took them three days by coach, and as they were passing over the Sharp Mountains by night they distinctly heard the howling of wolves. One of their amusements at Munsey was to ride the farm horses through the woods. One day they had to ford a deep river three times. Joel commented that land in the area could then have been bought for only one dollar per acre.

Joel had a very close relationship with his brother John, several of his letters to him have been preserved, from which I have quoted below:-

13 August 1818 to John Cadbury from Race Street, Philadelphia.

"My beloved brother,

As it appears a long time since I had this pleasure and feeling much inclined this evening to write, I concluded I could not do better than to follow my feelings and at least begin one of my poor scrawls, having just come home with my cousins M.A. Bacon (Mary Ann, Caroline's elder sister) and family and Cousin Caroline, who have been passing the day at Cousin Jess's. I went for them this evening in Uncle's Carriage and they all came home much pleased with themselves, the day having been moderately cool and pleasant, although a little shower damped the earth a little in the morning.

My particular friend Davis Brown went to Baltimore today to spend a week from the toils of business to which he is very closely confined. (He is) about my own age and a very pleasant companion. We became acquainted learning French last winter and I feel much pleased with my acquaintance with him. As for my friend Benjamin (?) Ellis, he gets out so little that I do not see much of him – not near so much as I wish – but what can be done? We that are young must work now and look for better times in days that are to come. These are my only two intimates. I know a few more and as for my female acquaintance, it is only with a few of Cousin Caroline's friends, some members and some not. How does thou come on in that line? . . .

Aunt and Cousins are enjoying themselves in the garden with agreeable chit chat; Uncle is gone travelling again for a month or two; Cousin John H.H. (Warder) and Wife and Cousin E. Morris (Warder) are also travelling; Cousin John and Wife and family have been to New York etc and Cousin B (Warder) . . . to Portland. A fine travelling family thou mayest well say. As for me, I am like a stationary piece of furniture and go up and down the same street every Day, not varying in every Day one hundred yards. For after breakfast the Post Office is paid a Visit; pass the Morning in the Counting House, go to Dinner and then sometimes again to the Post Office and pass the Afternoon at the Counting House, come Home about 6. I assure thee on a hot summer's night there is naught to do but sit still according to the usual Custom of the Country. Then to bed about 11 o'clock after seeing all is safe, which falls pretty much to my lot. The Man Servant fastens all up. Then up the Next Morning between 5 and 7 o'clock. So now thou knows how I pass my Days, just put on a scrap of paper. I now hear the Water Mellon cutting up and must bid thee adieu. My kind Mother calls me, as Does Cousin Caroline. . . .

I had like to have forgot to tell thee that I remembered thy birthday on the 12th and thought much of thee, but the day to me was a very busy one so I could only think of it by starts but have now felt enough to wish thee many happy returns, as well as Dear Sister Maria, who by this time must be quite a Woman grown and as for Dear Sarah, she has been that some time. Our brother Ben – he must look like a man and as for thyself, I suppose thou art as large as me. Send me wind when thou writes what height and weight thou art. I am between 5ft 5in and 6ins and weighed on this 11th Inst 121 lbs. and last month only 115 lbs. My health is in general pretty good but exceedingly warm weather and close confinement makes me and keeps me thin, in which respect I am much changed in looks and I don't suppose if I was to go home soon that they would know me, for I fancy my Countenance is changed and I know my looks are. But, dear me, that is nothing so that one enjoys pretty good health.

They call me to breakfast. I'll write a little more before I go, for the Mail I know is not yet assorted. I

Ann (Head) Warder 1755-1829

tell them we breakfast too soon for me, because it makes the Morning before breakfast so short and after it I do not consider my time my own. But sometimes when not busy I take it, generally knowing in my station what I have to do. It is a much better one than being youngest and I sometimes think I am well off in the change and tell the boys under me that they must wait patiently till I am 21, but I don't think I shall keep books till then. If I do, I shall know pretty well how to do it. I know now as well as I need to but suppose I shall be at it some time yet, as I see no chance of Cousin Ben going to England. If he was to, there would be a change most likely. Business is not very brisk just now. Cousin M. Pitt is gone travelling to the falls of Niagara, a nice excursion and one I should much love to take.

I think by the time thou hast got this far thou will be tired, so I will not plague thee with much more this time, only desiring Dear love to be sent home when good opportunity offers and very dear love to thee.

I will subscribe myself
thy loving brother, Joel Cadbury"

"19 February 1819
My Dear Brother,

I am pleased to hear from all quarters so good accounts of Benjamin. He is now of an age to begin to be active not only for himself but also for our Dear Father. I sometimes look round to see what I am to do. This is a fine country; I wonder if anything was to open here whether my Parents would like my settling here. How wouldst thou like to come to this Country? Thou must not think I do not like my own Country because I ask the question, thinking perhaps thou may have heard something about it from them. If not, do not say anything to them on the subject – as everything no doubt will open right in time. But thou knows it is like Youth to look forward a little. . . .

I wish I could hear from home. It really begins to feel very long and I therefore feel no spirit to go on in writing to them, hoping however before long I shall be gratified. Never hesitate thyself in writing when thou has time, altho' I can well believe thou art much employed in the business and therefore I can understand.

3rd day – On receipt of this, write Home and say Cousin Abby with her little one continues to do very well *and that the rest of us are well and give my love. We have some fine weather. Give my love to Cousin Cash . . . in Haste thy loving Brother Joel."*

"12 October 1819 to John Cadbury in Leeds from Philadelphia.

Dear John, ...

And I'll tell thee another thing that has been running in my head: if the Cellar answers, it may be extended to very good advantage to other things. Just opposite there is a Shop that would just do for a very genteel Grocery business – to sell beans, sugar, teas and coffee and wine etc might be joined with this. Under Thy *and* My *care it would flourish finely, I have no doubt and be a most excellent stand. This I have seriously thought of and it would not require a very large Capital to go on. If she falls in love in Leeds, thou must bring thy fair one out (here). I should like to have a brother close by me.*

I am afraid this concern of Cousin William's will keep me here a little after the time I anticipated paying you a visit, but this will be entirely governed by circumstances. If he carries it on After this Year, I must leave the business this summer, or rather I could leave it under the care of a steady person during my absence and am really of the opinion it may be made a good business, unconnected with any (other) establishment. But these are my mere opinions.

My Expenses for the first two years I was here was £40 each year; last year about £30, including everything. This year they will be perhaps £30 too, or rather more, but I expect to receive enough from Cousin W to pay this and next year's expenses, if I stay here throughout. I am glad to have fulfilled so responsible a station. Tis a great advantage to a Young man. I find it is so, altho' (I certainly) have to be very thankful for my continued good health. I do not think thou art very busy to go to work at (?) o'clock. It is not beginning late and thou art like as not taking a rest after nightfall. But then, I don't work after dark. The young man who runs the Counting House with me is now Book keeper. . .

5th day morning. While my men are busily employed . . . I will add still to this scrawl. Last night I proposed to Cousin George that he should teach me Latin and I think it is very likely I may learn this subject from him, he being fully competent for it and perhaps David will Learn with me. It may some day be useful. . . .

Cousin Joel is gone to Illinois; Cousins got a letter from him the other day. He was well, he said, but little or nothing of how he liked it. But he having been used to work hard will not mind it so much as some who have been accustomed to an easier life. Cousin Ben went to see a Young Lady but she would not have him. Don't say anything about it, poor fellow. He did not, however, seem to take it much to Heart. He has not quite so fine feelings as I like for a man to have. It's better to have much than to be, as is more usual, too little.

I write Home by the conveyance. My very Dear Love . . . wishing thee every Happiness this world can produce, for the times are very critical and are likely to be so yet. I hope, however, they are nearly at the worst.

I have tried to make up in writing small for so much waste and for poetry, I must confess, I feel ashamed of my paper, but at the time I began, I had not better and therefore thou must excuse it. Hoping when spare time occurs thou will not fail to address me.

Direct to me in future:
Joel Cadbury
Washington Hall Cellars
Philadelphia."

Warder H. Cadbury writes:-

The silver spoon pictured here is an early memento of the trans-Atlantic bonds of the Cadbury family. The progenitor of the American branch was Joel Cadbury, who as a boy of sixteen came to Philadelphia in 1815 to the home of his maternal aunt and uncle, Ann [Head] and John Warder. Two years later he sent this spoon by sailing ship to England as a gift for his paternal aunt, Sarah Moon [Cadbury] Cash.

The interesting inscription, "*Made in the Philad-a Prison,*" on the under side of the handle makes the spoon apparently unique in the eyes of contemporary authorities on antique silver. Quakers on both sides of the ocean already had a special concern that incarcerated criminals be well treated and taught a trade so they could become useful members of society. It seems likely that young Joel specially ordered the spoon and its inscriptions from the prison workshop, both to affirm the Quaker testimony and to secure a token of special affection for his kinswoman so far across the waters. As is told elsewhere, Joel got over his homesickness and married Caroline Warder.

More than a hundred years later, in 1931, the great-grand daughter of Sarah Cash gave the spoon as a wedding present to her cousin, Christopher B. Taylor and Hannah H. Cadbury, who is the great-grand daughter of Joel Cadbury's brother John. In October 1969 Christopher and Hannah visited us in Albany, New York, and met our two year old son, Joel Service Cadbury, a great-great grandson of the first American Joel Cadbury. The Taylors returned home to Birmingham in time to airmail the spoon back across the Atlantic in time for the baby Joel Cadbury's Christmas stocking.

Return to England 1820–21

In 1820, having completed his five year apprenticeship with his uncle, Joel returned to England where he was delighted to be with his family in Birmingham again. He also visited his Head cousins in Ipswich. However, Joel had fallen in love with his cousin Caroline, and they had determined to marry, so his return to America was inevitable; but there were serious problems ahead, since at that time the marriage of first cousins was a disownable offence under the rules of Faith and Practice of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting.

Meanwhile John was in Leeds, where he was apprenticed to Broadhead & Cudworth, to learn the retail tea trade. Joel wrote to him:-

"My Dear Brother,

Since it so falls out that I have a little time to spare this morning, I feel greatly inclined just to scribble over a little paper for thy amusement, instruction or otherwise, as my no idle genius or feelings may dictate, although I do not know that I shall have anything very particular worthy of thy attention.

First of all, however, I must acknowledge the receipt of thy very acceptable letter, received yesterday morning on my arrival from Ipswich where I have been spending a week with my Cousin Jeremiah (Head) very pleasantly. I am much pleased with our Cousins there. Two on the female side, Caroline and Lucy, are very clever, nice girls and there is also a young woman there who would make any man a charming Wife. But my Heart at present is unvulnerable, for it is so firmly fixed to marry in P- that I cannot at all think of anyone here. Tis a great misfortune – but so it must be for the present; and not till I have a good account continued of my Dear Caroline in P- I shall not feel myself free in any way. And the other Young Woman I wrote thee about – I find has another Suitor whom I should have kept away, I know, if I had been there, so that my chances are falling away fast, for which I feel not much sorrow. But when I remember David and Benjamin my Heart is truly sorrowful. I love them very Dearly and my Heart on their accounts oft beats very High – my Dear Mother Bacon also and my Dear Caroline.

I say again; tis on her account my Heart weeps most. Poor Dear Girl! Thus is it in this world we shall Have trouble and more. Thou art kind enough to sympathize with but like thee I hope for the time to come soon we may meet and then How much shall we Have to talk about.

I would have thee keep up good spirits about Miss ——, Time is all in thy favour and if thou succeeds very well at present, I have no more to say on the subject, but my idea was not to make the Mother any object in the way of gifts. But of this thou knows best.

We go home on the 7th or 2nd day, I know not which and I care not how soon, for I begin to look forward to see thee very anxiously. I have nothing in prospect at present nor do I see any very immediate prospect for me. Thou knows well enough which way my inclinations lead me but I try to be as Happy as I can and hope am tolerably so!

Farewell, I write in great Haste for I expect Father in every moment to dine and it is now just time. Thou knows I am as ever, thy Brother Joel."

On 24 January 1821, Joel wrote from Bull Street to John in Leeds:-

"Dear John,

Oh thy poor brother – I think so when I tell thee I am still an inmate in Birmingham and likely to be for a few days longer. Thus is this chequered scene truly called for my time of sailing. I hope and believe I can now speak positively. Heaven favouring us. The First of the Second Month AD 1821 the "Lancaster" *will positively Sail with Joel on board. At least I hope so – I am to leave this place on 3rd day morning at 6 o'clock, little before the dawn of day, just before the Sun shall arise out of the East.*

On second day last, I complained bitterly of debility and Head Ache etc. This passed off till night when, feeling more poorly, I got some gruel and went to bed early. This all well enough. About 11, I awoke and Ben . . . paid me a visit. (He) told them I was very bad and called in T Southall, who finding my pulse indicated fever, there was a Council of War called round my bed. It was unanimously agreed, after notes were taken, that further advice was necessary. So a courier was despatched to our Medical attendant, who appeared in the space of minutes, declared the symptoms dangerous and immediately sent various medicines to Gull my stomach with – already well emptied by a constant private sitting in the House of Commons.

The medicine was taken, Gruel and tea also to aid it, most by quarts only, but it was away today by Gallons. This kept Sarah up till 2 and Ben on the alert all night. TS also staid till 12 o'clock. Thus, after an anxious night, cogitation and labor in the morning, the first courier which was issued from his honor's chamber was that a little improvement had taken place, the fever after a considerable leaking in perspiration, having disappeared through that channel.

At noon, the Doctor arrived and issued still more favourable accounts. By one o'clock, his honor appeared ready to see company in the Drawing room, alias our poor old back nursery, where I spent the day. At evening, the Doctor called again and ordered that a mutton chop and some good Tripe should be procured for my supper, thus reinstating my bodily strength in less than 24 hours *after first called in.*

Some weeks back, as I was going one evening down New Street, I met Mother coming home. (As we) stopped and spoke, passed a Girl just at the same time, whom I overtook again. Says she to me "What endearing words those were." "Yes" say I. We walked on together and entered into some conversation when we went Down Worcester Street and in fact, arm in arm, paraded a long way. I gave her some good advice on parting.

Some time after, I had just come from Coventry when coming up Our street I met the damsel again and she spoke. So did I. We walked past our House, went up into the Church Yard and again took a long parade. I then gave her my best advice and at last offered her a Bible. This she was willing to accept and so we *agreed to meet the next night. Again I procured a* Bible, *wrote a long letter unto her, took another walk and gave it to her. Since then I have seen her perhaps ½ dozen times, poor, wretched, miserable mortal.*

I hope poor Girl it may do her good but – ah, alas! – tis all in vain and when I look at the subject I only regret that it is thus. But tis the first, Heaven grant it be the last, one I ever have anything to do with. For I fancy Satan was like to Eve hid under the tree and only showed the pleasant side of his countenance and fain would have tempted me to have tasted the forbidden fruit. She, poor Girl, tried many persuasive ways to lure me but I plainly told her twas all in vain. What she thought of me *I cannot say – neither do I care. One thing I too well know: Had I not been going* soon *to leave I would not thus (have) dared to have trusted my poor resolution in her power, neither would I have this once risked my Character, even to be seen with this Angel of Darkness.*

Portrait of Joel painted by Hugh Bridport of Philadelphia, given to Caroline before he left in 1820

Be it then a warning. Let not any inducement of any kind lure thee to have anything to say to such mortals. Thou art like myself. Thy feelings are warm, ardent and desirous of things good but we are also strictly enjoined to avoid even the appearance of evil. *. . . Thank Heavens I am innocent of all Women – cruel plagues – (but) when we parted, we wept, Oh cruel tears . . . Thou knows all about it but to thee (keep it) Secret, as the apple of thy Eye.*

. . . Dear John, farewell – farewell. Much affection and may every earthly blessing and bliss attend thee *in thy carriage through life and may thou enjoy every good wish of thy heart.*

Joel"

Engagement to Caroline 1822

Eighteen months later Joel wrote to John from Philadelphia. He had previously written to his parents mentioning his wish to marry Caroline. They strongly disapproved, and seem to have expressed their disapproval by ignoring him. He was greatly hurt and wrote to his brother on 21 June 1822:-

Dear John

I, a wanderer sad and alone in this Wild waste of this vain World, begin to wonder if it is so or not that my existence is forgotten among men of all classes and Friends, or if thou art among the land of the living, tis so long since I have had the pleasure of hearing of or from thee. Thy visit home has caused me to feel some interest to hear more of what occurred. A few hasty lines rec'd from Sarah says thou hast been there and that they enjoyed thy visit much. . . .

Yet thou must believe, my Dear boy, I am not very unhappy so long as I have the comfort and sympathy of my Dear Caroline. At present, however, she is not at home and as much chagrin as I may feel by these contending passions (I must bear) alone and silent (without) my Dear love.

My Father and Mother have not written any word for Months and I have not many (letters) for some time. I say to myself "Alas, poor Yorick" – and well may I. The (fact) is I do not know what to do. Had I a brother or Sister at home with the Spirit of (assured) loving, ere this they would have written fully to me and told me, free and uncontrolled, the opinion and the feeling of our Dear Parents and opened the Gates for a reconciliation between us.

But no! *No such brotherly candour as this! A dead silence is kept. His name is forgotten or only remembered with scorn, a Brother left at the distance of 3000 Miles, to learn as well as he can by silence that his Parents are displeased and no hope that I can see of mending the matter.*

I am tired of this. If they think my transgression beyond the bounds of forgiving, let them say so and let me know from thy knowledge all about it. I regret with a most feeling Heart this is my situation or that anything could cause One brother to Write thus to another, but if a man is not Well treated, he cannot bear it. I open my Heart to thee, hoping it will not injure or have any evil tendency – as I believe not. My character here stands fair enough, nor can I ever find any reason why they should have taken such a dudgeon at me because I act as any honourable man ought to do towards a Girl. I only regret one thing now and that is that I ever wrote, and in the mild manner I did on the subject, and did not leave it entirely alone.

I find this had been lying in my pocket some time without any prospect of finishing, for the fact is my mind is in so unsettled a situation that I am not enabled to fix my mind down to anything. And the fact is, Dear John, my time has been fully occupied in a trial I was to make at my friends H., Brown and Co, which not finding too successful, I am again at loose ends. So thou sees poor Joel has not any resting place.

Yet, however, I may tell thee I have now nearly arranged matters with an industrious, clever Weaver to enter pretty largely into the manufacturing of Cotton Goods. This thou may think a mean thing for me but I have now little doubt but that it will succeed well and I shall make a Comfortable living by it. If I do make this arrangement, tis my intention to get married as soon as I can and live on as little as we possibly can, most probably going to board in some respectable Genteel family for a short time, till we see how matters and things are going to work among the people here. I am extremely desirous to get into something settled and hope most truly that we shall be happy and comfortable together.

Write me often if thou canst find time. All the people at home seem to have forgotten me and I am extremely desirous to hear from them, for I hardly know how to write. For if I say anything about myself, they treat it in so sang froid a manner. I have no chance of getting any pity or advice. And tis tiresome to carry on a kind of Cold correspondence for which I would not give three straws.

Oh, how I regret Benjamin has not overcome fear, opened fully and plainly to me matters of fact and behaved as a Man. There is no Law in Humanity which binds a Child to silence to a Brother, even if a Parent does request it, where that Brother is situated as I am. At least this is my opinion; yet believe me, no thing of this kind ought to induce thee to believe I wish to Cultivate Disobedience to Parents. Yet I am fully convinced, when we arrive at an age of maturity there is a certain degree of Self *which ought to be maintained and the mind ought to be allowed its free use of reason for itself and not be guided by whim and caprice of others.*

This independence, if not taken hold of, becomes weaker and weaker, till at last we are quietly compelled to settle down always with another man's opinion and have no cool judgment of their Own. And this I dispute in a man – yet I admire obedience. Yet where a Brother, one of the same blood, is kept so

far from the hope of reconciliation, I think a man's prerogative ought to rule. At least this is my opinion and one I hope I may ever maintain, altho' it may savor a Good Deal of that American Independence which is not quite so congenial with some English friends of mine.

I am young and full of hope but I assure thee my Heart ever remembers my friends at Home but with a deep sigh. My Heart often thinks there is but little worth living for in this Vale of Tears. I hope thy Star may be more propitious than mine is and that thou may be blessed through life . . . I cannot now Claim in the Wild World a Parent or able friend to help (me). Tis a mournful reflection when I think I am as bad off as any Orphan Child and Worse indeed, but I trust the day will come that I am to find Mercy. Yet I must say I see no hope just now.

This feeling keep in thy own Heart (until) thou sees thy Joel full of life again. Believe me, it will not be, I fear, till C is my own and Our friends are reconciled. Self seems to foredominate in this letter but thou must excuse me full in letting it, for I know of nothing new worth writing. Caroline is still out of the City or else I know she would add to my affectionate love hers also. From those who love thee,

Joel"

About three weeks later Joel wrote again:-

"My Dear Brother John,

I am now making my last effort to fix myself (up) and have taken part of an establishment in the Weaving of Cotton Goods and my prospect is a tolerable fair one. Thou mayest comprehend it better when I tell thee my part of the business is to keep my Counting House or warehouse at the far end of the City, say out (along) Market Street beyond the Centre Square, about One Mile to go from the Delaware River, and half a mile from the Schaylkill.

We dye our Yarn and Weave it into Cotton Goods, sending them into the City to sell. By this I hope to make a fair, honest livelihood. Today I begin in earnest myself and hope by and bye to make it an object worth following. I have engaged with a man for 12 Months who is of an industrious, steady character, well acquainted with this business and has carried it on for about 2 years in this country to some considerable profit, and (I am) hoping to get some Commission business. I look forward to do very well. There will, of course, be many difficulties to encounter in any line.

I would not wish thee to mention to anyone what business I follow but tell them, if they ask thee, I am in the Dry Goods and Warehousing Business in Philadelphia. I would be very much obliged for any Commissions I can get. This will be my present calling for one year and, if we find it answers, 7 years or three times 7 may find me in it. There is one advantage: my Capital is large enough, with the advances we shall get upon our Goods, without being obliged to call upon any of my Friends for their friendship or support.

This puts it in my power, too, of thinking seriously of getting married. My beloved Caroline has been 3 weeks from home, with Coz Eliza Morris, who returned on 7th Day evening much improved in Health and is to be married, if all goes well, next 2nd day – 15th – and go immediately out of Town home. In a few weeks, if Caroline's friends will let her, she is to go and spend two or three weeks there. Then I intend to steal off very softly from the City to where she is, spend a few days there, get married and return immediately to a boarding House in a very respectable friend's family in the City, where we shall have a comfortable sitting room and so on for about $10 or £2.5.0. per week – which will not be very Dear living. If we like, we can board in this way for 6 or 12 Months without any difficulty.

Caroline Warder

Farewell, Dear John, I have written this in the midst of noise and business, so that thou must take it as it comes. For my part I would be glad to get one from thee with any news almost, for it seems so long since I heard. Thine affectionate.

Joel"

Joel and Caroline's Marriage 1822

On 3rd September 1822, Joel wrote:-

"Extract from a Philadelphia Morning paper, August 24 1822:

Married on the 21st Inst Joel Cadbury to Caroline, Daughter of John Warder, all of this City.

My Dear John,

I don't suppose the above quotation would cause thee much surprise, as thou no doubt hast long looked for the era which should lead to thy brother's happiness and release him from a load of sorrow and anguish, which he could not wish for his worst enemies – did he wish to punish them. I have now therefore the pleasure to introduce thy very dear Sister Caroline W Cadbury, Wife of thy brother Joel, of mild and pleasing manners, about the usual stature of a Woman rather than (tall); prominent features of the face, which is thin; good disposition, yet, like many people, of a quickish temperament but of a very affectionate heart and a cultivated mind; not proud about her station in life and of a Good family like myself.

For some (family bonds are not as essential) as some people may think them, although they are of much consequence to our future life and existence, so that our name should not become extinct on the face of the earth and that we may be known for ages to come:

"Blessed in the numerous offspring
The pride of all the Country round."

Thompson

But now for particulars: on 4th day 21st Inst., we had agreed to be married and in order for the private and quiet accomplishment thereof, I was put a little to it. But a friend of Ours from the South offered her kind services to be my Dear C's attendant. This was very agreeable to me. She boarded at the House of the Lady I used to board with and to me agreed it should take place there. In the meantime, I furnished a parlour at my own lodgings for Dear C's acceptance. When all matters were fully arranged, we fixed the day, had the Alderman invited, mustered twelve of our Friends together and met at the time appointed at the House, my Dear C arriving there all alone from her Father's house, near one mile, in a composed, steady frame of mind.

Being all collected, the Alderman ordered us to rise, explained our intention of taking each other for man and Wife and querying if any had any objection why these two people should not be married, now to say or forever after hold their tongue. I then said the same Ceremony that is said in Meeting. The Alderman said the same for C and she assented to it. We then signed a Certificate drawn up in the same way as ours are and then had some Cake and Wine handed.

We had a Hack waiting at the door to take us immediately out of Town to her brother Jesse, who lives 6 Miles off. We arrived there about 6 o'clock and were exceedingly kindly treated by him, his Wife and whole family, and they took us in when I had no home for their Youngest Sister that I could bear the thoughts of taking her to.

They had never before then ever said anything to us, either directly or indirectly on the subject. Although they were not totally ignorant of our intention at that period, they were quite ready to receive us and we passed two days there most agreeably, indeed most happily. . .

On 24th I brought her to the City, where we now are spending First day quietly at home together. As yet we have not seen any of the family but John Bacon, B . . . and her brother and Lucy. . . . When we are to see the Old People seems quite uncertain. They are out of Town today. We hope they do not intend to make a lot of fuss about it and keep on at being at loggerheads, as my Dear C will not be very happy (apart) from her own Friends.

So now thou hast the whole affair before thee and may fancy us, if thou pleases, a happy couple sitting together, writing, and I hope my long lines bring thee a little of the blessing of this Family scene together. We must have the affection of our friends absent as well as present or else we shall always feel a loss to our joy.

I began this letter a week back and was really in hopes that it would have been embarked on the Ocean and (arrived soon with) scrolls of the same kind, wafted by the Wind to your happy little Isle. However, I do not doubt thou canst easily reconcile an apology from me of much business having taken up my attention during the past week and what little time I had to spare was Due to my beloved Bride in Social converse, to make the change from a Good home to one alone with me as happy as I can. Dear Girl, I love her more and more each day and we already enjoy a little of that Domestic happiness we have so long sighed for, sitting down together after the day's work is over, she to her work and I to my pastimes; and then a kind friend will come in to see how we are. This is what I call happiness and I assure thee my Heart most fervently arouses a continuance of this blessing each day of our life.

On 5th day last, M A Bacon returned from a visit to the Yellow Springs, where she has been for the benefit of her sister in law. We for the first time paid a visit into Race Street since we left there. Dear Mother Warder has been very, very kind indeed and received us very cordially. Father in law did not say one word, one way or another on the subject but quietly shook hands with us and then smiled. We passed the evening very agreeably there with all the family in Town and went out on 4th day to see brother John (Warder) and Abby. They treated us very kindly indeed.

So far we have suffered nothing unpleasant on the subject, altho' we knew much was felt by Mother W and she seemed very unhappy till a perfect reconciliation, or nearly so, has taken place. Eliza W Janney still behaves very cavalierly to us and didn't come to see her own Sister till she had been married 8 or 10 days. So much for her Sisterly affection; but I attribute all this to the little love she bears to me and for

John H. Warder, Caroline's brother

Abigail Warder, wife of John H.

what reason I do not know. But I care naught for that, so long as we continue happy and comfortable in one another. I already feel like an old married man and we seem as well acquainted with one another that being married seems like an old story. We live so far extremely happy and comfortable.

9 Month 3rd. I must now finish this and feel happy in informing thee we have had an interview with all the family very agreeably. Altho' Father Warder was silent when he met us, we hope he will soon be fully reconciled to us. All the rest treat us extremely well. Farewell, my Dear John. Write me soon all thou hears from home, for thou knows how much interested I am on the subject and believe me with the affection of my Wife, thine truly,

Joel"

Postscript by Caroline written vertically across part of Joel's letter:-

"My dear Brother John,

It does not feel strange to me to give thee a new appellation, for it is one which was for so long anticipated that it has become quite natural already. Every anticipation has been so far fully realised and I experience with my dear Joel as much happiness as is reasonable to expect in this world. I sincerely trust we may be hereafter as free from an alloy to our pleasures as we now are. We shall be much gratified at any time to hear from thee and our greatest wish now is that our English relatives may be reconciled. I am sure, could they read our hearts and see the rational pursuits which gratify us, they could not for one moment regret the event. But time only can effect this change. Tis tantalising to write in this way, as it may puzzle thee to read it. Therefore I leave anything else for another opportunity and believe me as ever, thy sincerely attached Sister,

C.W. Cadbury"

On 14th October, Joel wrote:-

"Dear John,

First days seem propitious to thee in the letter line. The fact is, my time now is precious and I find but little leisure to pass many idle hours nowadays. And I have a peculiar wish to write in acknowledgement of thy acceptable favor 8 Month 24 *soon after our Dear Friends had been to pay thee a visit. Little did thou think that was so near my wedding day, of which however by this time thou hast every particular. It may not be amiss to assure thee thy brother continues to enjoy an uninterrupted scene of happiness which he has been a stranger to for many a long day. (It is) something I can scarcely realize to my mind, the release I feel from the anxious cares which used to beset me on every hand.*

On a visit to Race Street now I am received with all the cordiality of a Son and with all the affection I could ever wish for. Indeed, every branch of the family treat me now in a way most agreeable and interesting to me, except E.J. (Elizabeth Janney) and W.W. (William Warder) who both have all along shown a disposition so unfriendly that I for man-the-man spoke to the latter, and the former I despise so much that I always treat her Civily because I conceive her to be beneath the dignity of any man of common capacity to feel anything but mere contempt for her vile tongue and unfriendly manners.

Such humour need go no further than thyself, for I care not one button for her while I am treated with such marked affection by the rest. Father has already taken some interest in my Welfare and I have taken a place of his for my manufactory, where he is building a Dye house etc etc for me. I expect to move up there in the course of a few weeks. And my Dear Mother is busily employed preparing us to go to Housekeeping, so that so far all things seem to have worked together for Good. . . .

I know it will gratify thee to know my business comes on very well. Farewell, may Heaven prosper thee in all thy ways. . . . Thine own Brother Joel."

Philadelphia Friends showed no tolerance towards Joel and Caroline's marriage. The Monthly Meeting of Philadelphia recorded the following minute on 24th 10th mo. 1822:-

"From our Preparative Meeting held 10 mo. 17 1882 we are informed that Joel Cadbury has contrary to the order of our discipline been married to his first cousin without the consent of his parents. And he having thereby separated himself from membership among us we no longer consider him a member of our Religious Society. Philip Garrett and Daniel Elliott are appointed to furnish him with a copy of this minute."

The Monthly Meeting for the Northern District of Philadelphia recorded on 22 10th mo. 1822:-

"Women Friends informed that Caroline Cadbury (late Warder) has accomplished her marriage with her first cousin by the aid of a magistrate and against the advice of her parents. Having by this act separated herself from us, we consider her no longer a member of our religious Society. Women Friends are requested to furnish her a copy of this minute".

Both Joel and Caroline were devout Friends, and to have been disowned by the Society must have been a terrible deprivation.

On 15 November 1822 Joel wrote to John in Birmingham:-

"Dear John,

Here am I more like an Orphan boy than the Child of Dear and valued Parents, whose council and good words and works might aid me on through this troubled scene of Woe. I complain not of this, however, half so much as being cut off, as it seems, from their friendship. Oh John, thou knowest not, nor perhaps do they conceive, my feelings on this point. Tis too hard to bear sometimes and my rebelious heart sometimes heaves a deep sigh when I think how little they know of how unjustly I am accused.

Thou soon looks forward for a house and business of thy own. May thou get as happy a one as mine seems to be forthcoming to. We are now moved to Father Warder's, while C is preparing for housekeeping. In a few weeks I shall be in a house of my own, by my own fireside.

Father and Mother, where are you to Welcome me to it? Ah, none except those friends here who seem to have adopted me in their affection, although I transgressed their known commands. To my own, should thou be near them, say what thou knows my Heart feels – tis much – tis much indeed, and that of true integrity – for my Heart, once loving, does not soon forget.

Dear Ben, how comes he on? Poor fellow, I pity him. I have now endured a long Dearth of news from that quarter and begin to long to know how things go on.

I try thy Patience, I know I must sometimes. Therefore be Good enough to read this at thy leisure and, when thou does, fancy thy Brother in his study far away from thee.

Thy own affectionate Joel"

Joel's Business 1823

On 30 March 1823 Joel wrote to John, care of J. and H. Cash, Cheapside, London:-

"John Cadbury

Tea Dealer

Grocer or some other more genteel or more respectable title than Manufacturer, Merchant or such which thou may be called, to thee these lines come greeting, wishing thee every happiness which fortune in her happy frolic may have brought thee to.

I have concluded to preface my letter as fancy and caprice seemed to have directed, from my own happy fireside with my beloved spouse by my side in a Pure Atmosphere and where every room in the House is blessed with Windows enough almost to pass with you for a Green House. I do not know how profitable (this is) to the Inhabitants' pocket, as I suppose where there is some risk of breakages there is more to pay for broken Glass.

Thou amused me about the Secret *of my business which, if a secret with you, hundreds, whom I give their daily bread to, know of here. I did wish to (inform) thee and (thought) that I had given thee an (account of it), for tis short and simple – although I find it takes a long purse sometimes. The guesses are both right, for tis Wool and Cotton too that I deal in.*

The latter is my principle business, the former the most profitable but requires most of the needful.

But to begin from the foundations and let thee into the whole matter from the First Chapter: long time past, I became acquainted with an honest Irishman, who was making a few goods and had others sold at H B & Co's warehouse, where I was a good deal. After wandering about a good while, I proposed to him a kind of Partnership, which he was willing to accede to for 12 Months. *He is well acquainted with his business. We took a place near where he formerly carried on for me to have as a Warehouse etc. On the "*4th July*" we took an account of Stock and made the Joint concern, except the Goods already made, those he had sold on his account. And I found him worth about $2000, all of which I knew he had made by his own industry out of* nothing *in a year or two.*

Well now for the nature of this "Secret" business: we buy of the Spinners and Merchants in the City, Cotton Yarn already spun, Dye it and prepare it for Weaving. (We) give it out about the City to command to be made into Cloth, say,
3/4 Ginghams, Stripes & Checks) Bed Ticking, Shirting &
4/4 do do do)Sheeting – what you would call Muslins and Calico

Frills and Cotton Drills, Blue & White do; all of the common sort, to sell from 12½ cents, say 8d a yard, to 28 and 35 cents, say 1/6d and 2/- per yard; Coarse Woolen Goods, part Cotton and part Wool, called Linseys for the Negroes in the Southern States; dyeing the Wool . . . and the Cotton. . .

In dyeing our Cotton, we use Logwood for a Blue tint, "Indigo", and pay the Women so much a Yard, from 3 cents to 8 cents per yard, according to the article for weaving, and employ say 150 to 200 hands constantly and make about 4 to 5000 Yards a week.

We take them to a Wholesale Commission House in the City for Sales, who make us an advance of about 2/3rds invoice price in Cash on them and Sell for us, paying 5 per cent Commission and Legal Interest, 6 per cent per annum, in advance. (They) send us a/c of Sales every 3 Months and once a year a current account and account of outstanding Debts, Interest account and credit – and there closes the concern. So far, I think we have made a living. We are now in a place belonging to my Father in Law in Green Street or Northern Siberia, where I spend most of my time from Sunrise to Sunset, giving out the Work, working in purchasing, paying etc etc.

My Partner Wm Clements attends to the Dyeing altogether and carrying the Goods, fetching the Yarn etc etc, which gives us both ample employ. He is a man about 35, has a Wife and Several Children. And here ends my tale. All I want now is a little more Capital to make things work along a little more to my mind. This after all is the most responsible part in a Business, to manage money affairs aright, and when there is a limited Capital, tis often difficult.

I have no-one here to look to but my Father in Law. (We) did a few days ago have some conversation on the subject which I hope will produce something to my benefit. He is a man of Business and calculates pretty nicely – very rich, to be sure, and able, if willing. He has shown so far a very Friendly disposition to me – but I do not know how his pocket disposition is. I may say I am very industrious and steady at my business and we live frugal at home, always glad to see our friends at any time. . .

Please direct as usual to Philadelphia. Give my Love to Uncle and Aunt Cash. All our family here are well.

Joel"

Caroline's brother Benjamin Warder

Family Life 1823–1833

Joel and Caroline had eleven children. Mary Ann born in 1823, Richard in 1825, John in 1827 who sadly died when he was only four years old; Elizabeth born in 1829, Joel in 1831 who died when he was only five; William Warder born in 1832, Caroline Warder in 1834, John Warder in 1836, Joel in 1838, Sarah in 1840 and Emma in 1843.

In 1829 Caroline wrote to Hannah Kendrick, who was a trusted helper in her father-in-laws shop in Bull Street.

Philadelphia 5 mo. 14th 1829

"Thy little things to the children have proved very acceptable. Mary Ann's (aged 5) pincushion, scissors etc. particularly appropriate as she has her work basket, & Grandmother's silver thimble which now fits her. She is very neat & careful of all her things & is exceedingly interested at school with a patch work which is partly composed of the pieces which thou hast so kindly sent us. They form a very handsome variety to the plainer patterns which we get in this country and are pieced together to form a small square. The occupation has been quite an amusement to me & has naturally led my thoughts to you. Indeed we have so much to recall you all to remembrace, that did not our affectionate feelings tend very much that way, we should find it impossible to avoid thinking of you daily.

Our children have now fully taken into use the English frocks, stockings etc. Mary Ann has 8 summer frocks, for 7 of which we are indebted to our friends liberality. She was very much gratified by her mistress enquiring "Where her Mother purchased the frock she wore" & her reply was "it was a present from England" & Mistress then thought "such a pretty thing could not be bought here". Richard (aged 3) has not yet begun upon jacket & trowsers, but John (aged 2) & himself have a dress alike of frock & trowsers which we feel a very neat distinction in the difference of a girl & boy tho' in this country many dress them indiscrimately.

John is a real English looking fellow & his father says he is quite his Mother's pride, but I can assure thee if anything would make me feel so, it would be, the full credit he would do to us, should he have a chance of showing himself to those so far distant & so kindly interested. He is by no means as forward as Richard was, but evinces a similar disposition, very quick but forgiving & sweetly affectionate.

Richard is now at quite a troublesome age, too big to play in the house & make John his companion & too fond of society to be willing to play alone in the yard. We have begun school half days but he is not as much in the spirit of it as his sister, who begins to feel great emulation & is very reluctant to stay at home because of getting down in her class. She is beginning to learn her tables & from her wish to imitate can print letters & figures tolerably well on her slate, but she is still too young to write at school. I know thy kind interest in my dear husband & can but feel that whatever relates to him so nearly & tenderly, must prove entertaining to thee. They are indeed daily a more increasing & responsible charge committed to our care & we sincerely trust we may be enabled with their increase of years to be endowed with an increase of strength to guide their foot steps aright.

We are now looking forward with some anxiety to an addition in our number. (Elizabeth was born 8 days later). I know you must all have felt for me in the anticipated trial, particularly so in the loss of the sympathy which my dear departed Mother evinced in such seasons. I have been particularly thankful that dear Mother Cadbury was supported as she was, to bear the loss; few sisters so long separated have had so much to keep alive the tender bond that united them, and I know the trial must have proved a deep one."

Joel and Caroline's home life has been so well described by their daughter Sarah (1840–1918) that I cannot do better than to quote what she has written:-

"We have no record of the residence of our parents in their early married life. After boarding for awhile they went to housekeeping; mother, young and inexperienced, had much to learn, and grandmother gave wise and judicious advice. They were living with the Warder parents when grandfather died in 1828. A letter from grandmother Cadbury to her sister grandmother Warder from Islington Row, Twelfth month 2d 1828, indicates the time of my parents' removal to Fifth and Willow, where Elizabeth was born."

"Two years later our parents were at "119" Race, where the first Joel was born First month 15th 1831. On that day there was such a deep snow a passage had to be cut through the drift to get down the high front steps to the pavement. You will remember it was from this home they moved to Franklin Square in 1840.

I must try and give some idea of the personal appearance of our parents. Father's likeness to his own father was more marked than in any of his brothers. But they none of them possessed grandfather's stately bearing, which led to his being called the "Earl of Edgbaston". The similarity of the four brothers in small, familiar ways was striking. Father was of medium height, a spare frame, alert and active; he wore low, tie shoes and long white stockings, a turn over collar with black ribbons slipped under it and loosely tied in front. Until his very last years, when he was obliged to have one, he wore no overcoat even in cold weather, but as he walked in the chill wind eyes and nose streamed, requiring the use of the big red silk bandana handkerchief. He never had any need for eye glasses.

Mother's appearance was that of a Friend of the day. Her thin muslin cap was tied with

narrow ribbon under her chin; a wide net collar at the neck or a muslin kerchief such as elderly Friends used to wear. Her bonnet, as I first remember it, was the "sugar scoop" style, and of white silk. Later on its shape was modified and more modern, of dark silk. White bonnets were usual for best, we daughters wore them, silk or uncut velvet, casting or drawn tight over a bonnet frame.

Father was generous and open handed and but few could have known the extent of his benefactions. Some years after his death a sum of money was returned to his children by the family of a Friend whom he found in much distress for that amount and promptly supplied. This his generosity has been blessed to his children, I cannot doubt. Mother's benefactions were equally timely and sincere. Wee notes and letters to her children we still possess witness the yearning of her heart for their moral and spiritual welfare."

Reinstatement in the Society of Friends 1833

All Joel and Caroline's relatives were Friends and so were nearly all their acquaintances. It must have been a terrible deprivation for them to have been cut off from the Society and all the activities which went with it, particularly since they were themselves very religious people. About ten years after having been disowned they reapplied for membership, and on 29th 11th mo. 1832 the minutes of Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting recorded:-

"The Committee appointed to visit Joel Cadbury (who was some years past disowned by this meeting for his outgoing in marriage with his first cousin) on his application to be re-instated into membership with Friends, having made a favorable report, and a paper of acknowledgment offered by him being read in which he mentions "that he had for some years past painfully felt the loss sustained in consequence of his marriage having been accomplished contrary to the good order of Society with his first cousin. Since which time also having been engaged in trade he became embarrassed in his circumstances and unable to pay his debts – that he believed the time is now arrived when it becomes his duty to make this acknowledgment openly to Friends and to seek from them a re-establishment among its members; whereby he may be permitted again to enjoy some of those inestimable privileges the loss of which he so sensibly feels, and that if he should ever be favored with ability to do so, it is his intention fully to satisfy all his creditors – desiring by Divine assistance that his future conduct through life may given an assurance to those around him that the principles and many important testimonies the Society have to bear in the World are very near to his Heart." There-upon after solid Deliberation and considering that by the provisions of our Discipline, it is not competent to us to accede to his proposal to reinstate him into membership without the consent of our Quarterly Meeting, this meeting feels easy that the case be represented to the Quarterly Meeting for its decision thereon".

On 25 11th mo. 1832 the minutes of the Monthly Meeting of Women Friends of Philadelphia for the Northern District recorded:

"An acknowledgement from Caroline W. Cadbury addressed to this meeting was received and read, in which she expresses herself sensible of her deviation in the accomplishment of her marriage contrary to the order of our religious society and an earnest desire to be restored to membership. Anne Scattergood and Mary W. Davis were appointed to unite with some men Friends in visiting her and report their sense of the sincerity of her application to be reinstated."

Back. Joel, William, Caroline, Caroline Jnr.
Front. John, Emma, Sarah, Joel Jnr. 1846

Six months later on 30 5th mo. 1833, Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting minuted:-

"The Committee appointed to visit Joel Cadbury on his application to be reinstated in membership with Friends have had several interviews with him, and reported that they had agreed to propose that the Monthly Meeting of Friends of Philadelphia be left at liberty to accept his acknowledgment – with which on consideration the meeting concurred, and the clerk was directed to forward to that monthly meeting a copy of this minute.

The Committee appointed to visit Caroline W. Cadbury on her application to be reinstated in membership with Friends, reported – that in company with the committee of our women's meeting they have had several interviews with her, and united in proposing that the Monthly Meeting of Friends for the Northern District be left at liberty to grant her request, with which on consideration this meeting concurred, and women Friends having come to a similar conclusion, the clerks were directed to furnish that monthly meeting with a copy of this minute."

Joel and Caroline were duly welcomed back into their Monthly Meetings, and they then applied for membership for their children too. At a Monthly Meeting of Women Friends of Philadelphia for the Northern District held on 23rd of 9th mo. 1834 it was minuted:-

"Men's meeting informs that application has been made by Joel and Caroline W. Cadbury for the reception of their 5 minor children, viz. Mary Ann, Richard, Elizabeth, Joel and William Warder Cadbury into religious membership with Friends, it is referred for further consideration to the adjournment.

Men Friends inform they have concluded to grant the request of Joel and Caroline W. Cadbury and propose that a joint committee be appointed to give the information to the parents of their children's reception into membership, with which this meeting unites. Hannah Paul and Mary Hillman were named for that purpose."

Family Life 1833–1840

In 1833 Joel with his eldest son Richard, visited his parents in England. A week after they had left, Caroline wrote to them from 119,

Race Street on 26 May 1833. Below are some extracts from her letter:-

"*My ever dearest,*

I felt rather dull in sitting at twilight with the moon shining full in dear William's face, which has induced me to try what chatting awhile with thee will do to arouse my spirits, but I must recollect that the minute detail which I am wont to give in person, may not so well suit with a pen, & limit my feelings to a proper boundary; should I transgress a little in this respect attribute it to the remembrance of how much I have been soothed in former times by thy patience in listening to my minor troubles where thou hast had so many, more real in their nature.

Be this then an introduction to my telling all about myself; which has occupied far less of my own thoughts than thou hast & I can readily believe it has been fully reciprocated. I dare not too far indulge to speak of our parting, the last sound at the front door was my signal to arise & till the clock struck 6 I felt indeed as if you were still near me, but I was comforted in reading to my little ones a Psalm & supported myself well till William (her nephew William Henry Bacon) came to see if Poulson had arrived. It was so like thy own self to think of my pleasure that I could not refrain uninterrupted till dear E.A.W. (her niece Elizabeth Aston Warder) came to stay or not as I might wish. I would feign have given way to my grief unrestrained, but the rain soon proved a barrier to our separation and she remained, calling it her home ever since.

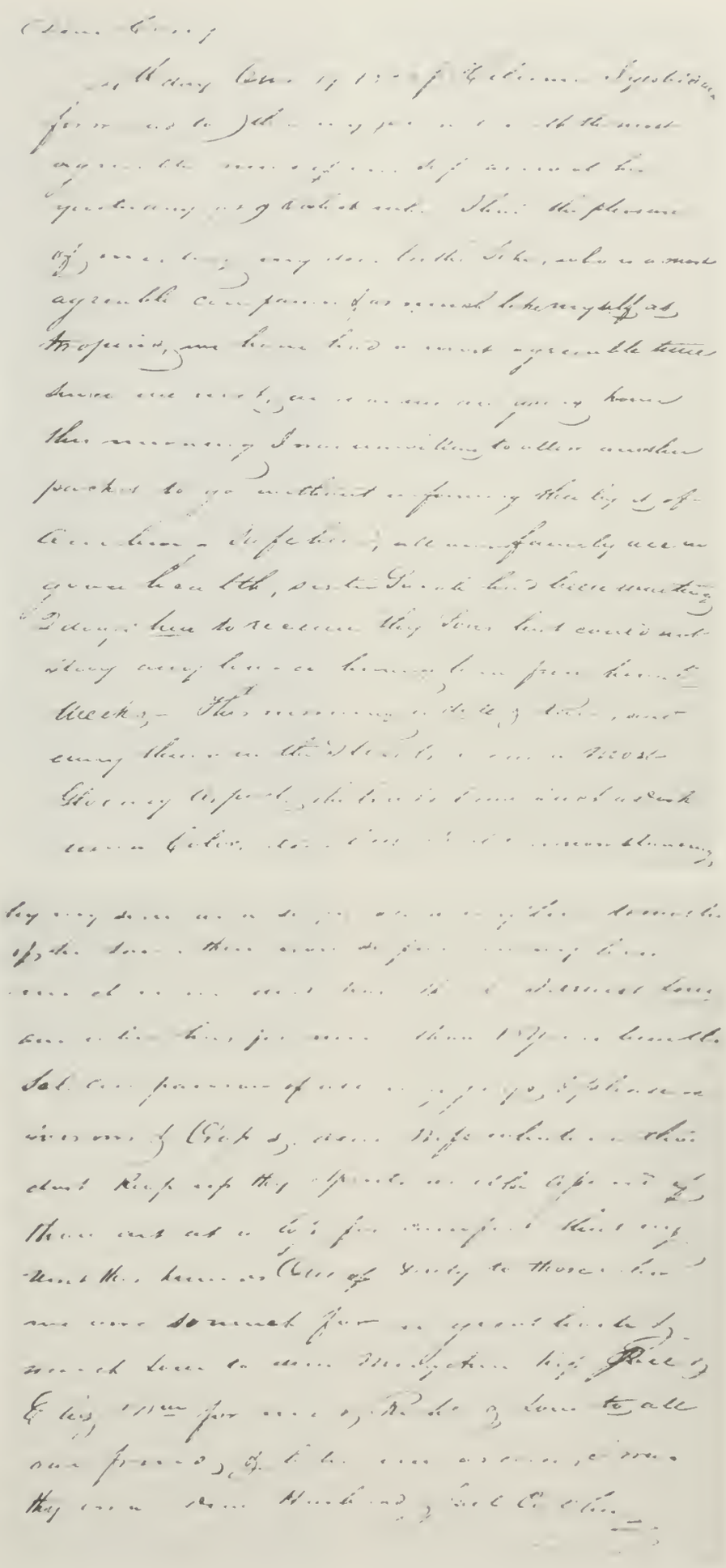
Third day we had a severe gust of thunder which was extensive in its injuries. Job Bacon's cook struck blind and our milk man lost his best cow. 4th day so lovely & clear I thought I would try & have my feelings in unison with what I hoped were thine in such a favourable prospect.

Sister Bacon invited me to dine with Susan Marriott & Sister but my mind could not bear a bustle & I went & made my visit to E.H. Wood who sprained her foot in walking, greatly to Sister's disappointment who had made arrangements to move on 6th day.

Cousin Henry & Phila (Pemberton) sat awhile with me. 5th day. By dint of great exertion I accomplished thy letter to our dear Parents. Our darling Elizabeth (4 years old) in bed with headache, fever & her throat hurt. At dinner concluded she could eat & the first thing after sitting silent was lap & table covered; so easily had she vomited I did not perceive it.

Susan Marriott & her companions in the Warder family all took tea by invitation – joined in the evening by Brother Bacon's family who made my room well filled. Elizabeth downstairs & much better till the sight of orange renewed her vomiting when I was seriously uneasy, but as her fever had not increased I thought quiet & rest most desirable for her. S. Marriott expressed her approbation in our quiet children; for our noisey Joel, really seemed more controlled than usual & has so far sat quietly whilst I read. Dear little fellow I sent word in my last how he was exhibited & thou mayst fancy his dear little face all decked in smiles as he says "Papoo gone England see Granfader Granmoder". Brother John Warder rode down to see me & is better.

I had been threatened with all the symptons of sick headache for several days & felt badly at tea time, when cousin Elizabeth ran to tell me to get into the big chair, for William (H Bacon) had really brought the letter but I did not trust myself anywhere to be seen, but shut my chamber door & uninterruptedly read thy letter. Dear patient little Richard & thou the kind devoted father. Well may he reward thee for thy tender care of him. Sick as I felt I read again & again and it was indeed a comfort, yes my



Letter to Caroline from Joel in England, 4 June 1833

love, I use every effort to control my feelings. I believe thy errand to be one which duty to the best of parents required & I confidently trust in that Divine arm of power who can command the sea & save to the uttermost those that trust in Him. I endeavour more & more to cultivate these feelings & have had my mind strengthened in looking to the alone source of comfort.

I have been much bewildered in my dreams in having lost thee, but have not seen thee since thou left. My stomach so sick & head throbbing violently with a thunder gust & alarm of fire in the night at midnight, added to our babe unusually fretful, made me feel hardly able to attend meeting this morning, but I thought it might prove a place of comfort & Elizabeth & Mary (both now my inmates) have spent the day & attended with me. This afternoon after seeing our little ones comfortable as I am used to do, we sent to Israel's (Janney) who is really very sick with Catarrh. They move into Sansom Street this week. My visitors gone to Uncle John's & I am now alone the first evening I have spent so. Mary Ann by my side was very desirous to write a little to Richard, but I felt as though I could not spare the room.

I read her my letter & she says "Tell Father Cousin E has been very kind & Wm H (Bacon) very very; Aunt Bacon too but that cannot last long for thee knows she is going away. Tell Richard he must take a kiss from me". Dear little fellow his mother would enjoy one too very much, but I try to think how soon the time will roll round; and how ruddy and well you may both have grown – then comes the sad certainty that only one week has passed.

6th day 31. Charles & Henry Ellis made me an appropos visit last evening and the big chairs & segars were in requisition only the 2nd time. William H. (Bacon) says all goes on well, – plenty of money, – goods sell faster than they come, – cash a/c balances to a cent every night. Ripka no more in town than usual & leaves pretty much to them. He is a dear kind boy, & quite literally feels the care as thou prescribed, actually coming to do the marketing, but I manage very well of myself, going directly after Breakfast with Jane. Margaret continues in a very good humour which thou knows is her weak spot & Mary everything that kindness & sympathy could dictate. I am indeed blessed in being able to assure thee we are all well."

The following paragraph refers to a visit from the Meeting, prior to Joel and Caroline's reinstatement as noted above:-

"A note from Hannah Paul yesterday expressing her intention with R. Richardson to visit me this morn, which has been accomplished. Monthly Meeting adjourned next 3rd day & they wished I should have an opportunity to attend if I preferred it & thus early attended to the appointment. I expressed my grateful feeling for their kindness & the lenity of friends & received much comfort & advice in the visit, with an earnest solicitude that we should keep aloof from examples, lamenting the deviation of most friends from practices & principles. Thou also art admitted & the same committee continued to report to the meeting which Hannah Paul thought could not object to adopting thy measure, but of course too late for this packet. My friends thought now our children could be admitted to the Select Schools, the girls, now in 12th Street to be moved to the Mint in 7th Street. My darling Richard,

I anticipate fully a little letter from thee written during the passage & I know thou wilt be glad to hear an account of thy garden which really had as many weeds as flowers till I took thy wheelbarrow by my side & filled it. It never would have become quite so bad but I have been troubled with my front tooth & feared taking cold. I counted 16 buds on the rosebush in the pot & the passion vine has more than 20, I could not count more for there seemed only half when I reached this number. The Jessamine has leaves quite formed & the Multiflora beautiful. Glicena grown double but I have not had occasion yet to train the Honeysuckle. Sunflowers are a foot in height. Joel has been a naughty boy & done some mischief, but I have had to punish him more than once which is very painful to my feelings I think now he will leave all the plants alone. The Hydrangea was so bent by him that I tied it up with mud in a rag like a sore finger & hope it will still bloom. Every night before they go to bed I take them in my arms & say "one kiss for Father, one for Richard, & one for myself" even Mary Ann now comes in for her share, she sees how the others enjoy it, cannot thee fancy Joel with his laughing face waiting for thy kiss. Thou dost not know how much I felt in hearing of thy sea sickness, & can much less imagine how glad I was thou wert so patient & good & a great comfort to thy beloved father. Mary Ann is making a bead chain such as Caroline Bacon works & is very fond of it, but she does not know who to give it to when finished. She is my companion night & day, thy own little bed left as it was all ready for thy return, we try to do everything just as Father & thee used to do, but have had no occasion to water the garden for only 8 clear days since you left, which has made it imprudent to be much out of doors & we are all shut in like winter.

Elizabeth does not talk about thee much but thinks it clever she can ride the Hobby horse as fast as thee ever did. William very well excepting his gums which keep him wide awake most of the day & till 10 at night. He is tied in his little chair by my side in the nursery. Farewell my darling. Be a good boy as I always believed thou wouldst & remember thy absent Mother, Brothers & Sisters far away from thee.

I linger over my letter in remembrance how much sooner it may see thee than I shall, but the longer our separation, will make our joy the more complete in meeting.

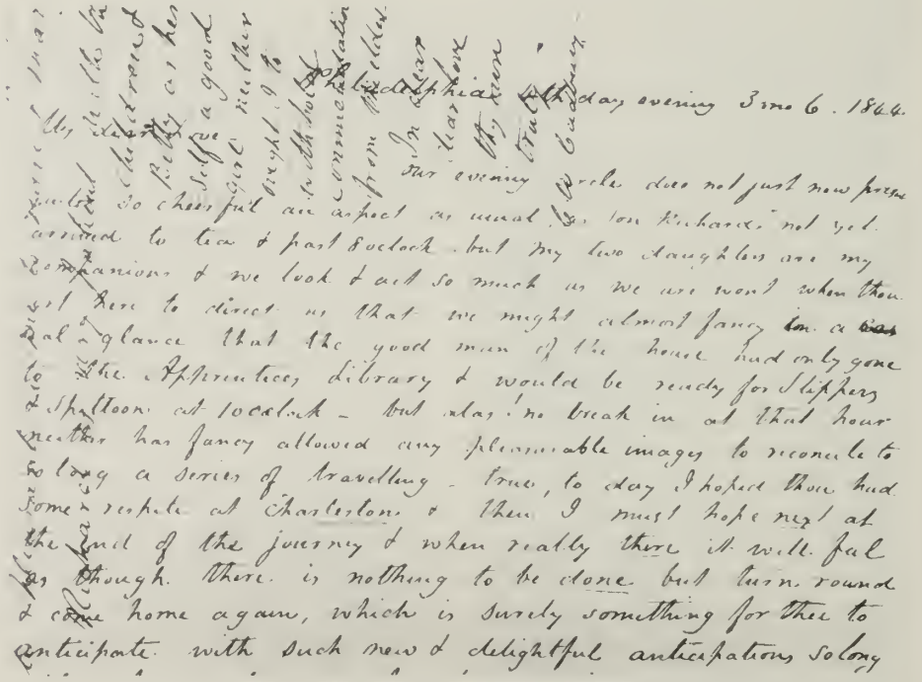
I have not room to say how much I love thee so that must be taken for granted. My dear love to all the 6th day family meeting, when I shall often think of you, unalloyed I trust by any pang.

Farewell my dearest, Thine truly."

In 1838, sixteen years after their marriage, Joel wrote to his family in England about Caroline:-

"As my wife is still a stranger among you I might say one word or so about her. The young people by whom we are well surrounded think "Aunt Caroline" what you would call a pretty "clever" woman, a kind, affectionate mother, rather inclined to anxiety on behalf of her children, but firm, and expects prompt and willing obedience; not quick to speak or act; ever at hand to see they are properly and comfortably provided for in food and clothing, but in neither foolishly indulgent, in the former studying to please their taste but not pamper it. In the latter none excels in neatness of fit or propriety of colour, and few who can more quickly handle the needle or scissors to provide them and prepare them. And none in our family here have less work done out of the house for either boys or girls, so handy is she and so industrious from the babies' socks up, doing away with Father Warder's oft repeated motto when we were young, that "lightheeled mothers made heavy-heeled daughters". I might add many more "mother's traits" which would develop a mind ever at home in the most important duties of that character, whether it be to the helpless infant, the inquiring and early childhood or the more arduous one of ripening fifteen. These all have their share; it may not be amiss to add if such a mother, the wife and bosom friend of the father, will be the necessary consequence – sixteen years have proved it, the dark day of adversity, the hours of parental distress, or the bright sunshine of prosperity see no faltering, one steady and undeviating track have marked her way. Indeed, I may close with Cowper's words:

> *"Silent and chaste she steals along*
> *Far from the world's gay, busy throng;*
> *With gentle, yet prevailing force.*
> *Intent upon her destined course:*
> *Graceful and useful all she does,*
> *Blessing and bless'd where'er she goes,*
> *Pure bosom'd as that watery glass*
> *And Heaven reflected in her face."*



Part of a letter from Caroline to Joel in Charleston 1844

Nine Franklin Square

Deaths of John and Ann Warder

John Warder died on 7 May 1828 and Ann eight months later on 19 January 1829. They are buried in the Friends' Western Burying Ground in Philadelphia, where a faint I.W. cut in the north wall marks their resting place. Sarah Cadbury wrote:- "Their four sons and three daughters then fell heir to his estate, mother's share included the house then known as "119" Race (sold in 1890) to which our parents moved after Elizabeth's birth; also a group of houses at Second and Green, two large and ten small ones, all of which being in a good locality for that day, have not increased in value for her heirs, though yielding a good income. I might add they are typical of the well built house of the period."

Slaves 1842

In 1842 Joel made a business trip to New Orleans, travelling by rail to Wilmington N. Carolina, thence by steamer to Charleston, rail to Augusta, 180 miles by stage coach to Montgomery and thence down the Alabama river to New Orleans. Between Washington and Wilmington he saw a drove of negro slaves going to Georgia for sale. They were put in a truck similar to the cattle trucks used in England. The slave driver told Joel that he had been a Quaker, and now that he had got into the trade he couldn't get out of it.

He stayed about 3 weeks in New Orleans, and while there took an opportunity of visiting the slave market; the rooms in which they were exhibited were mere sheds, with wooden benches round the walls. One day as he was passing a large yard he saw a crowd of people attending the sale of a coloured woman; not knowing what was going on he turned in and for the first time in his life saw the sale of a human being; the woman was perched upon an empty barrel, and the auctioneer was declaring that she was sound in every respect. He described the scene as so revolting that he couldn't stay to the end. On his return journey he went 1600 miles up the Mississippi.

Nine Franklin Square 1840–1862

Sarah wrote:-

"Number Nine Franklin Square was one of two houses built by Daniel Dorney in 1840 and purchased by father in that year for his residence. Between it and Vine street were vacant lots over which pigs roamed at will, and on which, ultimately, a row of houses was erected. To the south of the two new dwellings a cemetery, bounded on the west by Eighth street, extended to the row of houses built to Race street.

Number Nine was a typical Philadelphia house of three stories and attics in front, and double three story back buildings. On the ground floor a large parlor with two front and two back windows, was the family living room for the evening, and in frequent use during the day. From the entry leading to the dining room a door opened to the yard, and from the passage between dining room and kitchen another door led to the yard. From this passageway the back stairs mounted the three flights to the rooms of back buildings, two on each floor; and then ascended to the roof or flat, which was enclosed by a railing, and where most of the clothes were dried when mother ceased putting the wash out. Fancy at the present day our maids carrying the wash for a large family to the fourth floor to be dried in the open air!

One stepped from the kitchen into a large shed open in front; on the opposite side of the yard there was another, a playshed for the children.

The kitchen originally was furnished with a cook stove and an open fireplace till father put in a range for cooking. I can remember the "*tin kitchen*" used for roasting meat in front of the fire, frequent basting by the cook being necessary, done with a long spoon with the gravy dripping from the meat as it roasted. In 1860 uncle John Cadbury sent an English spit for cooking meat; suspended on a hook at the end of a long brass crane, it turned by mechanism; but it was not suited to our use. Having survived six removals of our household goods, at the present writing it has found a place as a curio in the home of Joel's eldest son. (Benjamin).

In the cellar was a pit or vault, in lieu of a present day refrigerator, in which provisions were kept cool. Once when father and mother were absent from home the vault became flooded. Cousin Caroline Janney had come to be caretaker of the young housekeeper Elizabeth, bringing her brother Charles with her, so he occupied himself standing on the vault steps and sailing bits of wood on the water. During the first winter the one small furnace was totally insufficient to heat the house, and every one suffered from the cold. Mother used to warm a pillow on which to lay the baby by sitting on it till it was permeated with the warmth of her body. By another winter the small heater was transferred to the back cellar and a large one installed at the front. Both furnaces were cared for by father.

On the second and third floors, above the parlor, were four bed rooms; one of the garrets was used for the same purpose. The nursery was over the dining room, and a sleeping room over it. Opening from the latter was the book closet, a small room in itself, with a win-

dow giving light, and shelves filled with books, among them a row of Parley's Magazine in their red binding. We often sat on the window seat to read. The corresponding nursery closet contained a large (and rather battered) tin canister in which were kept Elizabeth's gingerbreads. These small, round cakes were in great favor by all who ate them.

A store room over the kitchen lives in my memory chiefly for the large cones of white sugar which were chopped into fragments for the table. On the walls hung the cages of mother's canary birds.

We had few animal pets. William brought from Haverford school (now Haverford College) a pigeon, which, when it died, was buried with ceremony in the garden. It used to run up and down before a looking glass bowing and cooing. A pet cat of Emma's, one of two kittens mother brought from England, the other having run away, was also, when dead, carefully buried in the yard. Her attempt to own a chicken was promptly quenched by its being sent back to the country from whence she had brought it.

In later years when the family had diminished in size the third floor back building rooms were given to John and Joel for their bed – and sitting-room, and were furnished with their pictures and other possessions brought from Europe.

The long sofa, covered with hair cloth and still in use, stood in the nursery, and many a doll's party was given by the little girls on its roomy seat. It was originally purchased for the parlor at 119 Race Street. There was an open fireplace in the nursery, probably of use for the babies, as I do not recall any fire laid in it. The large closets, so dear to the heart of the housekeeper, were in plenty throughout the house.

The garret was a joyful playground. Here the youngest four had their tea parties with little dishes, water, milk, ginger cakes, etc. The large baby house belonging to Caroline was here, and it was a treat to the little sisters to play in it. Then there was a huge box with a lid, containing bed quilts and comfortables. Into this box we youngsters would leap and pretend we were surrounded by wild beasts, enjoying the alarm and the refuge of the box. Even the feather beds stored there in summer were no discouragement to our pleasure. As to the condition of its contents after these raids – we draw a veil!

In the garret was the rocking horse, a gift purchased with money sent by uncle John Cadbury of Birmingham to his namesake John, who was born in 1827 and died in 1832. It seemed a stately beast and much larger than it appears at the present day, being still in existence in custody of our oldest nephew (Richard Tapper Cadbury). But it held several of us on its back and on the runners, the movable tail permitting the hind rider to hold on by the cavity left by discarding the tail. A warming pan hanging on the wall gave forth many a resounding clang as the small boy clapped its brazen lid to and fro. Another of his delights was to "publicly spank the hams" hanging from the ceiling; as a ham gave way it fell to the floor and left its mark on the floor. Need I say which boy it was? All was grist that came to the mill of those children when noise or adventure was in the seeking!

Caroline aged 48, Joel aged 50

The yard was a delightful place for play. It extended the full length of the house with a gate opening on the street, and the whole width between the two houses, narrowing at the front. A long garden bed on each side was kept supplied with snow berry, day lilies and other plants. There was some fruit, too, as Emma writes to Haverford, "Joel there are a great quantity of currants on thy bush, and there is a gooseberry on the bush".

Rose bushes were trained on lattice work on Dorney's wall, one of its uses proved to give us athletic exercise in climbing. Soon after going to live at Number Nine father had the yard paved with flagstones in place of brick. The stone mason was Henry S. Tarr. It was his first job, well done and promptly paid for – perhaps $150. This gave him a good start in business, and I have heard it said that after father's death he wished to erect a tombstone over the kind friend of his early years.

And so the yard became a clean and pleasant playground for the children and their friends. Of those who frequented it I only recall our two cousins Horatio C. Jr. and John B. Wood, but I believe others accompanied John and Joel from school to join our play. But before school days the hydrant was a favorite resource for Joel. Supposing him quietly seated beside his mother, she would suddenly miss him and find him in the yard squirting water from the nozzle. It was from the yard that Elizabeth one day beheld Sarah and Emma adventurously stepping out the back garret window down the steep roof to the gutter. Horror-stricken, she was afraid to call, but then and there decided that to keep children from school owing to the death of a relative was not always the best disposal of them. The neighbors Justice on Vine street were so panic-stricken with the garret window exploits that our parents had a bar fastened across each window as a preventative to climbing out. Another venture of these two was to hang out the store-room windows holding on by the sill. Fortunately these activities led to no disastrous results.

I have not mentioned the portico of the house. A long entry running back of the store-room led to the bath-room and the porch enclosed with a low railing which overlooked the house yard and the grave yard. Sometimes we would climb down from the portico into the grave yard, though how we got up again I cannot remember. No heat was supplied to this outlying portion of the house, and in winter the water was turned off. Two windows opened respectively over the grave yard (shutters kept closed) and on to the portico.

At first lamps were in use throughout the house, but when gas was introduced I remember the beauty of the plated gas fixtures in the parlor, one a side light of several joints over the centre table.

The house of course was carpeted throughout, and every summer the carpets were taken up and matting substituted on all floors.

Number Nine faced Franklin Square, one of the small Parks laid out by William Penn in his plan of the City; it gave its name to the one block of Franklin Street between Race and Vine. In those days it was a highly respectable place, where as a small girl I sometimes jumped the rope before an admiring crowd. There in later years the raw troops for the Civil War were drilled, which we watched from our windows, fascinated by the strange sight.

It was in this house that our parents settled in 1840 not long before the birth of Sarah in the Eleventh month. Father had then passed his 41st and mother was approaching her 39th birthday. In the First month 1843, Emma, the youngest of eleven, was born. The seven of their nine children then living

moved with the parents from "119" Race street to Franklin Square. Let me cite some of the differences in social custom which have altered the home life. In those earlier years it was a placid, cohesive life. There was time for quiet hours of sewing or reading or household duties; time for the leisurely friendly call; time to fill the large sheets of paper with a letter to the absent one. Can the present strenuous generation imagine such a life? Since those days there has grown up the hurry and wear and tear of countless meetings of clubs, societies and committees; reports to write, read and listen to; lectures by the score, free as well as for pay; instead of the quiet chat and the old-fashioned evening party there is the Great Crush, known as Afternoon Tea – all very instructive and interesting, but all tending to make the home as a place merely for eating and sleeping and receipt of mail. Then, too, the ease and facility for travel, so undreamed of by our ancestors, contribute to the present unsettlement. There were no weekend runs to the sea-shore at all seasons of the year; no, indeed, a journey was an event of necessity and much thought. Even in my girlhood the trip to Europe was a greater event than it is now to circle the globe. Let the thought of this change run like the thread of a differing color woven through the strand of olden memories."

". . . The children neither ruled nor governed the household. At meal times we were a large table full, and without inquiry as to our preferences we ate contentedly of the food placed before us. An old English custom at our table was having the pudding before the meat. A guest once laughingly described his feelings when having a large gooseberry pudding (let us say) served and partaken of as the first course at dinner, a full course of turkey and vegetables followed. This of course, was not the daily method. . . . The daily Bible reading, by father, was at the close of breakfast before the family left the table.

This imperfect Record of our early life fails, perhaps, to fully convey what was the essential part of our home – the prevailing spirit which over-ruled all. There was a unity in the family life which bred and fostered an affectionate interest in one another, and which has never been wholly lost. Though our training was strict the subjection to parental rule was not galling. Our parents believed in conformity to Friendly usage as to dress and address and desired their children to follow their example. I have spoken of their wish as to our friends and companions being of our own religious Society, and with the exception of a few of William's friends during a part of his social life there was no deviation on our part from their desire.

The changes which have developed since our parents' day were dimly known in theirs, and they were never called upon to alter their whole trend of conviction as to externals. How well I remember the trial it was as a small child to wear the peculiar (Quaker) dress; our straw bonnets had nothing but the ribbon strings, not even the bit of ribbon across the straw cape, which was usual as a simple finish to the bonnet.

There were no social or religious activities in connection with the Friends' congregations – no Tea Meetings, no First Day Schools, either mission or Friends'; no Round Table gatherings to bring older and younger together and stimulate inquiry as to our principles. Only members of mature years were placed on committees, and few, if any, young people took active part in the business meetings. Yet the young Friends were held to the Society to a large degree, and were loyal to its teaching. . . .

Elizabeth, Richard and Mary Ann 1846

Father and mother were the companions of their children, and the home was instinct with their presence. Father possessed an elastic temperament, and a cheeriness which served him well through many vicissitudes of business perplexities and losses.

Mother was of rather an anxious disposition; the head of a large family, where domestic problems were as much to the fore as in these, our days, had much to wear upon her. My earliest songs were learned from mother, who sang with much sweetness till her voice gave out. Her choice for me were "*Hail to the Chief*," "*Star-spangled Banner*," and such songs and hymns as established a character of the selections made through many years.

She possessed a good deal of sentiment and imagination and devised happy little surprises for her family. Her birthday, Twelfth month 29th, was always made a delightful celebration, presents were exchanged, usually accompanied by a few lines of rhyme; a Literary Box opened and read on that evening, held contributions of varying merit – all original – but full of the zest and fun which made their reading a never-to-be-forgotten delight. It was in one of these poems the oft-quoted lines appear:

"Now moving to a country place
is not the fun it's thought to be."

Although neither of our parents was as active in meeting affairs as some of their children have become, they were constant in attendance at meeting and brought up their family to be present. On First day husband and wife – no doubt arm in arm – walked to North meeting at Sixth and Noble, followed by the children, the little ones as soon as they were old enough to go.

Their children's friends were their friends, and no fun was ever spoiled or thwarted by the "old folks" presence. What merriment we had of an evening in the dining-room over the game of Lotto, a present from England. Each tried to outvoice the others in claiming the counters as called out to place on our cards. This was a favorite amusement of the family. There were also exciting times with Patience, another English game we often played.

For one or more winters a French class convened in the nursery one evening in the week, taught by Monsieur Surot, for William and Caroline and their contemporaries, Rebecca and John E. Carter, Mary R. Hodgson and perhaps some others. When the lesson was over and the teacher departed charades would sometimes follow, enjoyed by the group gathered round the centre table in the parlor. There of an evening sat mother and the daughters with their sewing; there was always plenty of sewing for them, as no "ready made" garments were available. The small boys' clothes were fitted and made at the house by a tailoress after the reign of Susan Cozzens, a Friend of Orange street meeting, to whom the lads, against their will, were obliged to go in person. Meanwhile father smoked his cigar and read, the little ones waiting for bed time, the older son it might be at the Philomathian or calling on

Caroline Jnr., William and Mary Anne 1853

his friends. Here our next neighbors, Edward H. and Mary J. Trotter, liked to come in for a chat, so agreeable that it was hard for them to tear themselves away. It was on one of these evenings that Edward Trotter made the promise, later "fulfilled", that the first daughter to be married would receive a cake as large as the centre table. We always called our neighbors by their full names, no "flattering titles" being in our vocabulary of those days.

Father belonged to a few societies which took him out on some evenings such as the Apprentices Library and the Adelphi School. On his return he would solace himself with his book or newspaper and cigar. But when William developed a weak throat the cigar was cheerfully banished to another room. And when he found that one of his younger sons liked to try smoking and resorted to the street, father invited his boy to join him. But no son ever continued the practice of the father in this respect.

Mother served on the Poor Committee at meeting, the same sort of service that in later days her daughter Elizabeth gave for thirty-one years to Twelfth street meeting. She was also active on the then existing committee for personal supervision of the semi-annual cleaning of the Meeting House, a more useful than exalted appointment. She was deeply interested in her work as Treasurer of the Shelter for Colored Orphans, an office she held from 1860 for nearly six years, when her ill health led to her resignation. It is of interest to note that her granddaughter Emma C. Jr. (Joel's daughter), has held this office since 1901.

It is probable that father had an arrangement with the Prison authorities for the convicts to make for him at the Penitentiary what we called bundle handkerchiefs, cotton squares of bright colors such as colored women of the South wear as turbans. In our home they were used with the market basket to tie up lettuce, spinach, etc. There also was made the escretoire or upright desk, now for many years used in our sitting room. In connection with this work he would often visit the Prison on Seventh day afternoon, taking his little children with him. I remember Emma and myself as his companions. A 'bus took us out Vine street, and, alighting, we children scampered over the open lots or fields on our way thither. While father attended to business we stood perched on high, wide shelves in the work room where we looked out of windows upon the savage dogs in the yard below us, ready to be let out at night to roam under the high prison walls. I recall visits to the kitchen now and then, and can see and smell now the brownish fresh bread as it was cut.

When Elizabeth was six months old Irish Mary came as her nurse. She told her mistress that at home, in Ireland, her ablutions were made once a week and consisted in the simple washing of her face. Mary remained with mother for seven years, then left to learn a trade and finally married. . . . Catharine Huston was the latest child's nurse, also Irish, and long after we passed from her hands she came to see us, the contents of her pocket calling forth from us small people the palpable fact, "I smell candy".

My first cook memory is Bridget O'Brien, a most excellent cook she was. But to Emma and me she was fair game for what amused us more than it could have done her. When she left the kitchen in the afternoon we placed a large tray against the door so that on her return bang went the waiter on the floor. Or sometimes on coming up from the cellar she would find the kitchen in darkness with the shutters closed from the yard by those mischievous children. I cannot remember any angry outbreak on her part, deserved as it was. Her cold milk toast was considered a treat by us children between meals.

In addition to a cook and child's nurse, while the children were little a young girl was employed to help mind them and do some light work. In those days the usual custom was observed of putting the wash out. As the children grew older there were but two adult women – one as cook, the other chambermaid and waitress, and the washing was done by them. With a family of eleven it was to be expected that the older daughters gave assistance in the housework and the ironing. Fancy the inconvenience as midweek meeting was held on Third day at 10 o'clock and their share of ironing must be finished in time to attend. . . ."

In 1850 Richard married Lydia Shinn at Orange Street meeting. Elizabeth was one of the bridesmaids. The young couple settled on Coates Street where their four children Caroline, Richard Tapper, Sarah Shinn and Lilly were born. Lilly lived only 19 months and Sally died in 1876.

Visits to England

"A phase of our life which brought much pleasure and interest must not be omitted. It was the close connection with the large family in England, which was really but a continuation of intercourse by letters and gifts passing to and fro in unbroken continuity since our grandparents Warder left England in 1786. So long as grandfather Cadbury lived, father sent him a letter every two weeks, and both mother and himself and

Emma, Joel Jr., John and Sarah 1856

their children constantly corresponded with members of the English family. Although we had not all met our foreign relations at that time we wrote to them.

It will be remembered that the postage to England was twenty four cents for a half ounce, and so continued till by 1870 it was six cents; it is of comparative recent date the reduction to five cents the half ounce, and still later one ounce was allowed. In 1908 "penny postage" was secured, and we can now send a letter across the sea at the same rate as around our own corner.

The arrival of a parcel from England was a great event, and many a time was the pleasure granted us of unpacking box or bundle and inspecting the gifts sent us from abroad. Our home possessed many such mementoes. It must be confessed the English books for children were entirely unsuited to our age or inclination, but the "children's day" of literature had not then dawned – and when it did America took the lead – and we accepted the dry wisdom in the spirit in which it was sent. Father never quite lost his English inheritance of habit or custom, and our young friends used to feel the English atmosphere of our home.

The first important event of travel I remember was the visit to England made by our parents and Elizabeth in 1853. Mother and Elizabeth sailed from Philadelphia Sixth month 11th. . . .

They sailed on a Seventh day morning and father, as usual, went early to market; by 8 o'clock two carriages were at the door and off to the wharf, tears being bravely withheld, though after "Reading" at breakfast father, mother and Mary Ann buried their faces in their handkerchiefs. When Elizabeth got in the carriage she could restrain no longer, and wept in a corner.

Grandmother Cadbury died in 1851 but grandfather still lived, and all of father's seven brothers and sisters with their families were there to extend a warm welcome. It was a keen delight to mother to meet the relations in person whom she knew so well by name. It was a memorable visit, probably more so than any of the numerous ones which have followed it. A large family dinner in honor of the American guests was given by uncle and aunt Gibbins at Milton house, and a card was prepared for every member present or absent, printed in blue and gold and surmounted with grandfather's motto, *Felices ter et amplius quos irrupta tenet copula*, and the tied bundle of sticks, the names of the forty-two present were printed below. A copy of this card was inserted in Bibles to be distributed to all. Grandfather wrote the name in the American Bibles and father in those for the English relatives."

In August 1865, Joel revisited his family in England, for the last time, accompanied by his daughter Emma. He wrote to Caroline from Grove House, Birmingham:-

Joel Jr., Caroline Jr., Sarah and John in England 1860

"Brother B.H.C's Sanctum. 3rd day 8 mo 1, 1865

My dearly beloved One, my own dear wife.

This has been a day long to be remembered, in which thou wast not forgotten by a united brotherhood. Dear Sister Sarah (Barrow) was here on a short visit, James and his wife to meet a family party at sister E.J. G's yesterday, when it was proposed the Brothers & Sisters should meet at Sister Ann's at 10 o'clock, to sit together a little while, which we did. All were there but Brother John Barrow and thyself. Soon after we assembled we fell into silence, when our dear elder sister knelt in short and solemn supplication for the overshadowing of the Divine presence to cement our hearts as one in thankfulness for His preserving care over those now present and other dear absent ones, in thus permitting us to meet again. There was a depth of feeling in her tone and language which moistened every eye, and stirred within our hearts a reverence never to be forgotten.

After a suitable pause James, moving his seat next to Maria, alluded to Christ's union with His Church, trusting that the same Spirit was present with us, and that we were in the same Spirit bound to each other and that we might be earnest in seeking each one of us, the same spiritual bread for ourselves and our dear families. What he said appeared to flow from the true Spirit of Christ as our Head and Sanctifier, to whom he most feelingly commended us.

Brother John then said he could fully unite with what had been said, in the belief we were all united in Christ as our Head, and thankfully acknowledge the Mercy and Goodness which had enabled us all to meet, probably for the last time, and commended us to the consideration that our time here could not be other than of great uncertainty, and which would be first to break the link might be the one least expected, that he believed we were all bound together in one faith, one hope, which was in Christ our Saviour, and that he was desirous we might all endeavour to bring all our dear children under the same blessed influence.

Dear Sister Ann said we all had our place to fill in the Church of Christ. For herself she felt how little she could do, but if her allotment was in suffering, she hoped to be strengthened to fill her place according to the Divine purpose, and stimulate each one of us to follow up faithfully whatever might in secret be

pointed out to us by the Spirit of Truth. Her exhortation was the breathing of a sister's love, finished with thankful acknowledgement for our meeting together.

Before the close dear Sister Candia knelt in humble adoration and thanksgiving and earnestly prayed for all our preservation, and that of our dear families, and in unison with what had been spoken, that we might indeed be one in Christ and that the blessing might descend on all our dear families.

I cannot convey to thee my feelings on this truly solemn occasion, surrounded as I was by all those who were the loved ones of my childhood. Dear Sister Emma on my left hand, Bro., Benjamin and then Sister Lucretia on my right, dear Ann on her couch at our feet, next to her Maria, then Candia, next Sarah, Br. James then Bro. John, almost in a circle, may be indeed for the last time on such a solemn occasion. It seemed like a cementing of love which no pen can portray, and such a meeting as few families could expect to partake of after a separation of 50 years.

In my every day letters I have had little space to speak of the tender unity which subsists among all the families of this circle. It is truly wonderful and to myself there are scarcely words adequate to convey to thee the unbounded affection which greets me on every side. Dear Maria always receives me with her hands spread out and a sister's kiss. Dear Ann raises up for another with eyes bright with tears. Cans't thou see dear Sarah's placid happy smile and all a Mother's love?

Dear Sister Emma takes thy place, dear one, her bright cheerful welcome tells me like thee does on my return home how welcome I am, and when I return for the night she gives me the last word at my chamber door, not willing to lose one minute of my time whilst an inmate at her home, hoping I will not lie awake to think after I am in bed. Oh there is a feeling of love which if thou wast only by my side would fill my heart beyond measure, but dear love it craves thy look of love to make it complete.

Sarah continued:-

"In addition to the numerous family visitors and friends, many English guests found their way to our hospitable board, some holding official positions among Friends, others bringing introductions from the English family. It was always understood that a stranger arriving either from England or America should bear a letter to vouch for him. There was one young English relative who was sent over to father's care in the hopes of making a better man of him, and of him and the English woman who crossed under our parents' escort in 1853 to marry him, we saw a great deal. She was our guest till their marriage. His choice parents never forgot the fatherly care bestowed on their son.

Our parents' kindness was also extended to American strangers. Among these the two brothers Smiley (Albert and Alfred) from New England, class mates with William at Haverford school, were often made welcome at Franklin street; while their sister came directly there to stay till settled in a new home. A few years later Fred Arthur of Nantucket was like a brother to us children while he was a Haverford student.

Uncle Benjamin

Uncle Benjamin Warder lived on Vine just below Sixth, and of him and his wife we saw much. Aunt Rebecca was the soul of kindness and endeared herself to us children by the same token. A closet in the back parlor which produced oranges and candy images is still in our remembrance. At each call some gift was produced for the children; the transparent slate which I kept until very recent years probably came from this aunt. One afternoon a sewing party was held at her house and I was left at home, for which I wept. By and by over came a message for Sarah to join the party, greatly to my delight. Uncle B.H. (Benjamin Head) Warder often loaned his carriage for out of town calls or for a drive. Years before this, father would hire a carriage for a holiday drive with his little family on Seventh day afternoons.

Joel with his brothers in England, 1865. Standing. Joel and Benjamin. Seated. James and John

Life in the 1850s

North meeting as I remember it in my girlhood, was a large congregation. So full was the house that mother and daughters sat in the youth's gallery at morning meeting. One can fancy the two small girls dressed for meeting and then sent to the parlor to wait for their elders to set forth. Father would read to us from the Bible, and my first memory of little Samuel and his call, dates from these readings. In the women's gallery the forms of Elizabeth Pittfield and Sarah Hillman rise before me, ministers much valued by our parents. Neither parent sat facing the meeting.

Now a word about the shopping. Goods were specialized in that day – the druggist sold drugs and medicine, the grocer dispensed groceries only; for best class of trimmings we went to Mustin's at Seventh and Arch, and often bought of Jane Eliot, an English Friend, who had a small shop on Spring Garden street. Sharpless's dry goods store at Eighth and Chestnut was of superior quality, and for many years catered to the needs of Friends. In fact, it was many years later, in the seventies, that the first department store was opened in the old freight rail road building, at Thirteenth and Market, where Moody and Sankey had held their meetings. Meat and vegetables came from Market, roofed sheds with open sides, down the middle of Callowhill street was where father dealt, going before breakfast, carrying a market basket and a big tin butter kettle with a shelf inside to separate the two layers of butter. We had no knowledge of "provision stores" in those days. I remember ordering "seven cent brown sugar" from the grocer, as we used it as well as white sugar on the table, preferably for some things.

In those days women and girls did not wear hats. In the country we used sun-bonnets and when Emma went to pay a visit to Chelten Hills mother regretted that she had left her sun-bonnet at home. When Caroline and I were abroad, in place of a hat, we adjusted a crescent-shaped calash on the rim of the bonnet and drew it over the forehead to shade the eyes – in our Alpine travels, for instance. At that time, 1860, we wore hoop skirts, and a young cousin who met us at the

Standing. Emma, Joel Jnr., Sarah, John, Lydia. 1860.
Seated. Carrie, Elizabeth, Mary Ann, Joel, Caroline, Richard, Richard T., Sally.

Birmingham Station, surprised at our amazing girth, reported it without delay to his sisters.

In those days a town and a country house was not as universal as it is now for city dwellers; short trips to the sea or country were deemed sufficient change for the summer.

My first memory is of a house of Jesse George's, now in Fairmount Park which was rented for the family in 1851, the summer after Richard's marriage. Here I recall Joel's joy on the Fourth of July, getting from father a half dollar for fireworks, duly exploded, with Richard and Lydia as our guests that day, entering into the amusement.

In the summer of 1856 and again in 1857 we occupied "*Wild Orchard*", a house now close to the South Western Burial ground, rented of Nathan Sellers. Owing to a death in that family the large house adjacent to ours was vacant in 1857 and we had liberty to roam over the whole property.

William now owned a horse, Jim, of which he and we all were very fond, and frequent mention is made of the drives from town in winter behind him. During the summer father had his horse and carriage, both he and William driving daily to town to business, the only convenient way to reach the city.

Our life was delightfully simple, and the country walks live in my memory. We gathered great bunches of St. John's Wort, to pick off the flowers and steep in olive oil to make Red Oil, a balm for open wounds, much prized in our own and the English families. On First day we marched across the fields to meeting, now known as Lansdowne, on arrival making careful examination for grasshoppers located under our clean, starched gowns. A gift to father of a barrel of pecan nuts reached us that summer, sent him by a Southern customer.

In the Seventh month 1858 we took possession for the summer of a house at Chestnut Hill on a lane leading to the Wissahickon, and not far from our city neighbors, Edward H. Trotter and family. We named the house *Grumblethorpe Hall*.

When living at Chestnut Hill, during each summer we drove to meeting, the small carriage drawn by Jim going to Germantown, and a larger one was hired to carry the others to Plymouth. Once at Plymouth, in backing the carriage out of the shed, Joel broke the axle; no string was attainable, so mother came to the rescue by producing her garter, (knit, no doubt, and of generous length) which served for the emergency and enabled the party to drive home.

Deaths of William and Mary Ann

The following summer, 1859, we rented Edward Simmons's beautiful place at Chestnut Hill, on account of William's continued illness. His health began to fail nearly two years previous; he was obliged to give up business but enjoyed his drives. . . Not long after our return home from the Simmons's house at Chestnut Hill, on Tenth month 28th 1859, William died, being confined to his bed but a short time. His funeral took place on Joel's 21st birthday at 3 o'clock. (October 31, 1859)

In the spring of 1861 Mary Ann's health was failing and she was ordered South. Accompanied by Elizabeth and Joel she went to Nassau in the West Indies. However at the end of three months the two sisters returned home and on the 11th of October Mary Ann died.

Caroline's Marriage

On 4th February 1862 Caroline married John E. Carter at the meeting house at Sixth and Noble. In consequence of Mary Ann's death the wedding was a quiet one. Sarah was one of the bridesmaids. The young couple made their home at 1313 Pine Street, where a daughter Caroline (Carrie) was born in 1863.

Germantown 1862–1870

"Father held a responsible position on a salary with Joseph Ripka, a manufacturer of cotton goods with mills at Manayunk; against mother's advice and judgment he became a partner in the business, and not long after, the Firm failed and father was left financially embarrassed. He felt it best to withdraw from the rehabilitated Firm and in due time secured other occupation. Meanwhile the Franklin street house was assigned to the Ripka creditors and in 1862 we migrated to Germantown, where we spent the next nine years, until after the death of both

Joel aged 66

parents. On the day in the Fourth month fixed for the move the snow fell so heavily it had to be delayed. We settled in a frame house at Green and Harvey streets, owned by cousin William Henry Bacon, (Son of John and Mary Ann) a dear and intimate nephew of our parents.

The country was under the shadow of the Civil War, and for awhile there was fear lest the Confederate army should overrun Pennsylvania. Just before the battle of Gettysburg I recall our going out on Harvey street one day to listen for the sounds of an approaching army. But it was a false alarm. We were very patriotic and our songs (for we were great singers) were largely tinctured with war-like subjects. Prices for woollen and cotton goods rose to fabulous prices, as Caroline found when preparing her marriage outfit, paying sixty cents a yard for muslin. Then, too, arose the fear lest the brothers should be drafted."

Caroline's 64th birthday

On 1st mo. 1st. 1865, Emma wrote a letter describing her mother's birthday party:-

"It was storming very much yesterday when Caroline, nurse and babe (Carrie) arrived. It took some time to get off their wraps and get them dried and warm. When it was time for the 4 o'clock train we soon spied the cavalcade of Richard and family, which rejoiced us beyond measure for we greatly feared they would not come. We welcomed them boisterously and excitedly and took them in the dining room, which was strewed with all kind of wrappings. The table of presents was to be spread in the back parlor where we had tea. We had a nice time till tea, the gents dropping in one by one, and Richard made us very merry with his rare remarks, much like Joel in dryness and raciness. When the table was cleared after tea, E. and S. stayed in the parlor to fix the things; it took them but a little while and just as they were coming in to announce all was ready, we noticed the gas behaving in a singular manner. It went up and down in regular pulsations and seemed to be going out as it has a way of doing. We were anxious to keep every one out of the back parlor, and there was a great stampede to the cellar where the gents worked away at the gas meter for a long time. Our first care was for candles, and as I had one minus a stick I spilt grease all down the front breadth of my dress, which of course was a nice one in honor of company. They turned off the gas; poured in water, and I made two excursions to the library through the snow with John and Joel for pincers, a wrench, etc., and between whiles held the candle to the dining room fixture to report to those in the cellar when it burned, four brothers and a nephew there at work. Fortunately the babe kept good, as we were anxious she should be in the room with us. Richard and Lydia expected to go in the 9 o'clock train and there was no prospect of the gas burning at 8 o'clock. When our nephew reported the meter played out we concluded to get candles, when, lo, the gas again began to burn; by eleven o'clock it burned all right.

We all adjourned to the back parlor and John W. read all the names one by one out of a cap. Then each one went round the table to hunt up their presents. The babe sat at one end and twisted her face into all sorts of expressions of delight. Finally she began to munch at a candy baby. R and L. brought a present for each one. Mine was a handsome handkerchief; Elizabeth a balmoral, Sarah a beautiful edition of "Enoch Arden", gloves for John and Joel, and from the grandchildren for mother a large box of candy. We five children at home presented mother with a pair of butter knives and all of the children gave father a new overcoat. He had not a suspicion it was coming and we hope now he will wear it for it is so very exposing going in and out in the cars. E. and S. (Elizabeth and Sarah) together gave Joel a snow shovel. To John W. we three gave Tennyson's poems, a handsome edition, 2 volumes. To John E. (Carter) a copy of "Enoch Arden". To the rest we gave little things of our own workmanship, hoods, etc. That grindstone John W. got from your house Father gave to Richie and he was delighted with it. Joel, too, gave him a tool. E. and I gave S. a backgammon board, and they to me a blue and gold edition of A.A. Proctor's poems.

Joel made quite a spread with his presents. A book for each one, all nicely done up in the same kind of paper. To our nieces Carrie and Sallie Cadbury he gave each a child's book, and to the babe Carrie Carter a wee little one. "Milk for babes." To S., E.B. Browning's poems in two volumes; to J.W. an elegant edition of Southey's poems. J.W. ever since leaving Haverford has desired a copy like the one they have there, as it was a great favorite of his. To John E. and Caroline "The Schonberg Cotta family". to E. a book by the same authoress, Kitty Trevylan, which is just out. To R. and L. "A new Atmosphere", by Gail Hamilton, which is also just out and which they much wanted. To myself he gave Longfellow's poems, in 2 volumes. Elizabeth from Father received a volume of Bonar's poems.

After the distribution of the gifts mother told us she wanted us in the other parlor, where, spread on the table, were her birthday gifts to us. Then we cut a very good cake which we three had procured as a surprise with Happy New Year upon it.

Caroline aged 65

It was soon time for R. and L. to pack up and muffle themselves up for the ten o'clock train. They had a large basket full to take, leaving a mantel clock, mother's gift, to be taken in the morning. The babe meanwhile had been carried off to bed near 9 o'clock, and I told her she had not often sat up so late. We went off to bed after eleven, the two brothers alone sitting up to see the old year out.

End of the Civil War

"It was on the 15th of Fourth month 1865 when the newspaper was brought in at breakfast time and opened by Joel and Emma that the terrible news of Lincoln's assassination was revealed in our home. Who that lived through that day can forget the horror and dismay at such tidings. But he was yet alive, and hope sprang up, till our waitress going to the Main street on an errand heard that the martyred President was dead! Father and the brothers had hurried off to town; mother too, went in at 8.20 and found the city draped in mourning. Stepping into John W.'s office she learned that John E had been there to announce the birth of his daughter Sarah, at 2.30 a.m.; "a prettier baby than her elder sister, Caroline." So mother posted down to Pine Street and saw the mother and babe: returning home at noon she brought the welcome intelligence of our new niece. A memorable birthday, truly.

In the evening, one week before, the joyous ringing of bells betokened good news and father and Joel hastened to the depot to learn on the arrival of the train from town that Lee had surrendered. That meant the cruel war was over. Then Germantown took up the peal of bells proclaiming peace was nigh. A general illumination was to be held on a certain evening of Yearly Meeting week, and our parents fearing if our house was not lit up it might bring trouble, had decided not to remain in town that evening to attend the Freedman meeting. But the nation was bowed in grief, deep and universal, with no heart for joy tokens.

Germantown was a rural residence and people did not spend as much time in town as

in their suburb when the one railway was the only public conveyance.

Our city friends were still made welcome on many occasions at our home as they had been in town. We had "arbutus parties" for walks in the woods, returning to tea. Or, if the afternoon proved wet, we played writing games. At one of these the contribution of Rachel Scattergood is still quoted, when having to insert *azimuth* in her reply to the question she wrote.

"It rains, it doth;
Azimuth, azimuth!"

I remember the joy of beholding the first spring ever spent in the country and the full bloom of the fruit trees. A winter pastime Emma and I much enjoyed was skating on a pretty little pond near Fisher's Lane Station, where we joined a merry party of friends and acquaintance, and where we attained a degree of proficiency in gliding over the ice. There was also sledding on a big sled by the four of us.

In the autumn of 1865, as the house at Green and Harvey must be vacated, we removed to what is now 211 West Chelten avenue, which was purchased by mother as our parents' future home. Some additions and improvements were made before the move.

Deaths of Caroline and Joel

We now come to the summer of 1868. Thomas and Richard C. Gibbins, during a visit to America, made our home their headquarters. In the Eighth month they were travelling in the West. Father, mother and Elizabeth had been to Cape May, others of us to the Catskill mountains but all had gathered at home again in time for a First day together. Early next morning as mother was returning from the bath to her own room to dress she was seized with suffusion on the brain and lost consciousness. For two hours she lingered, and on Eighth month 27th she quietly breathed her last.

Father was failing in health and strength and his sorrow had helped to age him. He was just about able to attend Joel's marriage to Anna K. Lowry at Orange street meeting 12th month 1st 1869. Emma served as one of their bridesmaids. They settled at 403 South Eighth street."

Joel Cadbury's last message to his brothers and sisters was written five days before he died:-

"My dear Sisters and Brothers, your packet of letters 3/5 came to hand so nicely and I enjoyed the reading so much it quite cheered me up; this is a poor return for them, but I want you to know how much I value your love and prayers on my behalf, and how thankful I am as I daily get weaker to find myself so peaceful and quiet. I trust the blessing of Heaven may rest on all your households & that Christ our blessed Redeemer may ever be your hope & joy in believing. Now farewell, may the God of all mercies bless and preserve you, is the prayer of your own brother. Joel Cadbury.

12½ o'clock."

Sarah wrote:-

"Gradually father's bodily powers failed, and he was confined to bed till on the 23rd of Third month 1870 he was released. The constant inquiries at our house during his illness and the many who attended his funeral attested the honor, love and respect in which he was held. He was buried beside mother and Caroline in the Friends' grave yard at Germantown."

Elizabeth wrote to England after her father's death:-

"We received quite a number of English letters this week. To think of the many years there has been an unbroken correspondence with the absent brothers which now has come to an end, but it will be continued with us I hope for we greatly value hearing as we have always been used to. It is something so woven into our past lives that it seems a part of them."

Mary Ann Cadbury 1823–1861 (Tree 4)

Mary Anne was the eldest child of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born on 7 September 1823 in Philadelphia.

Her sister Sarah has written of her:-

"She was fond of society, and, regardless of weather, paid daily calls among her friends; some of these were invalids, who prized her cheery visits and thoughtful ministrations. One of her dearest friends was Annie Haines, whose son is the present senior partner of our brothers' business Firm. At home she industriously made use of odd moments with her needle, dainty sewing cases and emory bags as gifts for her friends, as well as more prosaic work, being the result. She was very nearsighted, but wore no glasses. On her 18th birthday she received from her parents a handsome mahogany wardrobe with brass handles made expressly for her, which is in use to this day."

In 1841 Mary Ann crossed the ocean in care of Thomas Mellor and wife to spend a year with our English relatives. Father, mother, the baby (Sarah) and nurse Catharine escorted her to Boston, whence she sailed to Liverpool via Halifax, fourth month 17th and landed fifth month 2nd. Grandfather Cadbury met her and took her to Birmingham, where she entered a charmed circle whose older members were then in the prime of life and vigour.

As mother held the reins of housekeeping till near the end of her life, there was little occasion for Mary Ann's assistance in that respect. But she had an invaluable place in the home in other and practical ways. It was she who undertook the mending, besides a full share of sewing, all of which, as I narrate, was done by hand. Till the boys grew up this included everything except father's cloth outer clothing.

Like some of her ancestors she was an interested member of the "House of Industry" – Female Society of Philadelphia for the Relief and Employment of the Poor, on Seventh Street above Arch, and a regular attender at the Seventh Day afternoon teas, when the members gathered socially to make fancy goods to be sold in the store. These teas were very pleasant and informal and were continued into the membership of all of Mary Ann's sisters with the exception of Elizabeth.

In 1861 Mary Ann's health had been failing, and in the Spring she was ordered South. She and Elizabeth, with Joel as their companion, took passage for Nassau in the West Indies, the Civil War which had just broken out making a nearer resort out of the question. A small vessel and a tempestuous sea were only the beginning of the discomfort awaiting them when health resorts were not equipped with every luxury as so many are now. On Joel's return he brought among other things a bunch of green bananas, for that fruit was not so plentiful with us in the North as we are now accustomed to have it.

At the end of three months the sisters returned home and on the 11th of Tenth month Mary Ann died, (two years after her brother William). Again family and friends gathered in the upper and lower rooms before the funeral procession took its way to lay the sister beside her brother in the city grave yard.

The *Friend's Review* wrote in her obituary:-

"This dear young friend was peculiarly led in her mission of kindness to visit the sick and solitary, brightening many lonely homes by her cheerful spirit and thoughtful attentions. During the last few months of her life she was denied the privilege of much social intercourse with her friends; a harassing cough and increasing debility making rest and quiet essential to her comfort; but throughout this interval of retirement there was a fervent exercise maintained to seek after a preparation for the final change which she felt was approaching. It was instructive to witness the patience and resignation with which she accepted the privations of sickness, and the serenity with which she awaited the graduations of her disease, expressing a desire to be permitted to find acceptance with her Saviour, who, she could feelingly acknowledge "was very merciful". Most touching was it to receive her little message of affection, and kind farewells to her friends, whilst the peacefulness of her spirit seemed our evidence that the strength she so earnestly sought was mercifully granted to her."

John Cadbury 1827–1832 (Tree 4)

John was the second son of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born in Philadelphia on the 8th May 1827, named after his uncle in England. Sadly he died on 28 April 1832 when not quite five years old.

Elizabeth Cadbury 1829–1915 (Tree 4)

Elizabeth was the fourth child of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born in their house at Fifth and Willow Street, Philadelphia on 22 May 1829. Soon after, the family moved to 119 Race Street, and then in 1840, to make room for the growing family, they moved again to a larger house at Nine Franklin Square, described above.

In 1855 Elizabeth wrote of the family as it had been 10 years before. Of herself she said:-

"Elizabeth was just grown up in those days, feeling quite matronly as she now does with so many younger brothers and sisters. She had not left school then and might generally be seen with two or three little ones going to and fro with her. Was always ready for any fun and very fond of her brother Richard.

Her younger sister Sarah wrote of her:-

"Mary Ann, Richard and Elizabeth

Elizabeth

formed the oldest group of the family.

Elizabeth was pre-eminently the home daughter, her mother's right hand in sickness and in health, and full of motherly care over the younger children. Then began her life-long characteristic of thought for the comfort of others. Home was to her the most endeared place of all, and her retiring disposition inclined her to its quietest shelter.

Elizabeth was educated at the Friends' Select School on St. James Street.

After leaving school in 1846 she belonged to a small neighbourhood circle of young Friends, well acquainted and living near together, called the Coterie. They met every Seventh day evening through the winter at the ever hospitable home of John M. and Mary Whitall, where, seated round a long table, they made garments for the poor, one reading aloud or reciting poetry. Then the brothers came to escort them home. . . Not for many years after this did she take the place in the meeting and in outside work she was so well qualified to fill, but it all was made subservient to the claims of her home people."

In 1853 Elizabeth visited England with her parents and Uncle Benjamin Warder, as described above. There was a large family gathering at her Aunt Emma Gibbins' house. Her father returned to America, and in July, with her mother and Uncle Benjamin, she was taken by her Uncle James Cadbury for a tour of London, which included a visit to Devonshire Meeting House. There they saw original letters and diaries written by George Fox, Margaret Fell, James Parnall and several other founders of the Society of Friends. Also a series of the minutes of the 6 weeks Meetings and Yearly Meetings from their beginnings, together with manuscript volumes listing the sufferings of the early friends.

In 1862 the family left Philadelphia and settled in the suburb of Germantown, where Elizabeth lived with her parents. Sarah wrote:- "Germantown was a rural residence and people did not spend as much time in town as in the suburb, when one railway was the only public conveyance.

Our city friends were still made welcome on many occasions at our home, as they had been in town. We had "arbutus parties" for walks in the woods, returning to tea. Or if the afternoon proved wet we played writing games. At Germantown we had entered a pleasant circle of Friends of a large meeting."

In 1868 Elizabeth's mother died, and her father two years later. In 1871 John married and left home, leaving only the three sisters, Elizabeth, Sarah and Emma. The house was too large and expensive for them to maintain and so in the Spring of 1871 they returned to Philadelphia and bought 1530 Cherry Street, a small house not far from Richard who lived at 1727 Filbert Street.

Elizabeth was for many years an Elder of the Monthly Meeting of Philadelphia for the Western District. She died on 5 March 1915 aged 85.

Joel Cadbury 1831–1836 (Tree 4)

Joel was the third son of Joel and Caroline Cadbury born at 119 Race Street, Philadelphia on 15 January 1831. He died on 16 September 1836 when only five years old.

William Warder Cadbury 1832–1854 (Tree 4)

William Warder was the fourth son of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born at 119 Race Street, Philadelphia on 13 October 1832. His sister Sarah wrote:-

"William Warder (1832–1859) and Caroline Warder (1834–1867) comprised the middle group of the family. They were devoted to each other, having many interests in common and their own circle of friends separate from the older and younger children, yet in intimate relation with us all.

Mother's brother, William Savery Warder, died not long before William's birth. Our uncle devised a property to his namesake nephews and any such born within the year after his death. Our brother and his cousin William W. Janney were the two posthumous heirs with three of their older cousins.

"William was bright and witty; at school he was esteemed as a very nice boy, and as he grew to manhood he was a social favourite among many friends."

Elizabeth wrote in November 1852 to her cousin Richard in England:-

"William studies French with another young man, they have a master who comes two evenings in the week. He also has plenty of visiting to do among his young lady friends. This is a thing you know nothing about, and I think some of my male cousins would much enjoy such a way of passing an evening if it was only the custom."

Sarah continued:-

"William had a position in the hardware business, and with his inheritance he possessed independent means, which were freely spent to obtain the necessary comforts during his illness."

In the Summer of 1856 and again in 1857

Carrie and William

we occupied "*Wild Orchard*", a house now close to the South Western Burial Ground, rented of Nathan Sellers. William now owned a horse, Jim, of which he and we were all very fond, and frequent mention is made of the drives from town in winter behind him. During the Summer father had his horse and carriage, both he and William driving daily to town to business, the only convenient way to reach the city.

In the summer of 1859 we rented Edward Simmon's beautiful place at Chestnut Hill, on account of William's continued illness. His health began to fail nearly two years previous; he was obliged to give up business but enjoyed his drives. During this, his last Summer, he looked over and disposed of his letters and papers and saw many of our numerous callers; one afternoon as many as twenty-three arrived.

Alluding to the Summer of 1859 mother says, "I feel myself inadequate to do justice to the breathing petitions and overflowing gratitude of our darling son to his Heavenly Father that he has been so gently dealt with. His patient, calm resignation, perfect consistency in word and deed and thought, was a teaching lesson, with occasional opportunities in private with his brothers or ourselves, the former taking him to ride daily afforded many seasons of expressing desires for them."

Not long after our return home from the Simmon's house at Chestnut Hill, on Tenth month 28th 1859, William died, being confined to his bed but a short time.

The *Friend's Intelligencer* wrote:-

. . . In the midst of a lengthened though not suffering illness, this dear young Friend was made aware of the necessity of a preparation for eternity. . . . Past incidents of his life were searchingly reviewed, and whilst he acknowledged the mercy and goodness which had restrained him from flagrant sins, he found that deviations, however trifling, called for sincere repentance. He was often led to exclaim, "Oh if the work should not be accomplished;" and a few days previous to the close, earnestly prayed, "that some evidence might be given of acceptance." This seemed mercifully granted, as he feelingly expressed, "My heavenly Father is very near to support me. It is a blessed thing to feel the work is done; all is peace; the cloud is

Caroline Carter 1864

Bessie Carter aged 3, Carrie 6 and Sally 4

removed. As I am passing through the dark valley there is no fear." And a short interval ere his purified spirit was released, he was breathing forth the language, "Alleluiah, salvation and glory and honor and power unto the Lord our God."

Sarah wrote:-

His funeral took place on Joel's 21st birthday at 3 o'clock. I can give mother's account of this sad occasion:-

"The parlour was well filled with chairs, all of which were occupied, whilst the two second-storey bed-rooms (over the parlour) contained about sixty, first cousins, Caroline's intimate friends with whom he had been in the habit of mingling, a few of his own congenial friends, Edward and Mary Trotter and our dear valued ministers, William and Elizabeth Evans, the latter addressing our assembled company in the most impressive manner, whilst throughout the house there was a remarkable solemnity and quiet notwithstanding so large a company. The body was placed in the nursery. All calling of names was avoided so that as the hour approached for moving, each took the allotted place, Horatio Wood being Caroline's chosen companion, the three brothers having charge of their sisters. About twenty carriages were filled; the distance being three quarters of a mile, some male friends walked. We returned home after a season of quiet at the ground only to realise all was done, our cares and duties had ceased, and the dear one, so long our hourly thought, was safely gathered in everlasting rest."

William was laid in the Friends' burying ground at Sixteenth and Race, not far from the brick in the Race Street wall with 'W' upon it marking the last resting place of our grandparents Warder."

Caroline Warder (Cadbury) Carter 1834–1867 (Tree 4)
John Elliott Carter 1838–1922

Caroline was the seventh child of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born at 119 Race Street, Philadelphia on 11 October, 1834.

Her sister Sarah wrote:-

"As with William, so with Caroline, there is not much to record of her growing years. She was of a sweet, gentle disposition, slipping quietly along as a middle child in a large family, and taking her share in duties that fell to the lot of the daughters as they grew older. Her life was largely bound up with William, and our thought of them is always in unison. During his delicate health she was his constant companion at home or absent. His pet name for her was Ips.

Her sister Elizabeth wrote of her in 1845:-

"She was always as gentle as now, needing some one to take her part, as too bashful to do so herself. Was not William her faithful champion and companion, whether sitting together knitting and reading by turns or walking hand in hand to Meeting. How beautiful is such love, and may it continue increasing with years till gray hairs shall cover their heads."

In 1860 Caroline visited England with Sarah and her brothers John and Joel. Sarah wrote:- "When Caroline and I were abroad, in place of a hat, we adjusted a crescent-shaped calash on the rim of the bonnet and drew it over the forehead to shade the eyes – in our Alpine travels, for instance. At that time we wore hoop skirts, and a young cousin who met us at the Birmingham Station, surprised at our amazing girth, reported it without delay to his sisters."

The four American Cadburys went on a tour of Europe accompanied by their Uncle James, Cousin Richard and Cousin Martha Gibbins. In Paris they visited the Louvre, the Hotel de Ville, and Notre Dame Cathedral. They walked down the Champs-Elysees and across the Place de la Concorde by gaslight. Richard wrote:- *"a very fine sight, with thousands of lights making it quite a fairy scene; we then went for a mile and a half along some of the finest boulevards, to see the cafes and restaurants and shops of all kinds, dressed out with a taste only Parisians can show."* The next day they visited the Luxembourg gardens and Palace, and the Hotel Cluny, and got a splendid view of Paris from the top of the Pantheon.

From Paris they travelled by train, staying at Macon, Geneva and Chamonix. They climbed to the summit of the Forclay, the girls riding on mules and the men on foot. From Martigny they went to Leukerbad and climbed the 7,000 foot pass of the Gemini. Richard wrote *"The snow was some four or five inches deep. We could see from here most of the snowy peaks of the Monte Rosa Range – the Matterhorn, Weisshorn etc"*.

From Interlaken they drove by carriage to Lauterbrunnen and then made a tour of the Wegneralp finishing at Grindelwald. Richard wrote *"In two or three places on one route people were stationed, who lived in some of the little chalets and blew a large Alpine horn, I should think six feet long, which resounded from hill to hill, sometimes in its reverbrations equalling the notes of an organ. The most magnificent view was in store for us at the summit, as we faced nearly the whole range of the Oberland."* On their way back they stayed with Daniel P. Hack at Brighton.

Sarah wrote:-

"Before William's death he obtained a "plain coat" as an expression of his Christian testimony. When Caroline returned from England she adopted what is known as the Friend's bonnet, Elizabeth having put on hers two years earlier. Much more stress was laid on the matter of dress and address in those days than you of the younger generation are accustomed to hear; perhaps to the overshadowing of that more essential part, of which the outward appearance was only intended to be the expression of an inward life.

William's long illness and death wore her to a shadow, and only the new interest in life by marriage drew her back to a semblance of her old self.

In consequence of Mary Ann's death, Caroline's wedding, Second month 4th 1862, was a small one. She and J.E. Carter were married in the Meeting House at Sixth and Noble at the regular mid-week meeting, according to the custom of the day. The bridesmaids and groomsmen were John W.C. and Rebecca Carter, George J. Scattergood and Mary R. Hodgson, Alfred F. Conard and myself. They and the immediate families dined at the bride's home and in the evening, about sixty guests were present. Caroline's dress was a pearl-coloured silk. I wore a light grey silk with small embossed spots of the same colour. Neighbour Trotter's large cake, his "promise fulfilled", covered a round confectioner's table, a very handsome erection of icing and filagree. It had been baked in sections, and not being required on the wedding day, it remained on exhibit in our parlour for several days, was photographed, and portions of it were distributed among the employees of Carter and Scattergood, the firm of which John E. was a member.

Their home was at 1313 Pine Street and not far from John E's family between whom and Caroline there was a mutual feeling of affection and appreciation. On the ninth of Fourth month, 1863, her first child, Caroline was born. She often sent us spicy notes of their doings, and with her husband and home and children, hers was a happy married life for almost five and a half years."

Sarah aged 36

On 1st January 1865 her sister Emma wrote:-

"I should like thee to have seen our niece, Carrie Carter, not quite two years old. After tea we were all sitting round the parlour and she got grandfather's big silk pocket handkerchief and putting it on as a shawl, with a grave face went round to each one, holding out her hand and shaking, "how do". She would curtsey most comically to each one, all the time maintaining such a sober face. It was too irresistibly funny and we laughed immoderately. Her nurse appeared and kissing all round she went off to bed as good as could be. Before this Joel had her, carrying her up and down the parlour, and we laughed at him, thinking how odd it would be if it was his own little daughter. So then he got to carrying on fancying she was his, the 'exact image of his beloved Anna Maria.'"

A second daughter Sarah was born at 2.30 a.m. on the 15 April 1865. The very day that the assassination of President Lincoln was announced. John Carter announced that she was "a prettier baby than her sister Caroline."

Sarah wrote:-

"When her third and youngest daughter, Elizabeth Cadbury, was born 11th of Twelfth month 1866, Caroline was in declining health, and grew worse rather than better. To relieve the city invalid the Carter family with the three nurses moved to Chelten Avenue for the Summer of 1867. With her nurse, her husband and Elizabeth she made the trip on a bed, in a carriage, very comfortably. The children seemed to improve in the fresh air, and our large family, now numbering seventeen, settled into a quiet routine, the children's two nurses lending aid with the increase of work thus involved. But Caroline's weakness continued to increase, and in less than ten days, suddenly on the morning of Sixth month 27th her strength failed and she quietly breathed her last. Just before she died, mother entered the room, and Elizabeth carrying little Bessie to see her mother, who stroked the infant cheek but was unable to speak, signing for her medicine and more air. John E. had been gone but a few minutes to town, so the child's nurse was hurried off after him, but departed in such haste that she only knew he must return at once, which he did, Joel accompanying him, alas, too late for a last farewell.

The burying ground adjoining Germantown meeting had been recently opened, and John E. wisely decided to have his wife laid there rather than in the city beside Mary Ann and William.

In the Autumn the desolate little family returned to Pine Street. There was no sister to live with John E., the eldest, Rebecca Carter, being near her marriage, so a caretaker was found. The children and their father visited us constantly."

Sarah Carter married Walter Borton in 1898 and Caroline Carter married William Carpenter Warren in 1899. Both had families.

Sarah Cadbury 1840–1918 (Tree 4)

Sarah was the tenth child of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born at 9 Franklin Square, Philadelphia on 5 November 1840.

Her eldest sister Elizabeth wrote of her in 1855 recalling ten years earlier:-

"Who would have thought poor, puny Sarah of five years, the delicate one of the family, would have sprung up such a fine, tall girl full of fun and mischief. I remember when a word or look from William would make her weep, and then, as a source of comfort, in would go her fingers, the never-failing solace. (At 13 she broke herself of sucking her two middle right hand fingers.) Now that is laid aside, she is "no longer of the children but of the Young Ladies."

Sarah has written a detailed account of their family home, which is recorded above.

She wrote:-

"When I was young enough to sleep in a little bed in the corner of my parents' room, there was comfort, when awake in the night, in the dim glow diffused by the night light and its shadow on the ceiling. In a cup of whale oil floated a cork supporting a wick which burned all night and served to dispel the darkness. It was lit every night.

Our education was begun, and for the daughters was finished, at the Friends' Select Schools, the boys' on Cherry Street, and the girls' on St. James Street, a narrow street from Seventh to Sixth above Market. It was a three storey building with a basement where we ate our luncheon when stormy weather necessitated one session (instead of two in the day) and where we played games and had the swings; in the latter Emma and I were in demand to work the sitter up, we standing, till our back was level with the ceiling. A certain upper room belonged to the oldest girls taught by Rebecca Walton, who knitted busily, seated in her arm chair while the class before her recited the lesson, a scholar at each elbow probably busy at Latin and Arithmetic. It was our gentle Caroline who determined to test her capable teacher, and in the midst of her recitation, with no change in voice or tone,, commented, "I don't believe teacher Rebecca hears what I say." The interpolation passed unchallenged!

A willow tree in the yard with a low sloping trunk, was a favourite seat. Not far from school was a small candy shop where we scholars could exchange our filled copy books for candy, the inky pages to be used for

Sarah

wrapping paper! Time has wrought a change in this respect also!

On May day morning, 1856, mother aroused us with the startling intelligence that our school house was burned down in the night. Emma's first exclamation on hearing this was to deplore her much-prized knitting, a stocking partly done. Until the new building on Seventh Street below Race was built, Arch Street Meeting House provided accommodation for the school. Rebecca Shinn was a teacher at that time, and much beloved."

Sarah and her sisters with the exception of Elizabeth were members of the "House of Industry" – Female Society of Philadelphia for the relief and employment of the Poor, on Seventh Street above Arch, and regular attenders at the Seventh Day afternoon teas, when the members gathered socially to make fancy goods to be sold in the store. These teas were very pleasant and informal. Finally they were discontinued, the store sales changing to clothing and bed quilts only.

In the summer of 1860 Sarah with her sister Caroline and brothers John and Joel visited their English cousins in Birmingham and then went on a tour to France and Switzerland with their Uncle James and cousins Richard Cadbury and Martha Gibbins.

In 1862 the family left Philadelphia and settled at Germantown, where Sarah lived with her parents. She wrote:-

"Germantown was a rural residence and people did not spend as much time in town as in their suburb, when the one railway was the only public conveyance. Our city friends were still made welcome on many occasions at our home, as they had been in town. We had "arbutus parties" for walks in the woods, returning to tea. Or if the afternoon proved wet, we played writing games. We came into possession of our first sewing machine here, a present from Richard to myself.

I remember the joy of beholding the first Spring ever spent in the country and the full bloom of the fruit trees. A Winter pastime

Emma aged 25

Emma and I much enjoyed was skating on a pretty little pond near Fisher's Lane Station, where we joined a merry party of friends and acquaintances, and where we attained a degree of proficiency in gliding over the ice. There was also sledding on a big sled by the four of us.

We had entered a pleasant circle of Friends of a large meeting. After the first few years we younger brothers and sisters were members of a travel class which met at our several homes.

At the close of the Civil War, Richard, as Treasurer and John W., and Joel were active in the Friends' Freedman Association formed to relieve the distress of the freedmen, as the liberated slaves were called. Warm garments were made and sent them and schools were established in different sections of the South, young Friends from the North going as teachers on small salaries. Early in 1866 I volunteered my services at one of these schools for a few weeks at Slabtown, a desolate region near Yorktown, Virginia, where a friend of mine had been teaching all Winter. Joel and Emma, also Rebecca and Sarah S. Carter, accompanied me thither as escort. It was a unique and interesting experience to live at the South just then, with the battle fields and earthworks close at hand.

Slabtown was a collection or settlement of negro homes; from a slight eminence it was overlooked by the Church, school, storehouse and the mission home for teachers and Superintendent, the latter having supervision of the other schools in that neighbourhood. The houses were all built of logs or slabs, and in our home there were abundant spaces for the free passage of voices and air and dust.

In 1865 Sarah's mother died and her father died two years later. In 1871 John married and left home leaving only the three sisters Elizabeth, Sarah and Emma. The house was too large and expensive for them

Sarah, Emma and Elizabeth. 1890

to maintain and so in the Spring of 1871 they left Germantown and bought 1530 Cherry Street, a small house not far from Richard who lived at 1727 Filbert Street.

In February 1918 Sarah had a severe heart attack. Following this attack she was extremely weak, but lying in bed she dictated the following verses to her nurse, wishing that they should be given to the family after her death:-

"I am lingering in the valley
Of the last lap of the way,
And I know not, oh, I know not
How much longer I must stay.

Blessings and love surround me
As quietly here I lay,
A long, long road, I've travelled
To the last lap of the way.

Those were busy years behind me
Years of work as well as play,
But now I wrestle with Patience
In the last lap of the way.

If my ear is attent to hearken
What my Master has to say,
I know my Saviour will tarry
Through the last lap of the way.

There is no cause for repining
Should the journey end this way,
So quietly slopes the valley
That leads me to endless day.

And the one I leave behind me
For her I earnestly pray,
Rich blessings may encompass
The last lap of the way."

She died on 16 August 1918 aged 77.

Emma Cadbury 1843–1923 (Tree 4)

Emma was the youngest child of Joel and Caroline Cadbury born at 9 Franklin Square, Philadelphia on 4 January 1843.

Her older sister Elizabeth wrote in 1855:-

"Ten years ago, how different was our circle from what it is now! Look at Emma, she was only three years old, quite as stout as she is at present, so that we gave the title Thin. She did not go to school then, but being the only little one at home amused herself with dolls and kittens, the latter nearly squeezing to death with her love for them, much as she now treats the precious English cat. She will soon be a woman now, and glad to release her mother by making pies, etc., when needful."

Her home is described above.

Emma like her older sisters was educated at Friends' Select Girls School on St. James Street.

In 1865 she travelled to England with her father. Then together with her cousins George and Henry, sons of her Uncle John, and cousin Sarah, daughter of her Uncle Benjamin, she made a tour of Europe, in particular to France and Switzerland. The

cousins became firm friends and George continued to correspond with her for the rest of his life. Many of his letters have survived.

Emma was a member of the "House of Industry", where her sister Sarah wrote of her:-

"I will add in connection with this Society that from First month 1873 for thirty-three years Emma was Treasurer, an office involving much more work and responsibility than the modern treasurer is called on to assume, when collections and payments are made by mail instead of in person, and a Trust Company attends to business transactions."

In December 1869 Emma's brother Joel married Anna Lowry. Emma was one of the four bridesmaids, teamed up with Murray Bacon as a groomsman. Her lively account of the wedding is given on pages 212-214. Emma's father, although ill, managed to attend the wedding, but three months later he died. Her mother had already died in 1868 and in 1871 John married and left home, leaving only the three sisters Elizabeth, Sarah and Emma.

Emma

In the spring of 1871 they moved from Germantown to 1530 Cherry Street, Philadelphia, where they lived for nearly 40 years. Then they moved to 215 East Main Street in Moorestown, New Jersey, where both Elizabeth and Sarah died. Emma then moved to 12 High Street, a charming house, one of the oldest in Moorestown, where a large family party was held in 1922. Emma died on 15 August 1923, aged 80, and the house was passed on to her nephew, John Warder Cadbury, Jr.

Short biographies of Richard, John and Joel and their families are the subject of subsequent chapters.

10. Richard and Lydia Cadbury and their descendants

Richard

Richard Cadbury (1825–1897)
(Tree 4)
Lydia Comfort (Shinn) Cadbury
(1828–1904)

Richard was the eldest son of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born in Philadelphia on 18 September, 1825.

In 1832 when he was only six years old he visited England with his father, where he saw the first steam train in the world, which ran on the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, opened two years before.

His sister Sarah wrote of him:-

"Until 1842 he was at Haverford School (as it then was), where he graduated after taking the full course. Through all his young life he was in the dry goods business, and became a partner with Wood and Ehringer, later on buying out that Firm. As he only lived at Franklin Square ten years and was occupied with business and social claims, my memories of him in the home are few – except the presents he sometimes gave us, one of which, a parasol with carved ivory handle, jointed, was a treasure to a small girl. The great trouble was the parasols came at Christmas, and Emma and I had to be content with raising them indoors while eagerly waiting the proper season for their use."

On the 4th of Twelfth month 1850 Richard married Lydia, daughter of Earl Shinn of 518 Pine Street at Orange Street Meeting, Seventh and Spruce. (Note: Owing to the great decrease of the membership through death and removal, the old meeting house was sold in 1909). Elizabeth was one of the bridesmaids, who wore grey silk dresses at meeting, and for the wedding party in the evening they changed to white.

The young couple settled on Coates Street (now Fairmount Avenue) near Seventh where their four children were born; Caroline in 1851, Richard Tapper in 1853, Sara Shinn (Sally) in 1855 and Lydia Comfort (Lilly) in 1856. Sadly Lilly lived only 19 months and Sally died in September 1876 aged only 21 years.

Richard's sister Elizabeth wrote of him in 1855:-

"Ah, Richard, ten years have made quite a difference in thee. I think we had just begun to respect thy feelings by using the term cover instead of Lid (Lyd). I wonder if we really thought she would be our sister; then thee did blush sadly and pretend it was something else we were talking about. Now thee has a nice house of thy own, to say nothing of wife and little ones, and instead of lessening the family circle thee has only added more links to love and cherish.

Richard's departure from home left a blank for the older ones hardly comprehended by the younger. As his oldest daughter grew to school age – still only a child – and her parents then lived at Chelten Hills, she was often at her grandparents' Franklin Street home, of which she has a vivid recollection. Her little brother Richard was also there, and has memories of his uncles and aunts."

Sally aged 12

Lydia

For the greater part of his life Richard was engaged in the dry goods business, first with Wood & Ehringer and then as a partner in Cadbury & Thomas, later Cadbury Rhoads & Thomas of 221 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

He was appointed by the Government to be one of the Commissioners for the care of the Indian Tribes. In a letter dated 29 October 1873 he wrote of a visit to a tribe in Kansas from where they were supposed to bring an Indian boy to Washington:-

"We had to go to Leavenworth where we found some other Indians, all in real costume, blankets etc. Ten of them had their bows and arrows and one had his squaw with him. The young man would not go with us as we were strangers, but we had much pleasant talk through an interpreter with the Indians."

Sarah wrote "Richard Cadbury was the most pronounced character in the Philadelphia family. For many years he was associated with commercial life and became widely known among business men. His strict integrity and ability kept him in the forefront of philanthropic effort among Friends.

He was 63 years old when Cadbury, Rhoads & Thomas dissolved, and gave up his fortune as an act of honour, and was never after a rich man. For a few years he acted as Steward (really Superintendent) of the Pennsylvania Hospital, bringing to that position all his business energy and practical good sense and judgment. In 1886 he felt he

Richard and his grandaughter Lydia Brown

could no longer retain a position where so much responsibility was involved and he resigned it.

He resolutely set to work again entering a new field and became an expert accountant (at 733, 735 Drexel Building). His wide acquaintance, his skill and probity stood for him, and his business steadily increased; had he been younger his business could easily have been extended throughout the States.

In addition he was appointed a paid Treasurer to public charities, one of which was the Pennsylvania Museum of Art. The President in calling after his death said he did not know how they could replace him. Another wrote *"He has left the priceless heritage of a good name to his children and grandchildren."*

A fellow overseer of 12th Street Meeting wrote:- "For more than 30 years I have worked by his side, with the consciousness of his ability, devotion and fidelity. In *Freedmen's Relief Association*, which was organised in 1863 I shall miss him, and most of all from the Council Chamber of the Overseers."
Sarah wrote:-

"A few years ago the "Plumbers Association" was organised, of which John W. Cadbury is President. Richard acted as the representative of the Members and when a question in dispute between two was up, they would say "We leave it with Mr. Richard Cadbury, what he says we will agree to." He acted as a high paid official in nine organisations. (For fifteen years he was Treasurer and eighteen years Manager of the Magdalen Society, he was one of the original directors of the Provident Life & Trust Company, and a manager of Haverford College).

In his family he was the beloved eldest brother, keenly alive to the interests of his sisters, brothers and their families. He was especially generous to his two married children, Caroline Brown and Richard Tapper Cadbury with their young growing families."

Richard died on 13 March 1897. Sarah wrote:- "His last illness was brief. He was ill and suffering all of the last day and restless with pain. Early next morning, while asleep, the gout apparently paralized his heart and he quickly ceased to breathe."

"The funeral took place from Twelfth Street Meeting. He was very beautiful in death; many have spoken of it. He lay in the main aisle. The family gathered half an hour before the doors were opened and sat alone with him.

Carrie Carter repeated the text quoted in the obituary notice. The floor of our large building was full, many of the representative men of the city were present, a most unusual thing. Lydia, her children, the grandchildren except R.T.C's youngest, and all of our own immediate families, Carter & Cadbury, drove to the South Western Ground, with a few invited friends, filling 15 carriages. He lies by his daughter Sarah in a beautiful spot."

Richard's obituary was published in the *American Friend* of 25 March 1897.

"Many Friends will hear with sorrow of the death of Richard Cadbury. He has been for many years a valuable member of Twelfth Street Meeting, and his faithfulness and devotion to the interests of the Church were of a type altogether too rare in our days, and he will be greatly missed by all who were associated with him.

He was a man of genial manners, and he threw himself heartily into all that interested him, and it was evident to us all that he enjoyed life. But the crown of his good life was his never failing spirit of helpfulness. He was always helping some young man to find his place in the world, and there are many persons who will form a circle of silent mourners for the good man who multiplied for them the value of their lives."

Lydia

Caroline (Cadbury) Brown (1851–1914) Thomas Kite Brown (1851–1929) (Tree 4)

Caroline was the eldest child of Richard and Lydia Cadbury born at Coates Street (now Fairmount Avenue) Philadelphia on 23 September 1851. When she had grown to school age her parents moved to Chelten Hills and she often visited her grandparents and aunts at Franklin Street.

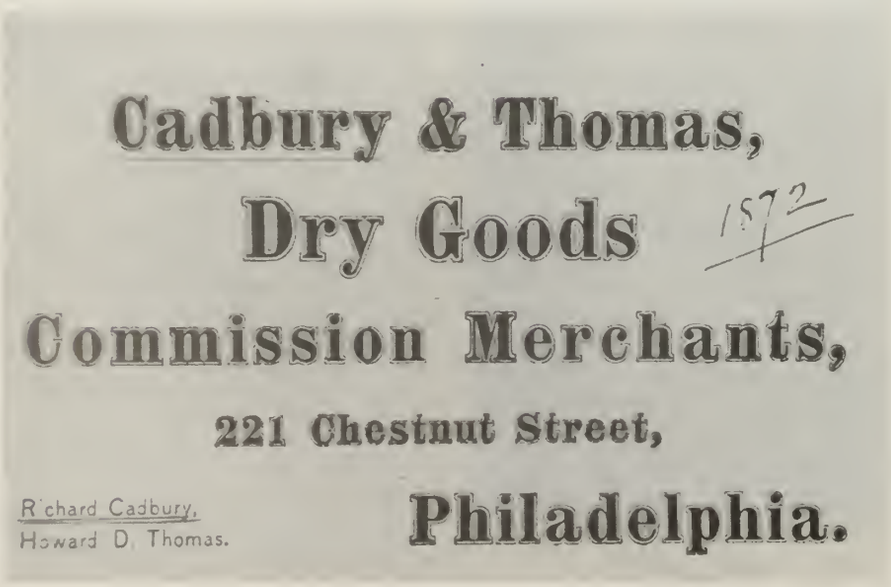
Caroline's Diary

When she was fourteen she started a diary entitled:

Caroline Cadbury
Fifth Month 1866
Private Very
Don't anybody open this book
Now Mind.

Below are some extracts:-

"First Day 5th Mo. 13th 1866. I thought I was going to have a nice time at Meeting today, thinking, but when I got there, I found I could not. I wonder what could have been the reason. Teacher Debby preached, but it didn't suit me. I think my heart must be dreadfully hard. There I want to be a Christian



Richard aged 55

Caroline aged 14

most dolefully, but I cannot. I don't see why my prayers are not answered. I have asked for faith to believe that "the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." I don't think I am a Christian, but I do think I love Jesus. I do feel so kind of lifted up, awed, when I am reading about him in the Bible, I venerate him very much indeed. And yet, when I think how much he must have loved us, to leave his beautiful home where he was king over all, to come here where he was despised and scorned, and crucified for our sins, for mine, I am astonished at myself. "Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out." I seem to be just that: I pray earnestly to have faith given to me and to feel my need of a Saviour, but I don't feel any better. "God loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him might not perish, but have everlasting life." I would like, if I ever get to Heaven, to be where I could see Jesus the whole time, and never be out of his sight. I wish I could believe, that is just exactly what I want.

Second Day 5th Mo. 14th 1866. Dearly beloved Journal. I could write lots in you tonight, but I am not going to, because it is past nine o'clock. I have felt rather happier today; whenever I denied myself, I felt I could certainly do that for Jesus, who has done so much for me. I think "Tom Brown at Rugby" helped me some. We did the last sum in the Algebra today; I am so glad we are through, I have some to do up, but will soon get them done. I was rather naughty today at school, I entirely forget that I am trying to be good, but tomorrow I will try again. After school there was nobody in the collecting room but Teacher Margaret & myself, so I gathered up courage & said, "Teacher Margaret, will thee kiss me?" She looked amazed, amused and pleased. So I did. I have been wanting to for some time. I do love her ever so much. This afternoon Emma Wistar and Lizzie Allen went to Riding School with me: Aunt Becky & Uncle Jimmy were going out on the road, his canter was a little rough, yet I liked it very much. I had a splendid ride. This evening, just as we had sat down to supper, John Stokes came, said he had been to W.B.S., saw the children, Edie Pusey and Ellie Taylor. He said also that he was not going to sing any more for me, he had reasons. I discovered he had read that paper I wrote to Mary about his visit here: I was amazed, and slammed the door in his face! Certainly not polite.

Third Day. 5th Mo. 15th 1866. Hurrah: I have finished the little green Algebra; I am so glad. I have also got my inkbottle refilled, with some of this horrid green ink. Mary Stokes told me this morning that John was so amused he laughed all the way from Fifteenth and Locust, he appeared so amused at me. She said he did love me so much. I wonder if he does. Oh dear: I think I am beginning early. I certainly don't want to get married at fourteen and a half like Lena did.

Sixth Day 5th Mo. 18th 1866. I had a nice ride this afternoon, and afterwards went with Aunt Becky to Academy of Fine Arts. Some of the skulls were horrid. The white bear was huge, and the skeleton of the whale too. I had just finished the first volume of "Goethe's Autobiography," when father tore up the other. I have commenced Childe Harold over again. I hope I will have a good time tomorrow night.

Mary Stokes and I went up to Howard Gourley's room yesterday, and got his book of poetry. Here is a specimen.

"Thee were loving, kind and gentle
To thy pupils every one;
None will fault thee, none will blame thee,
But will praise each act thee done."

Speaking of their teacher. I really think the grammar of my "Old Woman and Hen" was better than that. I read it to both father and mother, and both laughed. Mother was shocked at my going into a young man's private room: So she said.

I wish John would come tonight, I have nobody to talk to. Father and mother have gone out, they did last night too, they are getting quite dissipated.

Fifth Day 5th Mo 3rd 66. Dear me, that last place, page I mean, is written dreadfully, and I have not written any for ever so long. I went to Carrie's party, and got home at nearly 12 o'clock. What most abominable ink this is! We had a very nice time at Carrie's, that ridiculous Jim Wood asked me as soon as he got there to sing! Of course I did not care to do that immediately. So I didn't. He asked me if I remembered the last party we were at: I should like to know if I could forget it? I got enough kisses there to last till the next time.

Second day I went to Mary Allen's, to look through their telescope, with the rest of the class. We are all in a little square place on top of the house, ever so many of us. I felt rather lively, and went on in my usual fashion, everybody laughing at me. Emma Wistar told me next day that her brother said, "She's as bright as a steel trap." Of course I feel much flattered, as he is very learned.

First Day, 6th Mo 9th 1866. What a delightful week this last has been I think. It passed so quickly too. 5th day Emma Wistar came here to spend the evening and stay to tea, but I can't imagine what was the matter unless it was diffidence or stomach-ache. I showed her my treasures, and Album, the stereoscopes, etc. But at tea she ate hardly anything, and looked real sick. Sixth day was examination day, and it was very satisfactory to me. I was confident of knowing my lessons, and I did know them too, and well. When we were saying history Lizzie Allen got up to point out the boundaries of Macedon, and Jeremiah Hacker came and sat down by me and as I was rather restless he put out his hand with "Sit still, Carrie": he had been delivering a lecture to us on that subject before, but of course I forgot. He was very pleasant to us. Sid Kite, Annie Randolph, Sallie Reeve and Emma Wistar were away, leaving the rest of us to say all the History and Rhetoric by ourselves. Emma left school but I believe that she is coming second day to get the photo. Then the last thing, the girls read. I had that sublime Morning Hymn of Miltons. (Teacher Margaret said it lay between Sallie Thomas, Carrie Canby and myself, whoever read it the best, might read it on examination. I was to read first. (All this happened two or three days before examination). Well thinks I, this is something worth trying for, and I did try to read that piece well, and succeeded. The girls were really astonished, and as silent and quiet as could be. I was astonished at myself, I did not know I could read so well. I suppose Teacher M. did not think it worth while to let Carrie and Sallie read it, so Carrie had Halleck's elegiac on J.R. Drake, and Sallie some "in the Night Thoughts". Now I have got back to where I commenced). Teacher Margaret said I was to read last. Of course I was in great fear and trembling when I commenced but I do believe I got absorbed in the piece, and forgot everything else. I could see out of the corner of my eye, the little girls giggling and going on, and they could not appreciate it: and Liz told me that she saw the committee nudging each other, and looking at me. I heard afterwards that I read very well, better than all the rest. Teacher Margaret told me so, and several of the girls. Now dear Journal, if I was to tell any one else what I have been writing, they would receive the impression that I was very proud of myself. But I tried to remember that God gave me the power to read well, and I don't think I felt proud then at all. After School I saw Mary out in the entry and I ran up to her and put my arm around her, squeezed and kissed her, and said, "Mary, I do love thee ever so much." And she told me that she loved me too, and also Aunt Becky.

Fifth day after noon. It is lovely; they have two cats and a darling kitten. The horse & carriage etc. have arrived safely. Last evening father and mother took a ride while I was down at the spring-house with Maggie; and when they came back; father took me over to Huddlesons. They were delighted to see us, and I had to kiss the Dr. with his mouth all tobaccoey and I really thought Taylor was going to kiss me, only he didn't. Mattie was down at the spring-house, but she soon came up and then we did have a hug. She showed me all the new part of the house. It is built where the wood house used to be, and has a large kitchen on the first floor, and over that three rooms; Mrs. H's, Taylor's and Hattie's. Rover soon knew us and jumped with his dirty paws right on my clean apron. When I got out of the carriage, I put my arms on Mary's shoulders, and we both went flat on the ground. Liddy asked after Rich. I was so glad to see Taylor, the dear, and he gave my hand a dreadful squeeze. We had a lovely time.

The people here are very hard to get acquainted with. I am dreadfully afraid of young John. I have been busy at my riding skirt today, it is all ready now. Perhaps I can have a ride this evening, and Maggie says John can lift me on the saddle. Oh dear! On the fourth of July, father & mother are going over to see the chicks in the carriage, and I will be here all alone. But in the afternoon I am going over to see Tomato. The people here are lovely, and the kitten is splendiferous. I have commenced a tidy at last. I went down to the store this morning to get some zephyr, and Mrs. H. was down there, and was very glad to see me. I was very glad to see Howard. My sundown looks lovely. It is trimmed with black & white ribbon, and becomes me very well. Oh dear! we are having lovely times. My room is lovely, or else not, the bed takes up three quarters of it, and then there is a washstand & chair beside. The bed covers up the window so that I have to climb across to get at it. I am now sitting on the bed.

Fifth day. 7th Mo 5th 1866. If Liz the lovely were only here than it would be perfection. I have got pretty well acquainted with the people here. On second day evening father and mother went over to W.B.S. to see the children, and I was sitting on the porch, when Johnny asked me if I would play a game of chequers. Well, we went into the back parlour, and I was beaten every time, we only played two games. But I was glad to be so close to him as I could see what he looked like. I am so nearsighted that I didn't know before. His full face I think is very handsome, very, but his side face is not so good. Then he showed me how to do that puzzle of the rings over the bar. Third day eve I took a ride, and Norman got frightened at the cars, and started on a run, just at the bridge, and I couldn't hold on, so put my arms round his neck and hung. Then he stopped and I let myself down to the bridge, and patted his nose to quiet him, and the Dr. and Howard, and some other people came round, and Howard put me on again. I had a splendid ride, he paced beautifully. When I got home, Johnny lifted me off, and I put my arms round his neck. How very improper. Then I was playing with the kitten on the porch, and he brought me a big saucer of mulberries. Now he was very kind. I didn't get over to see Mattie yesterday as it was rainy but perhaps I will go this afternoon. I spent my fourth in going to meeting and playing with the kitten principally.

Seventh Day 7 mo. 7th 1866: Last evening I had a splendid long ride with Johnny, up to Cheyney's shops, and back. I believe we went about seven miles. I am not a bit sore or stiff today. Poor Maggie always is stiff two days after a ride on horseback. Father brought me out a back-gammon board, now we have something to do in the evenings. I believe he will bring out the chess too. Fifth day I went to Huddlesons and they teased me most unmercifully about Johnny. Taylor said, "You know John admires you." I hope so, I am sure.

Second Day 7 mo 30th 1866. Well! I have been having such good times that I don't want to take any time to write here; but I had to come up here to escape being tickled to death by Annie, a granddaughter of Edith Bennington's. So I thought it would be a good time to write. On 7th day evening Larry Scott came here & we had an early supper & went over to Westtown to society; Norris & Maggie in one carriage, and Johnny and I in the other. Guess my delight. Well, it was a splendid evening, and we had a splendid ride over, and it was splendid altogether. Society was pretty good. Phebe Pharo had been elected president, and made a speech on the occasion, really quite good. I had no idea she could compose so well. After Society I went up to speak to her, and she was just like she used to be in old times. What fun we

Caroline (Cadbury) Brown

used to have! She was, and is yet, *a nice chick. I saw Ede Pusey, don't I wish John Stokes had been there? To see how he would act, with two of his favourites. After Society, I sent for Newie and Tommy, who were quite shocked at me, I being pretty wild that night. Mary Anna, the love, was with me all the time. The children were very glad to see me, Sarah and I made a rush at each other in front of the collecting-room door, much to the amusement and edification of the girls. Coming home Norris and Maggie went another way, and Johnny's nose began to bleed, but it was nothing very bad. We got home first. We have fun playing chess and back-gammon. Johnny and I are always even, beating by turns, in back-gammon. I have some advantage in chess, having had more experience. Johnny is lovely, he improves upon acquaintance decidedly; we have got quite well acquainted. He brings me splendid pears."*

Caroline's Family

On 12 April 1876 Caroline married Thomas Kite Brown. The previous year Thomas had become a teacher of mathematics, botany and moral philosophy and political economics at Westtown Boarding School. He continued to teach there until 1912, and from 1912 to 1917 was principal of the school.

They had eight children, Richard Cadbury Brown born in 1877, Mary Anna in 1879, Bertha in 1880, Shipley in 1881, Clement in 1884, Thomas Kite Jr. in 1885, Carroll Thornton in 1887 and Lydia Caroline in 1889. Mary Anna and Clement died in infancy, the other six children married, and all except Bertha had families. Lydia, the youngest, married Henry J. Cadbury, her first cousin once removed.

Back Log Camp

Thomas was an enthusiastic camper and in 1895 a group of young men and women from Philadelphia, the Polygons, asked him to manage a camping trip for them. This he did, thus establishing a nucleus of active persons who looked to him for strenuous holiday leadership. A history of Backlog Camp was written 50 years later:-

"The next summer, 1896, he made the bold decision (he was an impecunious school teacher with six children) to open a camp on his own to which his friends could come as regular paying guests. The site was Agnes Island, near Hulett's Landing on Lake George. Accomodations were primitive by our present sybaritic standard. Tents were floorless; food was baked in a neighbouring mainland farm house; the rented boats were safe and heavy. We climbed Black Mountain, Sugar Loaf and Bloomer Mountain, killing one rattlesnake on the slopes of Bloomer. We took an annual trip to Paradise Bay, a long line of boats towing behind a chartered steamer. We caught plenty of bass and perch and a few trout. Notable among the staff was Charles Bostic, a powerful negro, for many years our cook and handyman.

After two years a desire for change and an uneasiness at the bigness of the lake and the occasional danger from the famous Lake George squalls led Master Thomas to explore the country to the west. He hit upon Thirteenth Lake (Quakers are free from superstitions) and there, using the same railroad terminus at North Creek that we still use, the laborious task of re-establishing the camp was again undertaken. Thirteenth Lake was as small as Lake George was large and while we had boats, by this time homemade, most of our outings were by land. Familiar objectives were Peaked Mountain, Gore Mountain, the Sacandaga River, Bullhead Pond. Overnight camps were started here and Hour Pond witnessed much deer stalking by jack light and furnished many messes of trout, as did the inlet to the lake and a few other streams. Campers from this era will remember our guide, Henry Strait, and his wonderful axe work.

Cramped quarters and the peripetetic instinct worked in Master Thomas's mind. The beauties of Raquette Lake were well known. In 1900 the camp impedimenta were hauled to Blue Mountain Lake, wound their way across that islanded sheet of water, through Eagle Lake and poor ugly Utawana Lake, down the Marion River, finally ending the pilgrimage on Watch Point, North Bay, Raquette Lake, the lake of the snow shoes. Here the Camp was fixed from 1900 to 1910, and here the tradition and skills of running the woods and waters were finally developed and fixed. Most of the tripping was by water, for Raquette Lake with its ninety miles of shore line but no very long straight stretches, is the center of an extraordinary network of lakes and streams. The lovely camp on Shallow Lake and the deer jacking and trout fishing there, the long trips across the lake up the crooked Brown's Tract Inlet to the two Brown's Tract Ponds and the racing of the eight miles home to midnight cocoa and crackers, the lunch and supper trips to the foot of the lake or across the carry to the foot or head of Forked Lake, the three day trips to Blue Mountain Lake and the ascent of the mountain, the occasional epic trips down to Long Lake and the Tuppers and back home through the now closed Whitney tract, the crafts of huge logs made up on Lake Eldon beach and sailed home for backlogs, the wonderful bass fishing in the lake and the extraordinary catches of trout in Brandreth Brook: all these and much more still linger in the memories of campers from those heroic days.

All these camps had been on State Land, care on our part and a lax administration of

the law making this arrangement reasonably comfortable. But the law tightened, wood became a problem, a life insurance policy fell due, and perhaps a last flash of the wandering instinct was at work. A winter trip to Indian Lake allowed a hasty survey of our present tract, the die was cast, and 125 acres of magnificent woods with plenty of lake shore was ours, bought from Finch, Pruyn and Company of Glen Falls, New York. Here the camp opened in 1911. Herculean labors amidst terrific heat resulted in the major sites being determined kitchen and store houses built, the dining tent erected and endless floors set up. All sorts of luxuries swamped us: plumbing, tent floors, small canoes, a telephone, a more varied diet. On Indian Lake our habits gradually changed from water running to land running. The whole Cedar River country and its hinterland was explored and made accessible. Following our Raquette habit, small camps were set up on Crochet Pond, John Mack Pond, Whitaker Lake and Mason Lake, the last alone now surviving. The King's Flow and Chimney Mountain region became regular parts of our life. The Indian River with its variable water level and its lovely cardinal flower set in green grassy banks frequently carried our canoes. The upper Jessup became our private preserve with its reflections, its deer and beaver, its snags, and little camp. The famous pre-season trout fishing trips to The Plains, the first one taken in the days of the Raquette camp, were extended and for years were a striking feature of the summer. The trout fishing enjoyed at Cedar River, the upper Otter, Little Squaw and Big Squaw and the Miami was phenomenal, of a sort seldom experienced today. Most striking of our later outreaching has been the Marcy trips, with the sixty mile truck ride, McIntyre, Colden, and Marcy itself have known many Back Log feet. The old Tupper trips from the Raquette days have been revived in briefer form and Back Log paddles have flashed of recent years over the length of Long Lake, and down the Raquette River to Tupper Lake. Long days across Lewey Lake and up the winding Miami and long nights home from supper on Baldy's rocky top, simpler outings to John Mack Bay, Famine Islands, Falls Brook, or simply drifting about the narrow home waters, will return in memory to cheer many of our old friends. Several generations of Back Loggers will recall with gratitude and affection our famous cook Susan Rivers and many too, the silent, effective labors – the well perhaps the most striking – of the French Canadian, Archie Gagnon.

Fifty years have passed. The children of the founder have grown up and some of them are no longer here. But their children have come on in abundance and the great grandchildren of Thomas Brown are now old enough to be in the way. Back Log Camp has celebrated its Golden Anniversary and is boldly setting out on the road to its Diamond Jubilee."

The Brown family 1900. L to R, Bertha, Shipley, Thomas, Thomas Jnr., Caroline, Richard, Lydia, Carroll

Visit to Japan

When she was sixty Caroline travelled to Japan. She wrote to her husband from Tokyo on 9 September, 1912:-

"Yes we are at the Friends' Mission at last and very comfortably fixed. I am quite surprised to see what a nice large house it is. Horace Coleman, Edith Sharpless and Sara Ellis came out to the ship in a launch to meet us. It took ages *to get our baggage collected, and then to have it examined at the custom house, but they didn't even open it, as we were "friends of missionaries"! so they have a good name anyhow. We got into jinrickshaws at the Custom House & rode to the station. It was the queerest sensation! To see trolley cars & occasionally an auto, & to* be *in one of those things! and then along the streets were everything we've ever seen in pictures, lots of little babies strapped on their sister's backs & their brothers too. There were almost no European costumes, but the men do wear pants, a good many of them. Most of the people wore no hats, but some had umbrellas. It was* very *muddy, but all wore clogs, or pattens or whatever you call them, and did not* lose *them off or stumble. I just stared and smiled at all the women & children – and we met lots of jinrickshaws, carrying women as well as men. It certainly was a sight. Took quite a while to get to Tokyo in a little toy rattling train, then another rickshaw, through* narrow *muddy streets like alleys* full *of people, shops open to view with all sorts of things for sale and at last we turned into the mission ground, and such a contrast! It's up a hill, with a beautiful view over the bay.*

10 September. I've been here more than a day and not one letter from thee yet! Where are they? One came from Bert today dated 8.13. Not very satisfactory is it! The weather is dreadful, so rainy, foggy, muggy, & hot. *I felt almost sick today. There was a long meeting this morning to discuss missionary business & among other things lay out a sort of itinerary for us. They think we are staying altogether too short a time. We are not going to view the Emperor's funeral procession because whoever does, has to stand from 4 o'clock till* 12. *Can't leave unless they faint. There are 50 ambulance stations to be along the route and 6 square feet are to hold* 20 persons. *Imagine why of course we couldn't do it. We are going tomorrow if it's clear to see that wonderful bronze Buddha (at Kamakura) 50 ft. high. That is the thing I wanted to see most in Japan. The school opens today (Friends Girls School in Tokyo). The girls have been arriving & getting unpacked. Several have been to call. Michi (Kawai) phoned to know whether we were here, & was invited to supper. They have a Japanese man cook, & his wife, who waits on table, and a chambermaid. The house is* large, *lots of rooms. Sue & I each have one. It is very comfortable, but not luxurious. They can't have regular lavatory & bathrooms, in Tokyo, because there's no sewage & so they're not going to have a World's Fair till they do, as the other nations won't come. The gutters carry off the house water. . . .*

Much Love from CCB.

On 30 September she wrote:-

My darling husband. When we came back to Tokyo after a week's absence there were 2 letters from thee, & others from the Aunts, Rich, Aunt AKC, & a very nice one from little Lillie (Lydia, later the wife of Henry J. Cadbury). I was pretty near heartsick not hearing from thee for so long. And the night before at a meeting in one of the country places they began to sing "God be with you till we meet again" and I nearly burst out crying remembering that 2 months ago. It was my last evening in camp, & how they sang that, and I felt thy arm around me again & longed so for thee. Well, we are on the home stretch now. I suppose I'll write one more letter from Japan to send on the boat that goes just before the Manchuria. Thy letters told about your trip to 13th Lake and how thee was reminded of my illness there and saying I must never leave thee again. No indeed dearie I won't, I have felt so strongly ever since I left that I would never go away again. I did not realize the strain it would be. It has underlaid everything I have seen and done & my heart has just been crying for thee all the time. And its two months yet till I see thee!

We are on a train going to Kyoto. It takes all day till 8.30. Pretty soon we shall see Fuji, and as it is a clear day, wonderful to relate we shall have some fine views I hope. We spent last week in the country, going to country inns. We took our own bedding and food. Gilbert Bowles, H. Coleman and Alice Lewis went with us, we would have been perfectly helpless alone. It was the regular time for a sort of select

meeting, at our place on the sea shore Minato, where I thought so much of thee as it was a fishing place, & 25,000 were caught the night we were there, & H. Coleman saw one carried in the street 7 ft. long (the 25000 were not that kind).

The toilet arrangements are the worst – absolutely public, and we were four nights in 4 different ones, interspersed with nights at the Bingford's home in Mito, which kept us from being entirely wrecked with sitting on the floor, though they did pile up comfortables and cushions, – and doing without water & drinking tea, but although I did not want to go one bit I wouldn't have missed it for a lot, for we went into villages where there wasn't a white person, & saw the people. We went to them to be at the evening meetings conducted by the evangelists who are paid $15 a month, & go out preaching, and hold meetings etc. I studied these men with great interest. There were 5. All had good faces. I'm going to try to beg 3 bicycles to send them, so they can get around more. One of them has Wm. Collins! I thought some of the Ozones or the Fourway Lodge might have some they never use.

People in this car – 1st. a man sitting in the corner on a folded rug, shoes off, everybody has been shoes off except ourselves, next to him a man leaning back, mouth open, sound asleep, bare legs, next a large man in European clothes, sound asleep on an air cushion stretched out, a cap on but shoes off & stocking feet on the seat. Next a soldier in khaki & cap, sitting cross-legged he has been stretched out asleep also. Next a woman on her knees looking out the window & further on another also on her knees. On this side, we three, next to me an old gentleman, all in silk, with good thick woolen undershirt visible, and a felt hat. Japanese shoes & stockings on, *bare legs remarkable. There's another man stretched out at full length, & one I'm sure has hay fever. The view is beautiful dappled mountains, and Fuji may loom up at any minute and its clouding up so will probably rain.*

3 pm. We had only one little peep at Fuji with snow on top. You never see the bottom hardly. It's always cloudy. Last evening we took tea at Joseph Cosand's. Anna Moore Cadbury's Aunt Ellen Moore was there, a lady of 65 possibly. She has been in Japan 3 years. They live in a lovely compound, with school & church. . . .

Its perfectly weird to go around the city at night in a jinrikishaw. Our man might disappear down some dark alley & murder us, & nobody would know but they are a very trusty set of men. Don't mind rain but trot along like ponies just exactly. . . .

I think so much about Rich & Annie & wonder what they are going to do. And Lillie too. I am thinking what a delightful time we will have with our two daughters abroad. Dearie, thee need not have bought another *carriage! Three! I hope I* can *make a good use of it. I am going to bring home some Japanese things to show the W.C.T.U & the Missionary Mtg to say nothing of the Westtown girls. Thee don't know how I am admired for coming to Japan in my old age! The people think its wonderful.* Their *women don't go abroad any, though there are always a few on the trains. I was asked at a hotel how old I was – it happened to be my birthday. We had to tell our names and ages at all the hotels. I wonder if thee is with dear Ship & Lucy now. Oh I think of them all in turn, & long so to see them. Not a word have I heard from Carroll. Of course he's at home by now. Give my love to them all, & the dear children & grandchildren.*

Lovingly thy dear wife.

Caroline died on 22 March 1914 aged 62, and Thomas fifteen years later on 10 August 1929.

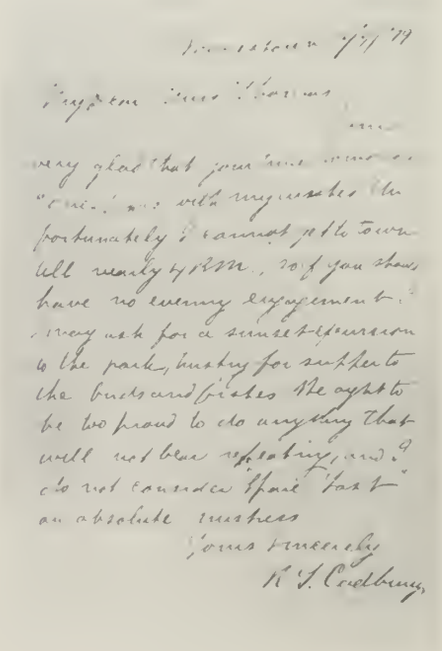
Richard aged 14

Richard aged 24

Richard Tapper Cadbury (1853–1929) M.A. (Tree 4) Helen Virginia (Nathans) Cadbury 1863–1907

Richard Tapper Cadbury was the only son of Richard and Lydia Cadbury born on 11 October 1853 at 294 Coates Street, Philadelphia.

As a boy he was very much influenced by his uncle, Earl Shinn, Jr., the art editor of *Nation*, whose artistic and cultural interests were a welcome contrast to those of Richard's strict and devout mother. He entered Haverford College in 1868, graduating Phi Beta Kappa in 1872. He was employed in the manufacturing business (1873-75) and as a teacher (1875-76). He entered Harvard University in 1876 and received an A.B. in 1877 and an M.A. in 1878. He taught again during 1878–79.



In 1880 he wrote and published "Nero", a five act classical play, under the pseudonym Richard Comfort. Meanwhile he had met and corresponded with M. Carey Thomas (later to become the legendary president of Bryn Mawr College and well known journalist). She wrote to him on 23 November 1880 from Germany:-

"Nero" with the interrogation points came before your letter . . . therefore you must let me say a few words; all the more because one owes admiration when one is so lucky as to feel it. Yes you have given me the first real thrill of admiration that I have ever felt for the work of any of my contemporaries. "Nero" is vastly better than when I saw it before – the scene with the furies is really

NERO

A TRAGEDY

Haverford College Old Building, where Richard T., Richard, William and John were students

grand; those lines "lordly indifferent etc. are glorious". . . .

Richard was appointed superintendant of the Deaf and Dumb Institute of Philadelphia on July 7, 1880. There he met Helen Nathans, daughter of the head housekeeper. The mother, Anna, a Presbyterian, had married Isaiah Nathans, a Jew, who turned out to be something of a philanderer, and she was working to support herself and her daughter. Richard was appointed superintendant of the University Hospital of Pennsylvania on January 24, 1884. He and Helen Nathans were married on August 28, 1884. It was a Quaker ceremony, held at the house of James T. Shinn at 1400 Spruce Street. His last employment was as a trust officer in the Provident Life and Trust Co. from 1886 until at least 1922. The first of their four children, Richard, Jr., was born in 1885, and subsequently, Helen, 1886; Earl Shinn, 1888; and Leah Tapper, 1892.

Helen Nathans

Helen 3 years 9 mos, Richard 4 years 10 mos, Earl 16 mos.

Richard (Pasie)

Helen (Masie)

The family lived in Haverford on Millbrook Lane, Morton Avenue, and Woodside Cottage on the Haverford College campus, where Helen ("Masie") ran a school for young children. Her own small children attended as did many of the faculty children. Although she was not highly educated, Masie had received instruction at a teachers training school, and she was very alert and active. They moved to the house on a hill overlooking Railroad Avenue, a house which had probably been a baggage station with ticket office associated with the former railroad. As the foundation to the new wing of this house was being laid, assorted small coins were found underground, and these must have slipped through the cracks of the old wooden floor. Granny Nathans would come to visit and help with the mending. Some of the servants they employed were American Indian girls who came to live with them and receive on-the-job training in household tasks. An unpopular chore assigned to the boys was mowing the steep hill on the edge of the property. In 1904 the family transferred their membership from present Haverford Monthly Meeting, which was started in that year.

Masie's health deteriorated. She would have spells or convulsions, possibly once a month, and she died at age 44 on 8 March 1907. In 1910 Richard ("Pasie") and the family built the house across the street at 510 Railroad Avenue after filling in the dump with top soil from Haverford College, which he dubbed, "intellectual earth." He was living in that house with his daughter, Helen Cadbury Bush, and her four children, when he died on the day of the stock market crash, October 29, 1929, and never knew that all his holdings were lost and she was left destitute.

As well as being a successful businessman, Richard maintained his interest in art and literature all his life. He gave lectures on art. For example on 8 March 1894 he spoke at Haverford College. The subsequent number of Haverford College Notes commented "Mr. Richard T. Cadbury's lecture last Friday evening on "Pictures About Us" was very well attended. . . . His language was very well chosen, as he led his audience about some of the quainter parts of Philadelphia to the Western District Monthly Meeting to the the Academy of the Fine Arts, when a short criticism of the picture was indulged in."

Richard aged 64

In 1923 at the age of 70 he wrote and published "Writ", a collection of short moral essays, one of which is quoted below:-

Hope

He, too, was glad to get out of the woods, for he was too small to see his way, and when he came to the open field he ran along gaily. It is true that suddenly the lion reared in front of him as he ran, and growled terribly, but the little boy looked up at him with wonder and delight, and gently stroked him; and when he saw that the panther was crawling after him, he thought it was a game, and he ran after the panther, and the panther ran after him, in circles; and when the hyena in its rage laughed at him, the boy thought that the hyena, too, wanted to play, and he laughed, and laughed and laughed!

Then at last he came to the door. Now the little boy was just learning to read, and when he saw letters over the door he slowly began to spell them out.

"Hope?" he cried. "Hope? hope! Why, I know Hope!" and reaching up and striking the word with his hand he quickly passed within.

Richard died on 29 October 1929.

1887. Richard's house near Boston Mass.

Richard aged 6

Richard Cadbury (1885–1966) (Tree 4)
Olive Clinton (McCabe) Cadbury (1887–1958) M.A.

Richard was the eldest child of Richard and Helen Cadbury, born on June 8, 1885. He attended the Friends Select School in Philadelphia in the 7th and 8th grades (1897–99) and then was sent to England and attended *Woodbrooke* for two years, returning to graduate from the William Penn Charter School in 1903. He was in the class of 1907 at Haverford College, where he did not do well academically and left after two years. He went to work for the Rhoads Tanate Leather Belt Co. in Wilmington, Delaware, for several years. Then he received training at the School of Social Work in New York. In 1914 he went to California to work, where he met Olive Clinton McCabe. They were married on April 30, 1924. He held several social service jobs, ending up in New York where he worked for the State Welfare Council until retirement (c. 1950). They moved to Glen Moore, Pennsylvania, where they were members of Uwchlan Monthly Meeting in Downingtown. He was always interested in helping the underprivileged. After the Hicksite and Orthodox Meetings united in 1955, he became interested in the ad hoc committee on the Care of Elderly Friends.

In 1957 Richard was the driving force which settled the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting Committee on Aging. At that time there were twelve independent Friendly Boarding Houses for the elderly and seven different independent funds and bequests, supposedly for their benefit, having the assets of three quarters of a million dollars. The committee which he proposed was formed to ensure that these funds should be used to benefit the Homes in the most effective way. Also to raise further funds for extensions of the Homes. He made substantial contributions himself. He insisted that a social worker be employed (Dorothy Cooper). *"Care of the Aging"*, he said *"is coming to a new mode of thinking and method of approach. A Friends Home was established to give 'loving care' to older members of the sect. 'Loving care' in those days meant a radiator and a rocking chair. Nowadays the emotional aspects of life play a predominant part in the care and understanding of the aged."* The White House Conference on Aging of 1961 on which he reported, led to Medicare in 1965. Olive died on April 13, 1958. Richard's last years were spent at the Hickman Home, 400 N. Walnut St., West Chester, Pa. He died on 11 May 1966. When Richard died, the Committee on Aging minuted:- *"This committee is the brain child of Richard Cadbury; those of us who have worked with him since 1960 will always feel his presence in our midst, and always he challenges us that we do not look too long at the past, but always to the future."*

Richard ca. 1960

Helen (Cadbury) Bush (1886–1974) (Tree 4)
Arthur Phillips Bush Jr. (1886–1975)

Helen was the eldest daughter, of Richard Tapper and Helen Cadbury, born on July 13, 1886, she grew up in Haverford. At one time the family lived on the Haverford College campus, where one of her favorite childhood playmates was Lydia Sharpless, the daughter of Isaac Sharpless, the president of the college. They play-acted the characters in the James Fenimore Cooper stories and skated on the college pond. She attended the Friends Select School in Philadelphia until the time when, due to her mother's failing health, she was needed at home. By attending the nearby Miss Wright's School and receiving private tutoring, she took and passed the entrance exams to Bryn Mawr College and entered in 1904. Her classmates of the class of 1908 were an especially bright, imaginative, theatrical and athletic lot, and she reveled in her life at college. Many weekends, however, she felt duty bound to return home to help with the running of the household and the care of her ailing mother, who died during her junior year. After graduation, she stayed at home to housekeep for her father, Pasie. She met Arthur Phillips Bush, Jr., at a party and thought, "That one, and no other." He evidently thought the same, and they were married in Haverford on September 18, 1914.

At first, Arthur Bush was a successful bond salesman, and, with financial help from his family, they bought a house and farm situated on the road which runs between Paoli and West Chester. Like many others, Arthur contracted the flu during the war years and was severely ill. Their first child, Virginia, died in infancy. Then four other children came along, Deblois born in 1916, Ann Head in 1918, Arthur Phillips in 1921 and Martha Comfort in 1923. But the marriage was a disaster. Arthur became a drifter and did not provide for his family. Helen

Back. Richard, Pasie and Earl. Front. Leah, Masie Helen

Helen aged 22

returned to live with her father. Richard Cadbury took the whole family to England at this difficult time and they stayed in a cottage in Bovey Tracy. The divorce was final in 1927, and thereafter Arthur Bush never saw his children again and never contributed to their support. Helen, her father, and her four children lived in the house at 510 Railroad Avenue. She raised the children and cared for her father in his senility. When Richard Cadbury died on October 29, 1929, the day of the stock market crash, all of his holdings were gone, and she was left penniless.

She worked at the Haverford Friends School as playground teacher and coach and was adored by children, parents and teachers for her gaiety, understanding, enthusiasm and sparkling wit. Her own children received free tuition at the Friends School, and later on they all received free tuition and board at Westtown School. However, it was the depths of the depression, and she did not have enough income to maintain their home. The house was sold for a pittance, and the family thereafter became nomads, relying on the kindness of friends and neighbors who offered their homes during holidays. For several summers Helen Bush worked as supervisor of the Dining Camp at Pocono Lake Preserve, and the family enjoyed the host of activities offered in that Quaker community. As her own children became older, Helen raised money for the family by caring for the children of others. This was her special forte, and she became a beloved companion, mentor, nanny and friend to countless families. Known as "Caddie" to her classmates, "Bushy" to friends, or "Granny" to her grandchildren, all her life she was loved by those whose life she touched. She was inordinately proud of and fiercely protective of her own children.

Helen aged 19

Helen's Wedding. Front row. Leah, Mary Hoxie Jones, Helen, Arthur

Helen and Deblois, 1918

In her mid-eighties she lived in an apartment on Lancaster Avenue, Haverford, which she joyfully referred to as "the flea bag," until it became obvious to her daughters that she could not live alone. She spent the final year of her life at The Barclay in West Chester, where she died on May 2, 1974.

She received many tributes Immanuel Mavis said at her Memorial Service:-

"All of us here remember "Bushy" for her life of cheerful and never failing service. Like a refreshing spring her humor, vitality and strength sustained us.

In addition, she was indomitable in the face of trouble. Long practice in overcoming adversity had made her so. Her children know this best, for she was above all a wonderful mother who held and supported her family for many years against all kinds of difficulties. Love, humor, courage and resour-

Arthur, Nancy, Patty and Deblois Bush. 1924

Helen and grandaughter
Helen Longstreth 1949

Earl, Helen, Pasie, Leah and Masie, 1905

cefullness; all these a mother must have and Bushy had them in abundance. In addition, she had a rare serenity and inner peace. She has distilled life to its simplest terms. Material things meant almost nothing to her, although she enjoyed them – usually little pleasures – when they came her way. Her main enjoyments were of the mind, the spicing, her love.

She was a delightful companion, with her humor, her keen mind, her interest in education and all things intellectual. Yet at the same time she was natural and wonderfully simple in the things she enjoyed. She lived in joy and made us all joyful."

Earl

Earl Shinn Cadbury (1888–1970) B.A. (Tree 4)
Katharine Wheeler (Barnes) Cadbury (1892–1970) M.A.

Earl was the second son of Richard Tapper and Helen Cadbury, born on December 16, 1888. He attended the Friends Select School, Haverford Grammar School, Westtown School, and graduated from the William Penn Charter School in 1906. At Penn Charter he was a member of the Cricket XI. He then went to Haverford College, graduating in 1910. At Haverford he was active, holding a class office from the start, and serving as class president in his junior year. He played soccer on the varsity and was its captain in 1909–1910. He was also on the cricket squad and won the prize for the best freshman bowler.

He served with the United States Army Air Force in World War I, and he was one of the very few Americans actually to fly over enemy lines. He was sent on scouting missions.

Before flying he left the following brief will on 21 June, 1918:-

To whom it may concern.

In case of my capture by the enemy or death:-

(1) Notify Miss Leah T. Cadbury, Foyer des Allies, Bar le Duc, Meuse, and R.T. Cadbury, Haverford P.A., U.S.A.

(2) Return to Supply Office all flying clothes, instruments etc. and get receipt for same.

(3) Send all personal effects to American Red Cross (Society of Friends) 53, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, for my sister Miss Leah T. Cadbury to dispose of as she sees fit.

(4) Burn all mail received or in my effects.

Earl S. Cadbury.

After the war he worked at several occupations: as a salesman for "Flexible Flyer" sleds for children, and then as an insurance writer for the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia. After that, he operated an automobile service station in Haverford. He was an expert mechanic.

Earl and Pasie, 1917

He and Katharine Wheeler Barnes were married on November 2, 1929, and for many years she was a teacher in the Philadelphia Public School system. Upon her retirement she and Earl bought a very attractive house in rural Chester County, outside Philadelphia.

After some years, they sold their house and traveled all across the United States twice, living in their trailer. They finally chose Hendersonville, North Carolina, as a final residence, where they lived in a pleasant home, enjoying the climate of the western part of the state, making many friends. They both died in Hendersonville on November 19, 1970.

Bryn Mawr Basketball team 1914. Leah far left

Leah Tapper (Cadbury) Furtmuller (b. 1892) B.A. (Tree 4)
Carl Leopold Furtmuller (1880–1951) Ph.D.

Leah is the youngest child of Richard Tapper and Helen Cadbury, born in Haverford Pa. on 27 September 1892. In the Spring of 1905 she went to Westtown School, and in 1910 took the first prize in Elocution and was chosen Valedictorian. She edited the school magazine, the "Comet". She was a very good athlete, and was always on all the class teams, and received numerals in swimming, tennis, twice in skating, twice in gym and three times in hockey. She was school basket ball captain in 1908–9, class gym captain in 1910 and a member of the Numeral Awarding Committee. He class elected her the most athletic girl, the most enthusiastic girl and the best student.

From Westtown she followed her elder sister Helen to Bryn Mawr, where her athletic record was equally brilliant, concentrating on team sports. She was captain of her class hockey team and a varsity player during all four years at college. In addition she was on the swimming team and the water polo team all four years, and substitute for the varsity basketball team during her last three years. For three years also, she was a board member of the Athletic Association. She took a B.A. degree in 1914.

In September 1915 Leah started teaching at Haverford Friends' School, for children up to sixth grade. Her subjects were Arithmetic, French and Physiology. She also taught the younger girls in Bible School. In the summer of 1916, even before America had come into the war, she went to France to help work with an Ambulance Unit. Later in the year she returned to her teaching and on 8 December 1916 she gave a lecture to about 60 young people at Haverford on "Young Friends' Opportunities in the War Zone."

In the summer of 1917 Leah returned to France and in May 1918 she was working with the Friends' Unit in Paris where she wrote:- "Our Warvics hostess was not very well, so I was asked to help her. I am general hostess, housekeeper, nurse and seamstress. Two batches of Americans arrived within a few days of each other. They had to be labelled, shortened in the trousers, buttoned, bread ticketed and in one case nursed and comforted. While they were still on our hands a special committee gathered and had to be housed. It is very difficult to fit our august committee members into satisfactory rooms. To increase the confusion our boys began to arrive from the Somme, dropping in by day and night, weary, sick, without clothes. Soon after the boys arrived, the refugee trains began to pour refugees into Paris. Our men at once formed night and day shifts to carry bags and feed the crowds. I should have loved to work at the station too, but thought it better to stay at home and keep the chocolate warm."

After the war Leah lived in the Boston area, where she worked with a woman who had a large chicken farm. Part of her duties was driving around homes to deliver the eggs they had ordered. In 1922 she was living in Cambridge, Mass., and was working in Boston for the Foreign Policy Association. Three years later she was Executive Secretary to the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston. Then from 1927 she moved to Keene New Hampshire where she was in charge of the retail department of the Faulkner & Colony Manufacturing Company. From 1930 to 1947 she was on the local committees of the Consumers Cooperative Movement.

In 1934 Leah went to Columbia University to study salesmanship and fashions, and on leaving was appointed Manager of a shop for the Mountaineer Craftsmen's Association at Reedsville West Virginia. Four years later she was a field worker organising birth control centres in Connecticut and elsewhere.

In 1940 Leah started work for the Haverford Cooperative College Work Shop. A considerable number of refugees had come to America who were outstanding intellectuals, including scholars and teachers of wide experience and musicians and artists with exceptional talent, but with little knowledge of English. The American Friends Service Committee, together with Haverford Meeting, set up the Work Shop with the purpose of teaching them English and integrating them into American Society, where their talents could be of considerable value. The work shop was run by an exceptionally interesting and wonderful group of people. Leah with many other volunteers from the Meeting taught English conversation, equipping the refugees to apply for teaching or other jobs in the neighbourhood. She happened to team up with Carl and Elena Furtmuller. Carl had been head of all public education in Vienna, a man of great intellectual ability and influence and greatly respected. Tragically Elena died in December 1941.

Leah and Carl were married at Haverford Meeting on 13 June 1942. The following year Carl was given a post teaching Latin at the Friends' School in Baltimore, and in 1944 they moved to Washington where Leah worked for the United States Public Health Service, who were carrying out a Community Health Survey. In 1945 they moved to New York where she worked for the Welfare Council, planning community service, and for the Neighbourhood Health Association.

In 1947 Carl was invited by the government of the City of Vienna to return home and to undertake the education and re-education of teachers in the city. It was a remarkable tribute to his ability. Meanwhile Leah worked in the Traiskirchen Transit Camp for refugees. In 1957 she recalled those days.

"Part of my work costume is a blue flannel shirt which Carl had with him when he, too, was a refugee and in prison in Spain after the border police did not look the other way as he tried to get over the frontier.

It is still rather a wonder to me to see how quickly camps, transportation (buses and trains), food, beds, light and water, and heat have been made adequately available for some 150,000 men, women, boys, girls, babies passing through Austria or staying here. It is still so short a time since we had had all these things in normal quantities ourselves, especially heat, and when the camp started I was really worried about keeping 5,000 tired and cold people warm enough.

But it was only a question of the working hours necessary to get the building in order. Traiskirchen was, a long time ago, a school for officers in the Imperial army, very elegant. In the First Republic it became a boarding school for gifted proletarian children. What the Nazis did with it I don't know. Then the Russians had it, cleared everything out of it, and left it filthy.

They did leave the floors and roofs, so here the first few thousands of Hungarians were brought from the assembly points and given straw to sleep on. Water was brought in tank wagons. But now the waterclosets work, there are hundreds of brass faucets and dozens of enamel sinks, lights blaze everywhere, in every room stands a new heating stove and plenty of coal, there's a laundry, a shoe room – one of the things most asked for was shoe polish! – , cot beds with gray wool blankets, and quite a lot to eat. Italy sent millions of lemons and everyone can have a lemon a day to suck! For baths, buses haul people to Baden.

At first I helped in the clothing department. We could give only what we happened to have – mens' shorts, for instance, when women wanted underwear – but nobody fussed. At least the things were clean. But very soon we (Quaker-hilfe) could have at least one new outfit of underwear. Psychologically as well as for health reasons this was important.

In those first weeks I was up at six, got home after ten at night. It was a long time before my bed got made! Later, as routine got established and younger workers came from England, I went over into "Intellectual First-Aid". Now I am working on the problem of English for those registered for English-speaking countries. You might think that I was doing this all alone – big shot! Not at all. I just wander in and out helping where I can. I've had five Hungarians here for visits."

Carl died in 1951, but Leah stayed on in Vienna. In 1954 she wrote:-

"The doorbell rings in Vienna the way it used to in Haverford; nevertheless some rings are different. Of these I should like to tell you. The door opens onto the junction of international highways, I've come to think. An invalid Hungarian and his wife, turned out of Budapest, slept here while awaiting their papers to go on to Brazil, a neighbour gave them "kitchen hospitality". A Norwegian teacher and his wife, daytime guests of a neighbour school-director also slept here. A hotel cook and her daughter from Margate were British enough to like my strong tea and cornstarch pudding, but by no means insular when they asked about housing, health insurance, rents, taxes. They visited Austria in a hospitality-exchange movement for study groups. Just last month I invited a medical student from Nigeria to stay with me for a few days. He couldn't get a room and was bitter because women turned him away. He thought it was race-prejudice.

But it hasn't been just a passive watching as others go by. January 20, 1950 – that morning the doorbell rang; there was the "Hausbesorger" with an armload of kindling. He had come to help me build the first fire in our stove. I guess that was the most significant ringing of our doorbell. We now had our own apartment.

Seven years ago one of the adult education centers invited me to help with their English courses. We developed the idea of the *English Conversation Circle*. A question we come back to frequently is: "What special contribution has this or that country for the rest of the world? From India, the example of positive neutrality. From England, the discipline of

Leah aged 90

settling differences through conference. America? One of our members spent last year as Exchange Student in a Wisconsin High School. Almost no social classes. Boss and Labourer, teacher and student, professor and janitor all equal human beings with same problems and the same source of joy. America is a lively example of how all nations can live together. Hospitality and generosity and friendliness, seen as basic in the American character, seem to be attributes most interesting to this Austrian school girl."

Carl died suddenly on 2 January 1951. Leah wrote:- "Carl belonged to the staatschulrat and socialist teachers. So . . . they took over all the arrangements for the funeral service . . . and I could see how many men and women deeply loved Carl. . . They also looked after all the business and legal details . . . I get one half his pension. . . The apartment also has been assigned to me. . . Three afternoons a week I am able to do some volunteer work in the Allgemeinekrankenhaus in two cancer clinics. . . I also have some nice work in English, helping people who already know English to have a good time with it. Just this last month I was able to start a discussion group of social workers on problems of 'community organisation'".

In May and June 1960 Leah returned to America to see the family, to visit Westtown for the 50th reunion of her class and to visit Bryn Mawr for its 75th Anniversary Convocation. She visited America again in 1962 and a few years later returned there permanently. She is now living at the Friends' retirement home at Kendal at Longwood, Pennsylvania. A friend wrote in 1981:-

"When I picture Leah Furtmuller, the word that comes to mind is 'vivacious'. She refuses to sit on a verandah in a rocking chair waiting to die; instead she has concerned herself with life and those living it. Among her official capacities, she is Chairman at Kendal (a retirement community near Kennett Square) for the BMC Regional Scholarship Fund pansey sales, and editor of the 1914 Class Notes of the Alumnae Bulletin. Until last year, she wrote the Annual Giving Appeal to her Westtown class of 1910, and those alive from previous classes.

She is continually doing little things for other people. I remember one afternoon when we were hiking across the fields in preparation for the Cross Country Walk for Older Alumni on Westtown's Alumni Day and admiring the ground cover of huge violets. Stooping down, I picked one and gave it to her 'Oh yes' she said 'what a good idea. Let's collect some, I know exactly whom I'll give them to.' So the two of us got down on our knees and picked violets for her friends in the Kendal infirmary."

Another striking aspect about Leah is her positive attitude:-

"I recall one day when she apologised for walking so slowly, immediately following the apology with her latest discovery. 'Oh' she said 'people come up to me and express sympathy that I can't walk so fast any more. I don't know what they are sorry about I tell them 'I'm not walking slowly – I'm sauntering. Sauntering – its much better than 'walking slowly' don't you think? And do you know since I've begun to saunter, I see so many perfectly delightful little things I'd always missed, I used to race by – now its sauntering I like.'

One cannot help being swept up by the aura of energy that Leah exudes."

The author had the good fortune to be present at her 90th birthday party, when she made a lost lively and amusing speech. Her comment "I feel that I am just reaching the prime of middle age" gave us all hope for the future.

At 92 she has had operations on both hips, but she still walks well without a cane.

Family Gathering 1887

1. Thomas K. Brown
2. Thomas K. Brown Jr.
3. Emma Cadbury
4. Richard Cadbury
5. Richard Tapper Cadbury
6. Caroline Carter
7. John E. Carter
8. Fannie P. Carter
9. Elizabeth Cadbury Carter
10. Sarah Carter
11. Eleanor Anne Cadbury
12. Caroline Warder Cadbury
13. Hannah Warner Cadbury
14. Benjamin Cadbury
15. Elizabeth Bartram Cadbury
16. Bertha Brown
17. Caroline Cadbury Brown
18. Richard Cadbury Brown
19. Lydia C. Cadbury
20. Helen Virginia Cadbury
21. Sarah Cadbury
22. Elizabeth Cadbury
23. John Warder Cadbury
24. William Edward Cadbury
25. Rebecca Warner Cadbury
26. Anna K. Cadbury
27. John Warder Cadbury
28. Joel Cadbury
29. William Warder Cadbury
30. Emma Cadbury
31. Carroll Thornton Brown
32. Shipley Brown
33. Helen Cadbury
34. Richard Cadbury Jr.
35. Henry Joel Cadbury

11. John and Rebecca Cadbury and their descendants

Rebecca

John Warder Cadbury (1836–1925) B.A. (Tree 4)
Rebecca (Warner) Cadbury (1849–1908)

John was the fifth son of Joel and Caroline Cadbury, born at 119 Race Street, Philadelphia on 29 September 1836. Four years later the family moved to number Nine Franklin Square and it was there that he spent his childhood

In 1855 his sister Elizabeth wrote of John and his brother Joel:-

"Oh John and Joel, which of you was most troublesome ten years ago! How window panes were broken, the water played with, the paint cut and dirtied, to say nothing of dirty foot marks up the clean scrubbed stairs. Sad days those were for particular mother, who liked the house in order, and whose eyes must have been brighter to fulfil the nightly task of mending torn knees, etc."

John started school at the Friends' Select School on Cherry Street, and then continued at Haverford. His sister Sarah wrote "To reach Haverford was not the easy matter it is today, and there were no weekend visits home. The journey to and fro was made by carriage hired for the purpose, and very welcome no doubt these visits were to the homesick John." He graduated from Haverford in 1854, but since the college was not authorised to grant degrees until two years later, his B.A. was given in 1856.

In November 1852 his sister Elizabeth wrote:

"We much enjoy having John at home. He was at boarding school for five years and I can assure thee looked forward with much pleasure to this time. He is in a Wholesale drug Store and seems very well satisfied. Three evenings a week he attended lectures on Pharmacy. He is now sitting beside me with his writing desk, being one, Uncle B.H.C. (Benjamin Cadbury) gave to father, and when he came home we fixed it up for his own private use. He keeps it safely locked and pretends it contains much of value."

In the summer of 1860 John with his brother Joel and sisters Caroline and Sarah, visited their English cousins in Birmingham and then went on a tour to France and Switzerland with their Uncle James and Cousins Richard Cadbury and Martha Gibbins. (See above).

In 1862 the family moved to Germantown, which was then a rural suburb. There they entered a pleasant circle of Friends of a large meeting. After the first few years the younger brothers and sisters joined a travel class which met at various homes. It was there that John met Rebecca Warner.

After the end of the Civil War in 1865, John and his brothers were active in the Friends' Freedman Association, formed to relieve the distress of the freedmen, as the liberated slaves were called. Warm garments were made and sent them and schools were

John Aged 26

John

established in different sections of the South, young Friends from the North going as teachers on small salaries.

On 5 October 1871 John and Rebecca were married, and they settled down in Locust Avenue, Germantown where they remained for thirty-seven years. They had four daughters and a son. Hannah Warner Cadbury born on 19 October 1872, Caroline Warder Cadbury born on the 7 November, 1873, Eleanor Anne Cadbury born on 24 February 1875, William Edward Cadbury born on 25 June 1881 and Esther Head Cadbury born on 15 April 1888.

Meanwhile in 1858 William S. Cooper, a foreman in a brass shop in Philadelphia, had started in business for himself at Spring Garden and Marshall Street, beginning by regrinding key cocks. His work was good, the business prospered and he then went into partnership with a bricklayer, Thomas J. Jones, who developed a brass foundry. In 1865 they invited John Cadbury to join the young business and to keep the books and take charge of the office. The Company then became Cooper, Jones & Cadbury of 614 Filbert Street. In 1867 John's brother Joel joined the firm and thereafter was responsible for sales. As the company grew, it moved to larger premises at 15 North Seventh Street and eventually to Ridge Avenue.

In the early days the principal business was the manufacture and sale of brass goods for plumbers and steam fitters, in particular ground key faucets. From the eighteen sixties onwards these were gradually replaced by compression type faucets.

As the firm continued to grow, further cap-

John's House at Locust Avenue
Germantown. 1882

Rebecca Aged 42

ital was needed, and this was provided by William H. Haines, who joined the firm in 1883. A few years later William Cooper withdrew to start his own company, and the firm's name was changed to the Haines, Jones & Cadbury Company.

The business was developed and expanded to include a general line of plumbing supplies, but the manufacture of plumbers' brass goods remained an important part. In 1888 the company was incorporated and John and Joel joined the Board of Directors. As a result of the dependable quality of their products and their fair dealing with customers, Haines, Jones & Cadbury became a leader in their field, and John was elected President of the "Plumbers Association."

Rebecca died on 12 August 1908. Rufus Jones wrote of her:- "Her influence was in a single yearly meeting, but she was nevertheless a person whose life was of much more than local significance. She was for most of her life a member of the Germantown Meeting. She had been recorded a minister of the Gospel and she had filled, to the satisfaction of her friends many positions of public service, but the peculiar qualities which made her life memorable among us were her whole hearted loyalty to the truth, her quiet devo-

John Aged 54

John aged 79

tion to the service of God, and her unconditional consecration to those things that promote the spiritual welfare of men. . .

Rebecca Cadbury . . . was one of the pioneers of the foreign missionary movement among Philadelphia Friends, when it required much courage and boldness to break with the traditions of the past and to stand with the little band who were pledged to the task of carrying light and truth to those sitting in great darkness. That cause is popular now and we find it hard to believe that it ever involved risk and danger to reputation to be allied with Christ in the work of spreading the Gospel in darker lands, but such is the fact. . . . Tender and thoughtful of others, she would not antagonize or stir up strife, but she left no one to doubt that she was bent on having an open mind and a free untrammelled spirit. . . .

But her greatest service was in the immediate circle of her own family. To pour ones spirit out so that it re-lives in a group of persons – what better thing is there to do than that? And this she did in beautified and telling fashion. When sons and daughters are found permeated with the spirit of loyalty and consecration to the Kingdom of Christ, there is always to be found some one within the circle who kindled and fired the spirit. Those who do that are our best Christian members. . . .

John's grandson Bill recalls:-

"When Mother and Dad were married, grandfather built them a house a hundred yards down the hill from his own, on the same plot of land with no fence between. When there was snow, that hill made for marvellous sledding for us, his grandchildren, and our friends. My earliest image of grandfather was an old man walking on the arm of his male nurse. My grandmother had died a few months before I was born. The last three or four years of his life my grandfather spent in bed. I think it was lack of gumption, he was getting pretty old and he found it easier to stay in bed than to get up. I remember paying him visits and talking to him, but he was very deaf. He died on 4 June 1925 aged 88 years."

Caroline 14, Hannah 16.

Hannah Warner (Cadbury) Pyle (1872–1952) B.A. (Tree 4)
Robert Pyle (1877–1915) B.A.

Hannah was the eldest daughter of John W. and Rebecca Cadbury, born at Locust Avenue, Germantown, on 19 October 1872.

Her education was completed at Bryn Mawr College where she graduated with a B.A. in 1896.

On 15 March 1910 she married Robert Pyle of West Grove at School Lane Meeting House, Germantown.

Robert had graduated from Swarthmore College in 1897 and followed this by studying in England at Woodbroke. He became internationally famous as a rose grower. From 1906 he was President of the Conard-Pyle Company at West Grove. From 1919 to 1923 he was President of the American Rose Society, and executive secretary from 1923 to 1932. For three years he served as national counsellor of the United States Chamber of Commerce for the American Association of Nurserymen.

Robert Pyle

Hannah aged 21

He was founder of the United Horticultural Society and co-founder of the American Association of Botanical Gardens and Arboretums. From 1932 to 1935 he was President of the American Horticultural Society.

For many years Robert represented the American Rose Society as a judge at the Bogatelle rose show in Paris. The Society awarded him its national gold medal for his work with roses. He was the author of *"How to Grow Roses"*, which ran to sixteen editions, and was editor of the magazine *"Success with Roses"*.

For his horticultural work he was awarded the National Order of Luxembourg, the

Hannah aged 36

Grand Ducal Order of the Crown of Oak. He won the gold medal of the Men's Garden Clubs of America for the introduction of the famous "*Peace*" rose in America from occupied France during world war two.

Hannah was an active member of the Pennsylvania League of Women Voters and a suffragette, also an active member of the Society of Friends.

Robert died on 28th November 1951 and Hannah four months later on 15 March 1952. A memorial service was held at London Grove Friends Meeting House near West Grove.

Caroline Warder (Cadbury) Shipley (1873–1962) William Ellis Shipley (1870–1937) B.S. (Tree 4)

Caroline was the second daughter of John W. and Rebecca Cadbury, born at Locust Avenue, Germantown on 7 November 1873.

On 23 October 1900 she married William Ellis Shipley who had taken a bachelor of Science degree at Haverford College in 1892.

The wedding was reported in the local newspapers:-

"The first large wedding of the season in Germantown took place at eleven o'clock this morning in the old Friends' Meeting house, at Main and Coulter Streets, namely that of Miss Caroline Warder Cadbury, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Warder Cadbury of Locust ave., and Mr. William Ellis Shipley, formerly of Cincinnati, but now of this city.

The bride who was becomingly gowned in white satin with trimmings of chiffon and old lace, en train, and carrying a boquet of white roses and lillies of the valley, was given away by her father, Mr. John W. Cadbury. The bridesmaids – Miss Hannah Cadbury, a sister of the bride: Miss Katherine Shipley, Miss Susan Smith Reeves, Miss Emma Cadbury and Miss Helen M. Zebley – wore gowns of tucked white mousseline, with trimmings of white ecru lace, and carried white chrysanthemums. Mr. Shipley's best man

Caroline aged 21

Caroline aged 21 months

was Mr. Benjamin Cadbury of Germantown, while the ushers were Mr. William Edward Cadbury, Mr. Murray Howland of New York, and Mr. William Cadbury.

The marriage and the reception from 1 until 2 o'clock at the home of the bride's father, was attended by a most representative gathering of Germantown's Quaker society. Mr. and Mrs. Shipley, after an extended trip through New England, will reside at No.227 Earlham Terrace, Germantown."

Caroline and William had three daughters, Dorothea Caroline born in 1903, Beatrice in 1907 and Jeanette in 1909. Beatrice married Paton Bonsall Crouse in 1950 and Jeanette married Thomas Schwartz Michener in 1936. Jeanette and Thomas have two sons.

Dorothea wrote the following article about her father which was published in the Friends Journal of 15 January 1970:-

"My father, William Ellis Shipley, was an unassuming gentleman. Two of his gifts were the ability to act with extraordinary, quiet speed and the wisdom frequently to express himself with succinct understatement. To place these anecdotes in their proper context I add that I was born in Germantown, Philadelphia, in 1903.

Father was cranking his car. It would not start. I, so young I remember this incident only by hearsay, watched. He cranked. The engine remained inert. The minutes passed. I piped up, "Work hard. Willie, work hard." Father stood erect, looked his little darling in the eye, and replied, "Dorothea, be still."

My mother was Caroline Cadbury Shipley. Father, Mother, my two sisters, and I were taking a walk. One of my sisters, bent on discovering the unknown, darted out onto the road, oblivious of an approaching automobile. Father leapt, picked her up, and landed calmly on the other side of the street. He knew better than to waste time by reversing his direction.

Father was on a train one hot summer day. The windows were open. A man was sitting on the seat in front of him. The man's straw hat was on the baggage rack. The train was going at a pretty good clip, and the cinders, smoke, and hot breezes eddied through the car.

Suddenly the straw hat was blown from the baggage rack and out the window and was caught in the air streaming toward the rear of the train. Father reached out his window and grabbed the hat.

The owner of the hat had seen none of this, so Father simply leaned forward, handed the stranger his hat, and said, "Your hat blew off the rack. Here it is Sir."

We spent many summers at Pocono Lake Preserve, where father joined his family for weekends. He usually changed into a Khaki suit and heavy boots. He always put his gold watch into a pocket of whatever he had on at the moment. He wore nose glasses. They wobbled.

When the four of us gals went swimming, Father liked to putter around the dock in this outfit, plus a shabby felt hat. One day, when Mother was trying to improve her diving, Father gave her many verbal instructions. Finally Mother said, "Why doesn't thee just show me how, Will dear?"

Father asked quickly, "Does thee mean that?"

"Yes" said Mother.

Father ran full tilt, dove, and came up sputtering, hat and nose glasses still in place and gold watch dry.

Father was driving his car in a section of Germantown where there were row-houses, a large Catholic Church, and a vacant lot. A mob was chasing a man across the lot. Father realised the mob might harm the man, so he slowed his car as the man approached the street, threw open the door, and called, "Jump in."

When the man was safely in the car, Father said, "Please give me your gun." The man obeyed. Father added, "Now I'll take you to the police station." The man did not protest.

The next day Father read in the newspaper that the man had shot someone dead.

Caroline aged 18

Caroline and William's wedding. Standing. Elizabeth Carter, Murray Howland, Susan Reeve, William E. Cadbury, Katherine Shipley, Benjamin Cadbury, Helen Zebley, Hannah Cadbury William W. Cadbury and Emma Cadbury Jnr.

I have never been able to imagine that gun in the hands of my father, for Father was, indeed, a gentle man."

William died on 6 September 1937, Caroline was a widow for 24 years, she died on 21 March 1962.

Eleanor Anne

Eleanor Anne Cadbury (1875–1952) (Tree 4)

Eleanor was the third daughter of John W. and Rebecca Cadbury, born on 24 February 1875 at Locust Avenue, Germantown. Her nephew Bill recalls "Aunt Nellie qualified as a trained nurse. She never married and lived with her parents. A nice lady. When her father was old she would often hold his arm and help him to walk". She died on 6 June 1952.

Eleanor Anne aged 13

Esther Head (Cadbury) Schoonmaker (1888–1962) Robert Selleck Schoonmaker (1885–1967) (Tree 4)

Esther was the youngest daughter of John W. and Rebecca Cadbury, born at Locust Avenue, Germantown on 15 April 1888.

On 17 August 1910 she married Robert Selleck Schoonmaker and they settled in New England at Amhurst Massachusetts. They had seven children, John Warder born in 1911, Robert Selleck in 1913, Esther Rebecca in 1915, Richard Cadbury in 1916, Norman James in 1918, Theodore Carpenter in 1921 and Ruth Anne in 1930. All seven children married and had families, making a total of 28 grandchildren.

Esther died on 6 December 1962 and Robert aged 82 on 21 October 1967.

Esther Head aged 9

William Edward Cadbury (1881–1967) M.A. (Tree 4)
Mary Yarnall (Brown) Cadbury (1882–1976)

Early Life

William was the only son of John W. and Rebecca Cadbury born at Locust Avenue, Germantown on 25 June 1881, where he lived until he was married. As a child he was called "Billy Ed" – a name which he had a hard time getting rid of, much as he disliked it. As an adult he was "Bill" to everybody who got less formal than "Mr. Cadbury".

He graduated from Germantown Friends School in 1897 and went on to Haverford College. There he was in the first teams for Cricket and Football and was elected "spoon man" of his class. This was quite an honour. The spoon was purchased by each class in its junior year and presented to the incoming class, who kept it until they graduated and then presented it to the student whom they most admired. It was a large carved wooden spoon which Billy Ed hung over his mantlepiece for many years.

He graduated from Haverford in 1901 and then went back for another year to get a masters degree. The family joke was that he got not only an M.A. but an M.B. too, because there he met Mary Brown, whose brother Ellis Brown was Bill's classmate and close friend. They were married at Downington, Pennsylvania, on 31 May 1905, and the following year their daughter Betty was born.

Bill planned to be a missionary and was appointed to a position in the Middle East by the Friends Foreign Mission Association. However, when the family arrived in England, the F.F.M.A. found that he had a baby daughter, and realising there would be no facilities on the Mission Station for a baby, the family were sent home. William Edward Junior was born in 1909 and Eleanor in 1912.

Investment Adviser

Back in America Bill worked for a while with his uncle George Warner, and then went into the investment business, first with the National City Bank and then with the Guarantee Trust Company. After that he joined forces with Brantly Ellis and Harold Haines, and they formed their own investment company Cadbury, Ellis & Haines,

Mary

Bill aged 7

with financial support from their wealthy friend, Bob Wolstenholm. Bob was a silent financial partner, and when the firm was well established they bought him out, to everyone's satisfaction. During the depression they ran very short of finance and decided to dissolve the company.

Bill then went to work for another firm, and eventually for the Eastman Dillon Company. There he was not a partner, but they gave him office space and facilities where he could continue his investment business. He had his own clients and secretary and Eastman Dillon took a percentage on his business. At the worst of the depression, things were so touch and go that he seriously considered giving up the investment business and taking the position of secretary to Philadelphia Yearly Meeting at a fraction of the salary.

Community Service

His son Bill has commented "My feeling about Dad was that he would have liked to be a doctor or a teacher. His job did not really satisfy him, although his clients thought very highly of him. He got his satisfaction from other things. He was a very active member of Germantown Meeting, he spoke often and was a well accepted Minister. He was a deeply spiritual person but not a fundamentalist. He didn't believe every word of the Bible was true. He had a wonderful sense of humour. For example he told the following story of Sunday School. He had asked his class *"What do you think God is like, do you think he has emotions like us, for instance was he ever jealous?" "Oh no replied the class". "But the Bible says, the Lord thy God is a jealous God".* A little girl piped up *"Holy cow, he admits it himself."*

He devoted much time to community service. In particular for many years he was Secretary of Friends (Mental) Hospital in Western Philadelphia. He was also on the Board of Penn School, which is located at Beaufort on an island off the coast of South Carolina, and gives practical training to young blacks. In later years, when Civil Rights became important, people began to consider that training blacks practically for menial tasks was wrong. However, such efforts were among the first steps on the long road towards racial equality. He was also on the Committee of Germantown Friends School for many years.

He and John Emlen started another activity to help blacks. They organised the Wissahikon Boys Club in Germantown, and hired a black, William T. Coleman to run it. It was very successful; William T. Coleman Junior became a distinguished Philadelphia lawyer and was Secretary of Transportation in the Nixon Administration.

Bill and Mary would sometimes invite a black for Sunday dinner, which was very unusual in those days. One of these, Mary McCloud Bethune, became a distinguished black educator, and founded Bethune College in Daytona Beach.

Holidays

Bill Junior recalls "My earliest recollection of holidays was during World War I when we went to Ogunquit Maine, and stayed at the Walnut Grove House. With us went Josephine, who had worked for Dad, and when she married, Dad had bought them a house a few blocks from ours in Germantown. We lived at 408 East Woodlawn Avenue. I can remember John, my sisters and me fishing off the rocks at a time when the fish were running like mad. We caught something like thirty fish in half an hour, and when we came back we paddled them round the town of Ogunquit.

In the summer of 1918 when we drove home from Ogunquit, we started the two day drive on a Saturday. There was no gasoline rationing, but cars were not supposed to be used on Sundays, but Dad reasoned that we had to get home, and we should use no more gas driving on a Sunday than a Monday. Driving on Sunday was a wretched experience, we were the only car on the road, and at

Bill

each town we drove through, people would come out and yell at us, calling us German sympathisers. Furthermore, all the gasoline stations were closed up, so we ran out of gas at Boonton, New Jersey, and had to spend the night there.

Mother had been born and brought up in Downingtown, Chester County, and although part of her childhood had been spent on the Haverford College Campus, so that she could graduate at Shipley School, she always loved Downingtown. In 1920 my parents rented a place between West Chester and Downingtown. It was a barn, the top floor of which had been made into an apartment ; it had, and still has two tall white chimneys, so we called it "the rabbit house". We lived there for a couple of summers. It was just a few hundred feet from Valley Creek where there were plenty of fish in those days. My sister Eleanor was addicted to horses and she had a pony called "Dolly", who had a bad temper and once ran away with my sister Betty. I can still picture her galloping past down the road, with Betty hanging on for dear life, her mouth wide open and yelling bloody murder. I fell off Dolly a couple of times and once knocked myself silly. Dad later bought a horse too, so that he could ride with Ellie. He rode nearly every morning until he was over 80. In later years he rode with our daughter Sally; both the grandchildren adored him.

Clover Lea Farm

During the summers of 1922 to 1924 we rented a house on the top of North Hill near Louisville, about a mile from *Clover Lea Farm*. Dad loved the country too, so we lived there all summer and he commuted to work. Then in the spring of 1925 my parents bought *Clover Lea Farm*, where they spent every summer until the war, and after that lived there all year round. *Clover Lea Farm* was very popular with us children and our friends, who would come out in droves. Mother liked nothing better than feeding up my teenage friends. There was wonderful home made cottage cheese, butter and ice cream, and delicious fresh strawberries, fresh lima beans, corn and tomatoes and fresh killed chickens.

Clover Lea was a 50 acre working farm, worked by our good friend Dave Mosteller. He had cows and ducks as well as chickens and he looked after the horses. The only heating was a furnace, which heated the living room but nothing else. Adjacent to the living room was a hallway leading into a bedroom. Upstairs were Ellie's and Betty's rooms and the bathroom. Because of the hill there were three stories at the back and only two at the front. The dining room and kitchen were on the lower floor back, and Mother and Dad's bedroom was above them.

There was a tennis court at *Clover Lea*; tennis was an important part of the entertainment offered. "Family Quarrels", with Dad and one sister against the other sister and me, occurred fairly often as long as we all lived there; tennis with guests was also important. After tennis we would often drive a couple of miles to the Blue Hole for a swim. It was an abandoned quarry, filled to a great depth with spring water, named after the blue mar-

Bill, Betty and Ellie. 1912

ble which had been taken from it. My sisters and later Charlotte, our friends, Dad and I swam there often, but Mother never.

Dad kept chickens at Germantown from the time he was a little boy. When we moved to Chester County for the summer, we would take the chickens with us, also the grand piano and various other pieces of furniture in a pantechnicon belonging to Ralph G. Smith. We would set off later in the car, and when we overtook the van, we would recognise the crates of chickens in the back, blow the horn and wave frantically. This was the usual ritual for years and years. When Dad was home on Saturdays I had to clean out the chickens, and I hated that, but I was very fond of looking after the vegetable gardens.

During the winter my parents would often drive out to *Clover Lea* for Saturday lunch in the Spring House. A spring flowed into the house and round the milk pails there to keep them cool in summer. The only time I can remember my father in a deep depression was when he was very much upset by someone spilling milk into the spring and contaminating our drinking water. His health was good except for some lumbago, and he continued to play tennis as well as riding until late in life.

The only outside company directorship which Dad held was Electric Ferries. They paid their fees in $20 gold pieces. When we were children Dad had always put a silver dollar in the toe of each Christmas stocking. In 1932 when Charlotte and I were engaged, she spent Christmas with us. In the foot of each stocking we found a gold $20 dollar piece."

Celebrating John Warder Cadbury's centenary

29 September 1936 was the centenary of John Warder Cadbury's birth. On 8 October Bill wrote to his sister describing the celebrations at *Clover Lea Farm*. Here are some extracts from his letter:-

"Dear Esther,

During the latter part of September I suddenly realised one day that the 29th day of September was Father's one hundreth birthday, so Mary and I got up a family party on the spur of the moment to celebrate this important centenary. We invited all the members of Uncle Joel's family and our own, who were in this part of the country, and in spite of extremely short notice the following arrived for supper at 6.30 p.m., namely:-

Rufus and Elizabeth and Mary Hoxie
Ben and Joe and Lucille and Bartram
William and Catherine
John and Rachel and Jack and Lloyd
Hannah and Robert (the latter after supper)
Carrie and Beatrice and Jeannette
Nellie
Bob and Beckie

Eleanor was the only one of our children at home so that we numbered with Mary and me, twenty-four. It was a cold evening with rain in the background and so we had a blazing fire going on the hearth. Everyone seemed chuck full of spirits and there were so many of us that we divided up to eat our supper – the older generation mostly remaining in the living room and the younger ones gathered around the dining room table. Mary and Eleanor had spent the day preparing supper which consisted of:-

Clover Lea Farm

1. Christopher Taylor
2. Mary Hoxie Jones
3. Madelaine Robson
4. J.W. Cadbury Jnr
5. Robert Schoonmaker
6. William E. Cadbury
7. Ben Cadbury
8. Robert Pyle
9. ?
10. C. Walter Borton
11. Mary Y. Cadbury
12. Rachel R. Cadbury
13. Beatrice Shipley
14. Esther C. Schoonmaker
15. Rebecca E. Schoonmaker
16. Caroline C. Shipley
17. Hannah C. Pyle
18. Geraldine Cadbury
19. Barrow Cadbury
20. Elizabeth B. Jones
21. Eleanor A. Cadbury
22. Jeannette S. Michener
23. Emma Cadbury
24. Margot Crosfield
25. Ellie Cadbury

Group at William and Mary's farm at Downington after the World Conference of Friends at Swarthmore and Haverford Colleges. September 1937

3 Cottage hams baked with pineapple
Succotash
Lattice potatoes
Cottage cheese
Raisin bread and brown bread
Milk and coffee
Ice-box cake for dessert

I always thought our family were pretty good eaters but at this stage of our lives, when Father would be one hundred years old, it seemed to me that it was approaching disgrace to give such an exhibition of appetite as we all did. Jack said for the first time in his experience at our house he saw the bottom of our cottage cheese bowl, in fact everything was consumed except a handful of lattice potatoes, about a tablespoon of succotash and enough ham for two ordinary helpings.

Conversation, of course, did not lag at any time. There was some interesting discussion between Rufus and William regarding the Chinese – Japanese situation and there were, naturally, many family reminiscences.

After supper, while the younger generation remained in the dining room, playing games and singing, the rest of us listened to Ben reading some old letters of Father's that Hannah had produced. One was the description of a Conard Wedding at West Grove in 1861, mentioning the number of bridesmaids and groomsmen, of whom Father was one, the way they behaved and how they ate (more disgrace). . . .

As thee can imagine, these letters were of extraordinary interest and in some places, highly amusing. Rufus seemed to think the one written from Haverford should be donated to the Haverford College collection of old letters of this kind. When Ben was about half way thru the last of these, the young people came tripping upstairs from the dining room, each carrying his own chair because we had already more than filled the available seating capacity of the living room. Of course, no family party would be complete without singing "Johnnie Schmoker" with Eleanor at the piano and Bartram leading the congregation and what was lacking in melody was made up in hilarity and enthusiasm and then we all sang some

old family songs which, however, did not seem to engage the attention of all because conversation in vigorous tones continued in some parts of the room throughout the singing.

I think it was Rufus who made the first move to go, about 9.45 p.m. It had started to rain a little but nobody got stuck on the wet grass, as sometimes happens under similar circumstances and in about one-half hour the six car loads had vanished up the lane into the night. One important detail that I forgot to mention was that while the young folk were singing downstairs, they had surreptitiously sneaked into the kitchen and washed and put away all the dishes, which Mary and Eleanor had expected to attend to the next morning. This was, naturally, warmly appreciated by the hostesses. . . .

With much love to you all, I am as ever,
Thy affectionate brother, W.E.C.

Clover Lea 1937. Bill, George Crosfield, Christopher Taylor, Margot Crosfield

Later Years

Bill Junior recalls:-

Clover Lea was not an easy place for an elderly couple to live in, so in the late 1950s they sold it, except for ten acres where they built a small house which they called *Blueberry Hill*. They lived there until Dad died.

In those days Swarthmore and Haverford were great rivals, and there was a man on the Board of Swarthmore called Howard Cooper Johnson. Dad was a very mild man, but when he had had his appendix out and was coming out of the anaesthetic he said "If I had Howard Cooper Johnson here I would punch him on the nose". It was completely out of character. When Dad became completely senile and bed ridden, and his mind started to lose touch with reality, he became the sweetest person you can possibly imagine. He had the darndest stories to tell, nearly always about how he was able to help someone.

Mother was a mother and a housewife and an excellent cook. Until about 1940 she always had a maid. When the maid was out on Thursdays and Sundays, mother would cook dinner on the coal stove. We also had a coal furnace, and my job as a teenager, was carrying out the ashes. She drove the car and helped on Friends committees but took no part in womens clubs. She went to Meeting, but would never possibly have spoken there. She thought Dad was perfect and would never disagree with him, although he was not in the least domineering. Everyone who came to *Clover Lea* loved her. She was a very warm person and a very skilled hostess. She especially enjoyed entertaining family visiting from England. There was no alcohol in the house, but lots of her friends loved to come out to *Clover Lea*. Dad always smoked a pipe, and she would occasionally have a cigarette. The grandchildren adored her, and often to give Charlotte a rest, she would gather them up and take them to *Clover Lea* for a weekend.

Dad stayed in good health until his mid eighties, and then went downhill fairly fast. He moved finally to a nursing home near the farm, where he died on 26 October 1967, probably of old age. Mother found it very difficult to deal with his senility at the end. Just after he died she became very ill, but then recovered and still had an active life. Eventually she went to a nursing home in West Chester, where she had her own room. She was totally undemanding, and never insisted that we should come and see her. On the contrary whenever we visited, after we had been there about ten minutes, she would say *"Now you dear children mustn't waste your time any longer"*. She too died of old age in her 93rd year, but with her mind quite clear, on 7 March 1976.

Clover Lea 1937. Ellie, Mary, Margot and Bill

Elizabeth Willits Cadbury (1906–1977) (Tree 4)

Betty was the eldest child of William Edward and Mary Cadbury born at Germantown Pa on 6 July 1906. She went to Germantown Friends School, which was only a half mile walk from their home. She was a good student, although not a brilliant one, but she was an outstanding athlete. Aged 17, in the fall of her senior year she was chosen to play for the All American Hockey team against England, and was the youngest member of the team. She was chosen again to play for America nearly every year for the next twelve years, and did play every year she was free to compete.

She graduated from Germantown School in 1924 and went on to what was then called the Boston School of Physical Education. There she took a two year course which qualified her for teaching physical training. Her first job was in Friends Central School in Overbrook, Pennsylvania, where she taught for five or six years. Then she went to Germantown Friends School where she taught until she retired. Her teaching was in physical education and she was coach of the Field Hockey Team and the tennis. A few years ago the school built a new gymnasium and one of the consulting rooms has been named after her.

She lived with her parents for a while, but for most of her adult life she had an apartment of her own in Germantown, the last of which was on Midvale Avenue, near the Germantown Friends School athletic fields.

Betty

More often than not, she spent the weekends at *Clover Lea*, where she had her own room and slept, weather permitting, on the level above the spring in the Spring House.

Betty was about sixty when she retired from teaching physical education. Then she worked with the Philadelphia Museum of Natural History, mainly arranging trips of schools through the museums. She enjoyed the work and carried it on for several years. Jack Cadbury says she did an outstanding job, and was very much appreciated. In the winter of 1977 she was unwell and had to walk outside in the very cold air. This brought on a heart attack. She was taken to hospital where she had a stroke, from which she never fully recovered. She went to the hospital unit of *Foulkeways*, a Quaker retirement home, and finally to *Crosslands*, where she died on 25 September 1977.

Ellie

Gray Barns, 1977

Eleanor Cadbury (born 1912)
B.Mus. M.A. (Tree 4)

Eleanor is the youngest child of William Edward and Mary Cadbury, born at Germantown, Philadelphia on 16 January 1912.

She went to Germantown Friends School, where she graduated in 1930, and then to Hollins College, Virginia where she graduated with a Bachelor of Music Degree in 1934.

Between her Junior and Senior years at Hollins, Eleanor had the opportunity to travel with her parents to Europe, to see her sister Betty play in the All-American hockey team. In England they were guests of their Cadbury cousins, and they travelled to Germany, France, Denmark and Norway.

Until 1946 she lived on her parents' farm "*Clover Lea*" in Chester County, Pennsylvania, where she raised a large vegetable garden each summer. She also worked on the farm, helping with indoor and outdoor chores.

In 1938 George W. and Barbara Cadbury sent their two little daughters, Lyndall and Carol with their "nanny" to live with the "*Clover Lea*" Cadburys to escape the war bombings in England. The children remained there for over a year before returning home with their mother.

In 1946 Eleanor moved to Marshallton, Pennsylvania and helped to open the Friends' School in Downington Chester County. There she taught pre-school until 1953. During the summers of this period she attended Teachers' College at Colombia University in New York City and in 1951 received a Master's Degree in "Guidance in the Elementary Schools".

In the summer of 1952 Eleanor was vacationing in New England with Dorothy Davison, the Headmistress of the Downington Friends' School. There in Vermont they found a beautiful but run-down farm which they bought and moved into in the summer of 1953.

During the school year 1953–1954 Eleanor held the position of Head Mistress of the Anne L. Page Memorial School in Wellesley, Massachusetts. This was Wellesley College's Demonstration School. The following year she was appointed Kindergarten Teacher at the Hanover, New Hampshire elementary school, and she held this position until she retired in 1976. Meanwhile she made her home on the Vermont Farm, "*Gray Barns*" at East Thetford, which was only eight miles away. She has been living there ever since.

For the four summers of 1966 to 1969 Ellie and her friend Dorothy Davison organised a "*Head Start*" programme on Ellie's beautiful farm. This was for low income children who had had no nursery school nor kindergarten experience before entering First Grade. Many indoor and outdoor experiences were provided for them: Painting, stories, dancing, singing, doll-corner activities, finger painting, modelling with play dough and clay, acting out stories, and pony riding; the care of rabbits, bantam chickens, pet goats, guinea pigs and hamsters. Also water play, soap bubbles and nature walks, with all that involved.

There were 18 four, five and six years old, for whom they provided breakfast and midday lunch, subsidised by the U.S. Government. Volunteers transported the children to and from their homes, which were usually shacks or ancient trailers. Ellie writes:- "*We spent most of our waking hours living, breathing, planning, executing the programme. It lasted about 6 weeks each summer.*"

Their project was considered the best in the State of Vermont. The Governor, Philip Hoff, came down from Montpelier the capital and spent a day with them and was thrilled with what he found.

William Edward Cadbury Jr. (born 1909) MA. PhD (Tree 4) Charlotte (May) Cadbury (born 1908)

Early Years

Bill is the only son of William Edward and Mary Y. Cadbury, born at Germantown Pennsylvania on 19 April 1909. He has kindly contributed a short autobiography:-

"I was born and brought up in Germantown. I went to Germantown Friends School for a year of Kindergarten and twelve years of school. We lived about half a mile from the school and walked there and back. I enjoyed school and liked to get there as early as possible. My sisters went there too, but I don't ever remember walking with them.

I was a pretty good student, and although fairly successful in sports, I wasn't nearly as good as my sister Betty. I played on the football, soccer, basketball and baseball teams in school; on football and baseball in college.

In the summers we went to the country to Chester County, in later years to *Clover Lea Farm* (see above), where we played tennis, went swimming, and I worked in the vegetable garden. I also raised pigeons and killed the squabs and plucked them and then sold them for a dollar each. Once when I was invited to a debutante party and squabs were served, I was the only one there who knew how to eat them. A major social triumph.

In the summer of 1926 I was a high school junior aged 17. Our parents bought Tom Potts and me a model T Ford roadster. They gave us each $200 in cash, with the promise that we could keep ten percent of anything we brought home. We took the grand tour. Our cruising speed was 30 to 35 m.p.h., up hill 20 m.p.h. or less. We camped in organised camping grounds, or where none were available, just beside the road. We drove to Colorado, Los Angeles and up the West Coast to San Francisco and Seattle, stopping at various national parks on the way. We drove back East via the Northern route through Yellowstone Park, a total journey of something like 8,000 miles. How our parents could have been brave enough to let seventeen year old kids go off into the wilds like that I cannot imagine, but it was a great experience for us. The following summer I took a trip with Betty to New England and Georgia Bay.

In 1922 I entered Haverford College, graduating in 1931 with a major in chemistry. I have always been grateful to the college for giving me a good education in other things as well.

Teacher at Haverford

1931 was the depth of the depression and Dad wasn't too comfortable financially. I tried for a graduate assistantship at Harvard, to teach undergraduate students, but they only offered me a part time assistantship and for one term only, and I couldn't afford that. Haverford offered me a full assistantship, so I stayed on for another year and took a Masters Degree in Chemistry. Then they asked me to stay on as a full time teacher, and my department head arranged for me to do post graduate study at the University of Pennsylvania. Since I had to fit this in between full time teaching, it took me seven years to get my Ph.D.

Bill and Charlotte 1928

Charlotte

One Saturday in the fall of 1932 our football coach sent me to New York to scout City College, whom we were to play the next week. Gene Hogenauer, an old classmate of mine who had been on our football team, arranged to meet me at the game and have a weekend together. He got me a blind date, and that was how I met Charlotte. It is a happy coincidence that Gene is now our neighbour at Kendal.

Charlotte's father William B. May was English, he came from Wiltshire and had sung in Salisbury Cathedral as a boy. He would have nothing to do with the Church thereafter, although he was religious in an informal way. His family had been large sheep farmers, but in two disastrous winters they lost all their sheep and even one shepherd and so he emigrated. He settled in Westchester County, New York, where he married Harriet Talcott. He developed a successful real estate business and built a large house overlooking the Hudson River in Irvington, New York, where Charlotte and her brothers and sisters grew up. Charlotte was one of six children and was at first educated by private tutors at home. Then for four years she went to high school, St. Marys, an Episcopal Convent School at Peckshill, New York.

In the depression, the real estate business was very poor. Before we were married, Charlotte's parents gave up the house in Irvington and moved to Virginia. Charlotte remained in Irvington, where she rented a small apartment and had a job in a welfare office.

She was a pretty good tennis player, and starting early in our courtship and continuing for forty years, tennis was a very pleasant part of our lives. We made a good doubles team.

Charlotte was brought up an Episcopalian; before she met me she had had no contact with Quakers at all. When she told one of her devout church friends – an older lady – that she was engaged to a Quaker, that lady was pleased because she said "*Quakers make such good churchmen when they are converted*". It didn't quite work out that way. Charlotte joined Friends soon after we were married, and our lives have been enriched by our association with Friends ever since.

Married Life

We were married in Charlotte's church in Irvington on 12 June 1933. We were married on a shoe string. We couldn't afford to pay rent, so after a short honeymoon in Blowing Rock, N.C., we went to live in Mother and Dad's house in Germantown, while they were at *Clover Lea*. When they moved back in the winter, we lived at *Clover Lea*. That winter was the coldest in the history of the weather bureau. It was fairly rugged. The furnace heated the living room only, so the bedroom was pretty cool. We would take a hot water bottle to bed with us, and when it was cold, we would kick it out of bed. Several times by morning it would be frozen solid. Another brutal thing was driving. On Thursdays I had a class to teach twenty miles away at Haverford, from 9 to 10.30; then another ten miles to my class at the University of Pennsylvania from 11 to 12; back to Haverford for a quick sandwich and laboratory from 1 to 3.30; then back to the University of Pennsylvania for another class from 4 to 6; finally home to *Clover Lea*; about 80 miles driving on frozen roads, those were wicked days.

The next year Rufus Jones let us have his house on the Haverford Campus, while he went away on a Sabbotical. He generously leased it for a nominal rental of $25 a month. However we had not budgeted on the furnace, and that winter we spent $600 on fuel. After the next summer at Germantown we took a permanent apartment on the college campus, 8 College Lane, where we lived until 1942 when we moved to 791 College Avenue. There we spent the next 28 years.

In 1934 our son Bill was born at Chester County Hospital, followed by Sally in 1937. For seven years my summers were taken up with working for my Ph.D., except for a week or two's vacation. In 1940 when I got my degree we went to Wellfleet on Cape Cod for a six week summer vacation. In 1941 we were there all summer, I was trying to write a text book. However I found it most unsatisfactory to be working on vacation. When I was playing I had a guilty conscience that I wasn't working, and when I was working I was annoyed that I wasn't playing. There was no time that I was completely satisfied. One day, when we were at one of the Coastal look out points, we saw a ship at sea which was the cruiser Augusta with Roosevelt aboard, on his way to meet Churchill for the signing of the Atlantic Charter. During World War II, each summer was occupied with teaching, and subsequent summers were spent in research, until I abandoned chemistry for administration.

By 1943 Haverford had lost many students to the armed forces, and finally agreed to participate in training for the military. Even so the college was short of students, so for the year 1943 to 1944 I taught at Chapel Hill,

North Carolina, an absolutely charming place where we had a very happy year, except for Charlotte's bad sciatica. Then Haverford called me back, they had another military unit, this time a pre-medical unit which I taught. After some weeks in bed Charlotte's sciatica improved. At Haverford the children had been in private schools, but in Chapel Hill they had been in public schools for the first time. We feel that private schools may be undemocratic, and when we returned to Haverford we put them back into public schools. But we were not prepared to sacrifice our children for our principles, and at tenth grade they went to Westtown private school. I continued teaching at Haverford for many more years.

Pre Medical Adviser

Until 1947 the Chairman of the Chemistry Department had been advising pre-medical students, then I was appointed in his place. From 10 to 30 percent of all Haverford students wanted to go on to medical school. In America students spent three, or more often, four years in a liberal arts college before going to medical school. The competion for the medical schools is tremendous, and so it is important that pre-medical students take the right courses and have their hands held so that they don't get too nervous. After the war, with the return of the servicemen, the number of students in liberal arts colleges grew enormously and there were three times as many applicants as places in the medical schools. Traditionally most from Haverford had gone to the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania. However we wanted to expand the opportunities for our students, and that summer, during our vacation, Charlotte and I visited various other medical schools, one of which was Columbia in New York City. The Associate Dean in charge of admissions there was Aura Severinghaus. He and I just hit it off; our educational philosophies were very similar. He wanted more Haverford students; several excellent students went there in subsequent years.

Study of Pre-Medical Education

A couple of years later, the Association of American Medical Colleges decided to do a mid-century study of medical education. Dr. Severinghaus was appointed Chairman of the sub-committee on pre-medical education, and he asked me to be one of the field workers. The director of the study was Harry Carman, a senior man who had just retired as dean of Columbia College, and I became the associate director. We were to spend much of the next decade on this and related work. In the summer of 1950 Harry and I started a detailed study of 115 colleges and universities, teaching liberal arts preparatory to specialising in medicine. These were of all kinds, state and private, for men and women, for whites and blacks, and of high standards and lower, all told I went to about 65 schools and he to about 50. We started that summer with a preliminary survey of about a dozen schools, and during the following winter I had leave of absence from Haverford to continue the study. In the meantime my sabbatical leave was coming

Dedicated Dean Cadbury watches with mixed emotions as his only tweed sportscoat is sacrificed to a Chem experiment on shrinking

up and although I had previously arranged to spend the second semester of that year doing Chemistry Research at Boulder Colorado, the remainder of the year was available for the survey.

On our College visits we would talk to the pre-medical adviser, and to faculty members and attend classes. We would find out what courses students were taking, what kind of advice they were getting, and all that was going on in pre-medical education. We had a series of national conferences and invited representatives of all these 115 colleges to attend. The field work was done between June 1950 and August 1951, then I returned to full time work at Haverford. Afterwards we wrote a book entitled "*Preparation for Medical Education in the Liberal Arts College*" by Severinghaus, Carman and Cadbury. This became a standard work and would usually be found on the bookshelf of a pre-medical adviser.

Dean of Haverford

Since I had had a broad experience in visiting other schools, the President of Haverford College decided that I had more to offer than I was likely to deliver in the chemistry lab. The Dean of the college was taking leave that year, and the President asked me to take his place temporarily. However, the Dean got sick and never returned so I was Dean thereafter. In addition I went on teaching at least one course in chemistry for one semester a year until 1962.

After I had been Dean for five years, Gilbert White, Haverford's President resigned, and Hugh Borton was appointed President. Hugh is my second cousin, whose grandmother was Caroline Cadbury, daughter of Joel. Having the Dean and President from the same family might look like nepotism, but I had nothing to do with his appointment, and he saw no reason to fire me just because we were cousins. Of course, we didn't flaunt our relationship – very few people ever knew of it.

Meanwhile Charlotte had been playing a leading role in the League of Women Voters, and was President of the Haverford Township League in 1948–50 and 1961–63. From 1959 she served on the Pennsylvania State Board of the League, but she felt more at home with local problems; she was Chairman of the finance drive at Haverford for many years. From 1950 to 1959 she was paid Secretary of Haverford Monthly Meeting; she also served for a while as Superintendent of Haverford Sunday School.

In 1957 we were asked to repeat our study of pre-medical education to see what changes had occurred in the past seven years. By this time the children were off, Charlotte was free, so she went with me and this began a very fruitful academic association between us. During the second pre-medical study she did the review of the students records. We would invite a group of ten or fifteen students to sit down with us and just talk. Charlotte would make notes of these discussions, which we later put together and made an important chapter in our new book. As before, a series of conferences was held and finally the new book was written entitled "*Preparation for Medical Education, a re-study*", published in 1961.

Although I was Dean of the College, I carried on with my pre-medical advising. My job as Dean was to maintain the academic standards of the College, which meant largely dealing with students, seeing that their programs made sense and that when they were in trouble they knew where to go. Much of the time of the Dean was spent with the poorer students, but by being pre-medical adviser I had an intimate contact with many of the best students.

I was a member of the American Conference of Academic Deans. Within this conference was a group of Deans of small colleges like Haverford which met informally at the annual meetings. Through this Group the Carnegie Corporation sponsored a study of programs for specially gifted students in the small colleges. I was chosen to be Chairman of the College Committee on outstanding students. We studied special honours programs in the liberal arts colleges over a period of a couple of years. Out of this study came a few journal articles and a chapter in a book "*The Superior Student*", edited by Joseph Cohen.

The Carnegie Corporation also financed a

study of American Liberal Arts Colleges overall. Twelve colleges were selected of very different types, and a separate principal author was selected to write about each college. I was asked to write a chapter about Earlham College. To gather material for this chapter I visited Earlham twice; the second visit was in October, 1965. Charlotte had gone along to help, as she did with many of my jobs like that, but was called away in a hurry when our first grandchild, Cheryl Giddings, was born.

Over a period of several years, the Danforth Foundation held a series of summer workshops for three weeks at Colorado Springs. Thirty or forty colleges were represented, with an administrator and three faculty members from each. There were several staff who led the seminars, of which I was one in 1959, 1960 and 1962. Charlotte took notes at the seminars and we sent copies to all the participants for which they were very grateful.

Bill and Charlotte at Biscotasi

Vacations in the North Woods

After the war, in September 1945 our friend Herb Taylor, the College Physician, came over one evening and said *"We are going to camp the day after tomorrow"*. I said *"Who do you mean we?" "You and Charlotte and the two kids are coming with me and my daughter Kitty". "But the children are still in school". "Get them out of school"*. We did, and drove with him up to Cache Lake in Northern Ontario where we spent a week in his cabin and went canoeing and loved it.

The following summer we went back to Wellfleet on Cape Cod, where we had spent former vacations, and although we enjoyed it, for us it didn't compare with the North Woods; so every summer thereafter we went to Canada. Each summer we spent a little more time there. One summer Charlotte and I with the two kids went for a five day canoe trip. Then the next year but one we had an eleven day trip, and the year after that we went out for fourteen days. In 1953 Charlotte and I went up to Herb's camp ahead of him. He followed a week or two later with Bill and Sally and his daughter, Polly. There was an automobile accident on the way up; Herb was killed; Polly was very badly hurt and she and our children wound up in the hospital. After Bill and Sally were released from hospital we went back to camp.

The next year without Herb we had no base, and for the next ten years Charlotte and I took canoe trips from various places, accessible from Canadian railroads. We would take a tent and supplies and rent a canoe. In 1954 we went to Quetico with Bill and his current girl friend, to be joined later by another young man, a friend from Westown. In 1955 Bill and still another friend and later Sally joined us. Bill and his wife joined us briefly in 1956, but neither of our children came for canoe trips after that. In arranging for our trip in 1958, we got the impression from the storekeeper, who was to provide most of our supplies, that the canoes available were likely to be of very doubtful quality. So we decided to buy our own canoe, which we did. Since the canoe is aluminium, which looks a bit like silver, and since in 1958 we had been married for 25 years, my silver anniversary gift to Charlotte was the bow, and hers to me was the stern, of a "silver" canoe.

In 1962 we found an ideal uninhabitated spot, in a roadless wilderness area, and built a cabin there. It is north of Sudbury near Biscotasing, ten miles by boat up Biscotasi lake. Now we go up there for about ten weeks each summer, living in the wilds with no piped water, no electricity or telephone. We have a radio and get the Canadian news and a lot of mosquitoes. When guests come to visit us they pick up eggs, bacon and margarine on the way.

Biscotasing forms an important part of our lives. Bill has come there with Maxine several times, and Sally and Donald have been coming since the grandchildren were very small, they all love canoeing and the wilderness life.

Post Baccalaurate Fellowship Program

In the early sixties I was involved in several educational conferences that included colleges, most or all of whose students were black, and I had had several other contacts with black colleges. At this time, Haverford had very few black students, and I felt, as did many others at Haverford, that we were not playing our part. What could be done?

At the turn of the century, several of the Quaker colleges throughout the nation were quite weak academically. Haverford had a program which consisted of inviting promising graduates of these colleges to come to Haverford for a year of extra undergraduate study, which enabled many of them to succeed at first rate graduate schools. It occurred to some of us that the need of many of the black colleges in the sixties was similar to that of some of the Quaker colleges half a century before, and that if we could attract some of the graduates of the black colleges to Haverford, we would be helping with the education of the black young people, improve the racial composition of the Haverford community, and incidentally provide a few more students for some of our underenrolled courses.

To fund this programme we approached a number of foundations, and the Rockfeller Foundation came through in January 1966 with a very substantial grant. This provided more than enough to fill the places we had to fill, so we got other colleges into the act too, Swarthmore, Bryn Mawr, Oberlin, Pomona College on the West Coast and others. The Rockefeller money was sufficient for 30 scholarships a year, plus funds for summer programs as they could be developed, and a full time director to run the programs. I had already been in charge of a few students funded by the Rockefeller Foundation at Haverford the previous year, and in January 1966 I was appointed Director, having been released by Hugh Borton, the President of Haverford. Charlotte christened the program *Post Baccalaureate Fellowship Studies* and the name has stuck.

Charlotte and I spent the Spring semester of 1966 recruiting in the Black Colleges in the South. We would write to each college to say that we wanted good students who could profit from a year's study at a really demanding school, after graduation from the Black College, and that we should like to come and recruit. Then we would spend a day or two seeing students whom the College thought strong enough, and who wanted to go on to professional training. The Rockefeller fund was directed to training students to be teachers, but they helped me to obtain funds from other sources for training students for other professions too, and particularly for pre-medical studies. Charlotte and I would interview each student for an hour or so and their faculty members too. While I was interviewing she took up knitting, but she listened. Afterwards she would help me to separate the sheep from the goats and I would write making offers to the best. Later we would make another trip South to interview the appointees in much more detail, to show them catalogues of the participating colleges and to help them choose which one was most suitable for their needs. To maintain continuity I had a representative in each of the participating colleges.

This was a time when great changes were occurring in the relations between the races, especially in the South. There were some

Bill and Charlotte 1984

pretty tense times, with sporadic outbursts of violence. Since blacks could not stay at white hotels (with a few honourable exceptions, notably the Holiday Inn Chain) we preferred to stay where blacks were not excluded, and this often meant guest rooms on the black college campuses. On one occasion, there was a racially inspired murder on the campus when we were there. Needless to say, our presence there added to the worries of the college's president that day, and we left as soon as we decently could.

However, so rapid was social change in these years that by 1969 or 1970 many formerly segregated hotels and restaurants were not only legally but in practice open to blacks, and we could stay wherever it was most convenient.

The *Post-Baccalaureate Fellowship Program* was an exciting pioneering experiment, because nobody knew whether blacks trained in the South could handle the work demanded in the top white schools. In the summer of 1966, we visited Harvard and other graduate schools so that they would be prepared to listen when we had students for them to consider. It was not all roses; there was resistance from some of the black colleges, because the need of an extra year's training at Haverford or elsewhere could be considered as implying that their standards were too low, and some of the black colleges resented this. Sometimes all the tact we could summon was not adequate to meet all the objections.

In 1967 and 1968 we had summer programs for the *Post-Baccaluareate Students* at Haverford College and in 1969 at Oberlin College. The courses were designed especially for them. They lived together and developed a fine *esprit de corps*. In 1967 we also started recruiting pre-medical students, with funds provided by the Macy Foundation, together with one or two law students and others. Of the 15 pre-medical students in the first year, three dropped out, one failed entry and the other 11 all got medical degrees. In subsequent years 65 to 68 percent of the premeds got an M.D. degree and became doctors. The proportion getting Ph.D. degrees was much lower, but there were very many successes, and even many of those who did not go all the way to the Ph.D. degree gained a lot from the program and from their subsequent education, and are leading very useful and productive lives. Among those who did get the Ph.D. are young men and women now serving on the faculties of administrative staffs of some of our more prestigious institutions, including Haverford, the University of California, and others. Among the medical schools where former *Post-Baccalaureate Fellows* have appointments are Columbia, the University of South Carolina, and Baylor.

When some of these students returned to their former colleges, they brought pressure for an improvement of standards, which has occurred. Also, many black students now realise that it is quite possible for them to succeed in the top white institutions, and so they try. Many black students now enter the white medical schools directly from black colleges. After six years it was felt that the job was essentially completed; so the program was terminated.

National Medical Fellowships, Inc.

NMF was founded in 1946, to provide assistance for the medical education of blacks. Twenty years later, opportunities in medicine for blacks and other minorities were still very limited, and NMF began to consider expanding their operations. Three members of the Board of NMF were well aware of the Post-Baccalaureate Fellowship Program, which was just beginning. They were, Dr. Aura Severinghaus, Dr. Albert Dent, President of Dillard University, one of the black colleges which had participated in our pre-medical studies, and Dr. John Bowers, President of the Macy Foundation. NMF asked us to some of their Board meetings in 1967 and 1968, and in 1969 they asked me to become Executive Director of an expanded NMF. Although the Post-Bac program still had a couple of years to go, I accepted, and did both jobs part-time until 1972. The first thing to do for NMF was to raise more money; early in 1970 we opened an office in New York, hired a full-time fund raiser and a small office staff, and late that summer Charlotte and I moved to New York City to live.

We lived in New York until after we retired, in 1978. We were fortunate to find a small apartment in a good building with a marvellous view down and across the Hudson River, at 113th Street and Riverside Drive. This was only about 20 miles from where Charlotte grew up: same river, nearly the same view, but urban rather than suburban. We enjoyed living there – only 20 minutes by Subway from Lincolnshire Centre, half an hour by bus from the Metropolitan Museum. We went to the theatre, the ballet, museums, and to a great many of the modest but very good ethnic restaurants which are all over New York. Our work took us out of the City a lot, but we enjoyed it immensely when we were there.

At NMF, we rapidly increased the funds available, from about $200,000 a year when we began, to well over $2,000,000 in 1974. I had overall responsibility for the operation of NMF, with detailed responsibility for setting policy for the selection of grant recipients and for deciding the amounts given, as well, of course, as providing leadership, under the Board of Directors, for the program of NMF as a whole. By providing a sizeable fraction of the money needed for the expenses of minority students in medical school, we made it possible for the schools to increase the number of these students, most of whom came from very poor families, that they were able to educate. By 1974 the number of minority students admitted annually to American medical schools had increased about seven-fold over the number in 1968. To keep up the pressure on the medical schools, to encourage the minority students, and to make sure that our funds were being used wisely, Charlotte and I visited most of the medical schools at least every other year. This meant a lot of travel – about 50 schools a year all over the country.

One of the special efforts conducted by NMF was called the *Special Students Program*, patterned somewhat after the *Post-Baccalaureate Fellowship Program*. NMF received a special grant for minority students of great promise who wanted to go to medical school, but who had decided late and so had graduated from college without having taken the courses required for admission to medical school. We obtained promises from several good undergraduate colleges that they would provide free tuition to students whom we would select, if our funds would give these students the rest of the support they needed while they remedied their deficiencies. Charlotte had complete and direct responsibility for this program for the two or three years it was in effect. Although the number of students participating was small, there are half a dozen or more young people from minority groups who are now doctors, and we assume

Bill

Maxine

Bill Jnr.

good ones, who would not have become doctors without this opportunity."

In May 1974, Haverford College awarded honorary degrees to Bill and Charlotte. They were introduced for the award to President Coleman by Haverford's Provost, Thomas D'Andrea, with the following words:-

"John Coleman, I have the honour to present CHARLOTTE AND WILLIAM CADBURY for the degrees of Doctors of Laws, honoris causa.

Charlotte and William were at Haverford for almost 40 years. Bill had entered as a Freshman, joined the Chemistry Department after graduation, served as Dean of the College for many years, and became a noted authority on medical education. Charlotte was active in Haverford Friends Meeting, and served as President of the League of Women Voters. She was one of the founders of Serendipity Day Camp. Together they administered the Post-Baccalaureate Program *which provided many opportunities for many promising Black students to sharpen their skills before continuing with their professional education. Their current joint work with National Medical Fellowships is a continuation of the* Post-Baccalaureate Program.

To generations of Haverford students and faculty, they are most fondly remembered for making our introduction to Haverford a warm and memorable occasion. Our children will always remember their magnificent Christmas trees and the charming gifts they shared with all of them. They have provided encouragement to all of us by their witness to caring and concern for their neighbours.

Haverford honours them today and expresses its deep affection and admiration for Charlotte and Bill Cadbury.

May 14, 1974".

Retirement

Bill continued:- "When I was 69 I felt it was time to retire and on December 31, 1977 I severed our connection with NMF. After retirement we spent three months in London as a base, and from there we visited York, spent two weeks in Scotland, a week on a canal boat and ten days on the Continent. Then we moved back to Haverford where we lived for five years. As a Professor Emeritus we lived on the campus and took part in college activities. During the first year of retirement Charlotte rejoined the League of Women Voters. I taught one student and administered a special program for National Medical Fellowships. The following year we edited a book on minority medical education, *"Medical Education, Responses to a Challenge"*. Then I got back into helping pre-medical advising, which I still do twice a week. I packed clothes for the American Friends Service Committee to send abroad, and am now Chairperson of the Material Aids Program of the A.F.S.C.

We moved to Kendal, a Quaker retirement home in 1983. Two other members of the Cadbury family are here: Mary Hoxie Jones and Leah Cadbury Furtmuller. Two more members of the family, John Borton and his sister, Faith Borton Weston, are at Crosslands, Kendal's sister community nearby. Kendal has its own Monthly Meeting and is able to enrol new Friends. Attendance at Kendal Meeting on Sundays is usually between 75 and 100; it is, in our view, a very satisfactory Meeting. Charlotte is Clerk of the Peace and Social Order Committee of Kendal Meeting. She has organised a group of ladies at Kendal who mend clothes which I bring out from the Service Committee, they also make some new garments to add to these when I return them to be included in shipments abroad.

For 30 years Charlotte has made toys to hang on our Christmas tree, and I make some too. In the ten days or so after Christmas, we invite all the children we know in the neighbourhood to come and get a present from the tree. They can take them down and play with them and take one home. This year fifty children came to us here at Kendal, many of them all the way from Haverford. We find our life in retirement here very satisfactory.

Except for a trip to England which Charlotte took in 1930, neither of us had been abroad until we retired. Our work had taken us all over the United States many times, we go to Canada every summer, and we have been to Mexico more than once. Since 1978, however, trips abroad have been an important part of our lives. Altogether, we have made eight round trips across the Atlantic, one of the best of which was a six-week trip to England, Wales and Ireland with our granddaughter Cheryl, then aged 13 in 1979, when Bill and Maxine also joined us for a while. One of the pleasures of trips to Britain is the opportunity they give us to meet members of the family."

William Cadbury (born 1934) B.A. Ph.D. (Tree 4) Maxine Scates (born 1949) B.A.

Bill is the only son of William E. Cadbury, Jr. and Charlotte M. Cadbury, born on June 7, 1934 at Chester County Hospital, PA. He went to private school through third grade, and attended public school in Chapel Hill, N.C., where the family spent a year while his father taught at the University of North Carolina. At the end of that year they returned to Haverford, PA, where Bill continued in public schools through ninth grade, and then attended Westtown School, a Friends boarding school, where he graduated in 1952. His principal athletic activity was tennis; he played on the school tennis team there. He entered Harvard in 1952 as an under-graduate majoring in English, receiving his B.A. in 1956. On 30 December, 1955, he married Alison Ball Cook, a graduate of Boston University. Her stepfather was an admiral in the United States Navy.

Bill did graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, receiving a Ph.D. in English in 1961. He accepted an appointment to teach English at the University of Oregon, beginning that year and continuing there until the present, although he has now changed fields. One summer he gave a voluntary, non-credit course in film criticism. It was so popular that he asked permission to give the course the following year, too. Eventually he transferred to the Department of Speech and Drama where he is in charge of the program of film studies. He has published many journal articles, at first on English literature and more recently on films. In 1983 he and a co-author, Leland Poague, published a book: *"Film Criticism: A Counter-Theory."*

Sally at Graduation

Sally and Donald

In the fall of 1965 Bill went to Fisk University, one of the best of the black colleges, for a year as acting chairman of the English department. Although only there for a year, he accomplished what he went for, reorganizing the department and making several good staff appointments. Meanwhile his marriage to Alison had broken up. At Fisk in 1966 he married Beverly Williams, daughter of a San Francisco lawyer. They had no children, and after ten years that marriage broke up also.

In 1976, Bill married Maxine Scates, who had graduated from California State University in Northridge and had been accepted by the University of Oregon for a program in Fine Arts. When Maxine was arranging her transportation to Eugene, she was in Boston at the time, she found that her travel agent knew the University of Oregon very well. The agent told Maxine: *"When you go to Oregon be sure to take a course with a man named Cadbury; he is a wonderful teacher."* Maxine took this advice and that is how she and Bill met.

Maxine is a poet and Associate Editor of a good literary magazine, the *Northwest Review*. She edits their poetry. Occasionally she serves as a visiting poet in the Oregon public schools.

Although brought up as a Friend, Bill was inactive in Quakerism until recently. During a sabbatical leave abroad he was particularly impressed by the relationship between religion and art. He is now playing an active role in the Society of Friends. At some personal risk he has helped set up a sanctuary for refugees – illegal immigrants – from El Salvador. As this is written, he is planning to spend a month in El Salvador to learn about the problems there, and to do what he can to reduce the violence.

Sarah Talcott Cadbury (born 1937) M.A. (Tree 4) Donald Gordon Giddings (born 1931) B.S.

Sally Giddings

Sarah, the only daughter of William E. Cadbury, Jr. and Charlotte M. Cadbury, was born at Chester County Hospital, PA, on July 24, 1937. She was named Talcott after her maternal grandmother. She attended kindergarten and second grade at Haverford Friends School. For first grade she went to public school in Chapel Hill, N.C., where her father was teaching for a year. From third through ninth grades she was in public school in Havertown, and then spent her last three school years at Westtown, where she played on the field hockey and tennis teams, graduating in 1955.

In kindergarten she had met another Sally, Sally Brannon. The two girls became fast friends and have remained so ever since. When Sally C was twelve, the family traveled to Boulder, Colorado, where her father was doing research on his sabbatical; the location was chosen partly so that the two Sallys could be together again. That worked out beautifully, and the girls made, and carried out, plans to go after graduation from high school to an American Friends Service Committee Work Camp together in Mexico. After that they decided, and again succeeded, to get jobs together when they graduated from college. Both got jobs in Boston, where they shared an apartment. Sally C worked in the editorial office of a publisher in Cambridge, Massachusetts, who specialized in sports car magazines and imported mystery stories. Then she went to library school and earned a Masters degree in Library Science. Sally B is now married, and although she lives in California, the two Sallys still meet on occasion.

On March 23, 1963, Sally C married Donald Gordon Giddings, an engineer, who had graduated in physics at Bates College ten years before. Donald was working with Boeing in Seattle, but only a few weeks after the wedding he, together with 1200 other employees, was laid off, with little prospect or reemployment there. Fortunately Sally had a job as children's librarian in Seattle and was able to keep things going while Donald found another job. He obtained a good position with IBM and they moved to Huntsville, Alabama. Their oldest child, Cheryl Jean Giddings, was born there on

Cheryl, Glenn and Mary

October 14, 1965. Two years later, on August 6, 1967, their son Glenn William was born, named Glenn after Donald's father. In 1969 Donald was moved by IBM to Fishkill, NY, where their younger daughter, Mary Elizabeth, was born on February 23, 1969, named Mary after her paternal grandfather's mother, and Elizabeth after her great-aunt Betty. From Fishkill IBM moved the family to Burlington, Vermont, then to Manassas, Virginia, and finally (so far, at least) to Raleigh, N.C.

The public school situation in their district in Raleigh is unsatisfactory; so the Giddings children attended a small private school there for a while. Cheryl transferred to Westtown in tenth grade; Glenn went there in ninth grade. Mary still goes to a private school in Raleigh, where her mother is now librarian. Mary takes after her great-aunt Betty in being an excellent athlete. Glenn does pretty well in soccer and especially in tennis. Having graduated from Westtown, Cheryl is now very happy at Grinnell College, in Iowa, where she plays on the field hockey team.

Glenn, Cheryl and Mary in Ontario

Sally and Donald in Ontario

12. Joel and Anna Cadbury and their family

Joel Cadbury Jr. (1838–1923)
B.A. (Tree 4)
Anna Kaign (Lowry) Cadbury
(1846–1923)

Early Years

Joel was the sixth and youngest son of Joel and Caroline Cadbury born at 119 Race Street, Philadelphia on 31 October 1838. Two years later the family moved to number Nine Franklin Square, and it was there that he spent his childhood.

His sister Elizabeth wrote in 1855 of Joel and his brother John:-

"Oh John and Joel which of you was the most troublesome ten years ago! How window panes were broken, the water played with, the paint cut and dirtied, to say nothing of dirty foot marks up the clean scrubbed stairs. Sad days these were for particular mother who liked the house in order, and whose eyes must have been brighter to fulfil the nightly task of mending torn knees etc. I could not pretend to tell all the mischief you committed, and how we always called Joel the eel, so slippery was he, thinking him safe at our side and the next minute playing with the water in the yard, with John to help."

While Joel was still a small boy Elizabeth taught him to knit, and so fascinated was he that he could hardly wait till the intervening First day was over to take up his knitting needles again. He made a compact with his big sister to take her round the world on the proceeds from garters knit by him.

Joel's education was started at the Friends' Select School on Cherry Street. His sister Sarah wrote:-

"To reach the boys' school John and Joel passed through Eutaw Street, now North Franklin, a narrow one South from Race. Here their Friendly garb and hats became a shining mark for the street urchins, and Joel and his equally militant cousin, H.C. Wood Jr., had many a battle royal with their tormentors. The boys' school was finally merged into the co-educational opened in 1886 and still carried on at Sixteenth and Cherry. As the sons grew older they entered Haverford School, where they graduated; Joel graduating in 1856 after it became a college. To reach Haverford was not the easy matter it is today, and there were no weekend visits home. The journey to and fro was made by carriage, hired for the purpose."

Elizabeth wrote to her cousin Richard in November 1852:-

"Joel is the only absent one and writes glowing accounts from school. I think thy brother George would like to be with him and help catch rabbits which they have cooked up for lunch in the afternoon.

Joel was quite interested last vacation in collecting worms which he kept in a box covered with gauze. Every day he had quite an exercise collecting leaves to feed them with, often making short excursions into the country to obtain those of a suitable kind. They were all changed to the Chrysalis form, in which state he conveyed them to school till spring, when he hopes to have some handsome butterflies, a pair of which he wishes to send thee for thy collection. They have also made quite a large collection of insects which they have arranged very tastefully."

Joel aged 25

After leaving college he entered the employ of Moore, Henzey & Company, dealers in hardware, his "salary" for the first year being $50.00 or less than $1.00 per week. His services were evidently satisfactory to his employers, for they increased his salary the second year. Later, about 1861, he became a partner in the firm of Richard Esterbrook & Co., now the Easterbrook Pen Company, and remained with this company until 1866.

In the summer of 1860 Joel with his brother John and sisters Caroline and Sarah, visited their English cousins in Birmingham and then went on a tour to France and Switzerland with their Uncle James and Cousins Richard Cadbury and Martha Gibbons (See page 332).

In 1861 the country was under the shadow of the Civil War, and for a while there was fear lest the Confederate army should overrun Pennsylvania. Then arose the fear that the brothers would be drafted. Joel was in fact called up to the Provost Marshall's office, but luckily there were just sufficient draftees ahead of him and he was not needed. He was told *"If we should have needed another man you were next on the list."*

In 1862 the family left Philadelphia, and settled in Germantown, which was then a rural suburb. There they entered a pleasant circle of Friends of a large meeting. After the first few years the younger brothers and sisters joined a travel class which met at various homes. It was there that Joel met Anna K. Lowry who was a teacher in the Friends' School and lived in Germantown during each winter.

Business Life

On leaving Richard Esterbrook's Joel spent several months in travel and recreation abroad and then returned to Philadelphia on the lookout for a new business connection.

The Plumbing and Heating Magazine

recorded:- "A few years prior to this, in 1858, William S. Cooper, a foreman in a brass shop in Philadelphia, started in business for himself at Spring Garden and Marshall Streets, beginning by re-grinding key cocks. The business prospered as a result of the satisfactory work done, and shortly after, Mr. Cooper associated with him Thomas J. Jones, a bricklayer by trade, who looked after the foundry work of the growing brass business. In 1865 they invited John W. Cadbury, a brother of Joel Cadbury, to join the young concern to keep the books and take charge of the office, and on New Year's day in 1867 Joel Cadbury also joined as partner in the business which by this time bore the name of Cooper, Jones & Cadbury. The firm was at this time located at 614 Filbert Street, but was later removed to 15 North Seventh Street. Many plumbers of the older generation will recall the mammoth wooden gilded ground key bibb which hung as a sign over the front entrance of the Seventh Street plant, and later when the business was removed in 1880 to the present address on Ridge Avenue, this symbol was, for many years, displayed over the entrance there.

In the early days the principal business of the firm was the manufacture and sale of brass goods for plumbers and steam fitters, and the old catalogs display many strange and now unfamiliar designs of ground key basin faucets, etc. It was in the sixties that the compression type of faucet was introduced and its immediate popularity rapidly revolutionized the making of bibbs, basin and bath faucets until eventually compression work entirely replaced the old styles of ground key faucets."

"As the business continued to grow and the need of additional capital was felt, William H. Haines joined the firm in 1883. A few years later, William S. Cooper withdrew to go into business for himself and the firm name was changed to Haines, Jones & Cadbury Company. The business was developed and expanded to include a general line of plumbing supplies, but the manufacture of plumbers' brass goods has remained throughout the history of the company, one of the most important lines of its activities. All through these years Joel Cadbury took an active part in the selling end of the business and became well known personally, not only to the proprietors of the leading plumbing shops and in and around Philadelphia, but also to the Journeymen, and even to the helpers and boys, for whom he always had a friendly word of greeting, which was happily recalled as they in time became proprietors in their own establishments.

Joel Cadbury was always an ardent advocate of the policy which has made the Haines, Jones & Cadbury Company so favourably known throughout the trade for the manufacture and sale of goods of strictly dependable quality and for fair dealings in all relations with their customers. When the company was incorporated in 1888, he was elected one of the Board of Directors and continued in that capacity until within a few days of his death, when it became evident to him that he was not likely to recover his health and he resigned his position on the board. His keen interest in the affairs of the company continued undiminished even when advancing years made it necessary for him to relinquish some of his more active duties. In spite of decreased strength he continued to put in several days each week at the office up to the time of his last illness.

His personal interest in the employees of the company endeared him to the large circle with whom he thus came in contact, and as the growth of the business increased the number of employees, this circle of friends continued to widen. His words of appreciation and encouragement often did much to strengthen the loyalty and increase the enthusiasm of the office and sales force.

Joel Cadbury's active business life coincided with the great period of growth in the plumbing industry, and he with his associates contributed in no small measure to this growth. Advancing years found him all the more ready to adopt changes if they meant better goods or better service or better conditions of living or working. These policies have done much to place the Haines, Jones & Cadbury Company in the prominent position which it occupies in the plumbing supply industry today, and it is the intention of the associates to continue the development of the business along these same lines.

In addition he bequeathed to his business associates a cheerful optimism that no business depression ever darkened and a firm faith in the integrity of man and his ever deepening desire for better things. It was a rare privilege to have lived and worked with such an upright gentleman."

Advertisement of 1898

Marriage

On 1 December 1869 Joel married Anna Lowry at Orange Street Meeting. His father was then seriously ill, but was just able to attend.

The bridal party consisted of John W. Cadbury, Jeannie Bacon, Jonathan Evans, Rebecca B. Lowry, Murray Bacon, Emma Cadbury, John Hutchinson and Anne Warner. Emma has left an account of the wedding in her letter of 3 December to her friend Hannah Shepherd:-

"My darling H.

Having accomplished some of my clearing up from the wedding I seat myself to try to tell thee somewhat about it.

Well dear, I know thee was thinking about us 4th day, as did a great many of our friends, I have no

12. Joel and Anna Cadbury and family

Joel aged 27

Anna aged 27

doubt. My wedding began early 3rd day morn, when I left here at 8 o'clock train to help at the house. (403 S. 8th St. Phila.) When I reached there, found Joel & Anna, the other girls not yet arrived. The parlour furniture came & looked very nice, stood in the room, which was all ready for it, green carpet with a spice of red flowers, very pretty. They have a center table, etagiere, little table topped with Tennessee marble, between the front windows, & over it is a very nice & pretty glass. Then two sofas & chairs. Tom & S.G. Scattergood sent a very nice easy chair & A also had a present of one from her Aunts. They and the sofa are green rep, the other chairs are cane seat. The house was in a state of general paint, so we had to move about very carefully. Joel's things were to unpack & put away, his books, the handsomest of them were put in the parlour & there were also vases & other small things added to give it an air. The parlour was all done.

Jeannie (Bacon) & I went around to Lowry's to dinner at 12 & the A's afterwards so some one should be there all the time in case of anything needed. In the afternoon we were opening some of A's presents, which were brought round from the house in baskets, when Jonathan Evans came & we had some frolic with him. He is a very lively character & made a great deal of amusement for us. He put up some nails for pictures & brackets etc. & made himself generally useful. Murray (Bacon) came too & we sent him flying round, carrying different things up & down stairs, a great relief to our feet. We did a good deal between us all, straightening the house, which needed it & cleaning up the rooms so it would be somewhat homelike the next eve, when they went there. There were painters at work, carpenters, gas fitters, beside furniture arriving, hardware goods, blinds & shades put up, so it was a busy active scene, but no rush, & in between little chats in one room or another where we settled. Jeannie & I personated "Poiddy" & her lover at one time, sitting on the ironing table in the kitchen, where others joined us, till I fled to work up stairs. The tins in the kitchen were hung up by Joel and A, while we looked on. So the day passed rapidly & we were quite repaid at the close of the day by the improved appearance of affairs.

We were all to tea at Lowrys, so after dark by the light of one candle we got off. There we had a pleasant tho a short eve, all of us together. The certificate came & was commented upon. After tea we all, but the bride and groom, with B. Lowry, as escort adjourned to the Mtg. House (Orange St.), where in the first place we had a great time getting in, because the keys were all so much alike. We had a candle to light up the gloom, but it was not lit before we entered the dark room by the women's side door. Then to our intense amusement B.L. exclaimed, "Well I have used up all my matches! So he and John H. (Hutchinson?) left us in the total darkness, while they went home for matches. There was some lively going on as thee may imagine, when we groped our way to the gallery, of which Jonathan took possession & warned off all intruders, with bosses, with which he belaboured us. However we were all seated up there when the two returned & struck a light & revealed our positions as we sat there in the dark some one suggested to fancy this time to change suddenly to 11 next morn! What a hubub that would make! Then we were in our working dresses.

Then we went through the program, marching in with B.L. placed 2nd for bride & groom, holding aloft one candle, while the other stood in the gallery. We discussed the probability of seeing candle grease on the floor next morn, which some did, I believe! We arranged how far apart to walk and how fast, where to sit, putting bosses for our feet & how to come in and out & got quite perfect in the act of standing up and turning round etc. etc. It took some time to decide all these things & we had not long to stay at Lowrys, for when Jeannie left, time enough for J.W. to take her to her home in town, for time to reach the train at 9.20, we left also & gave Joel & A a little time together. J & I had a characteristic parting in the dining room, where I went to put on my things. Dear boy! It was hard to give him up. Murray & I walked out to John E's my home in town. He is so nice, I would like thee to know him. He was so uniformly kind and very attentive, all I could desire in a groomsman. He is more chatty than I expected & we had nice talks many times. I fancy he felt free enough with me to let himself out.

I got awake & laid awake early 4th day morning, Bess climbing over A. Leeds, deposited herself in my arms, after kissing me & hugging me round the neck. It proved such a fine day & such a comfortable one altogether, not too cold to make it uncomfortable anywhere in the house. About 9.15 Murray called for me in the carriage. I had no trouble arranging myself, my dress was simple and easy to put on. Ruchie round neck & edge of illusive sleeves. A. Leeds saw that I was all right. There was something of a jam in our dressing room at Lowrys, for they were all dressing, but were soon ready and we were off to meeting. A moment or two & we walked in! It is *rather a formidable thing to do, but I felt much more calm than I expected. I had no nervous shivers as I had anticipated. My groomsman was one of the "lean on me kind" & I knew I had his sympathy, for Jeannie & he are very warmly attached. This is the first serving for both of us, so we naturally concluded if we learned anything wrong, we could lay it to the fault of the other! We were much commended for our going in & out by those who looked on.*

Anna looked very sweet in her poplin dress, white shawl & light bonnet. Joel & the groomsmen have very light gloves, rather on the lavender. How ridiculous it seems to tell thee of the dress! Still I know thee is interested to hear. I soon looked up in search of S. Emlen & there the dear man was, in the gallery. Y. Warner the only stranger men ministers. We had just such a quiet solemn mtg. as I hoped for. S. Emlen spoke early. One of his usually good sermons. Y.W. also spoke very subduedly for him & E.B. Evans appeared in supplication. The eve before I suggested if any one appeared what I should do with boss. So stood up to see which one of the company remembered to their detriment. It was so strange to be so near S.E. & I felt almost in danger of catching his eye, as J.W. suggested I should try & do! It was so good while he was speaking just to close my eyes & rest, just listening to him. It was after his sermon after 10½ that Joel took off glove, in a minute or two rose & after stand-quiet & impressively so for another little space they spoke solemnly & impressively. A's voice trembled a little, but Joel's was quiet. He looked much better than I feared, he had been so pale & worn. We had a short meeting on Father's account. He kept up very well, tho' he looked so feeble. Elizabeth sat with him. I would sit & look at Joel now & then. It was so good to be near him. Meeting seemed very still to me, & I believe it was. J.W. & Jonathan handed the table very nicely & we watched the tracing of the names. Anna K. Cadbury, how strange it seems & it is curious in speaking of her as A.C. or Mrs. C.

After Meeting Father Eliz. & Sarah drove to Joel's house, where Father rested in the parlour in the quiet till dinner time. We after being up stairs a little while came down & sat in the parlour. Sarah, Richard & Lydia, John E. & ourselves. We dined at I. B. & E. Lowry & the 10 wedding company in the dining room & the rest, a family party in the parlour. I was next to Jonathan Evans & Murray of course. Jonathan is so amusing & we had rather a lively time between us. Joel & Anna behaved very well. They were quiet but not at all stiff. Jonathan & I had such amusing times because we would lecture each other and then retaliate with "Thees not my groomsman" etc. Of course the 2 who stood in that relation have a right (?) to dictate. I ate philopenas with Jona. & Murray, & oh dear! if they didn't both catch when I was bound to catch them & demand cakes. It was very amusing too. Jona. declared he caught me at supper time, because I pulled off his glove for him & sometime after, he said philopena. So he caught me fairly afterwards by handing me the bride cake, he had put up for me & I

Back. William, Elizabeth, Benjamin. Front. Joel, Henry, Anna, Emma, John. 1893.

was off guard. Murray caught me with the same thing, when I came down to go, in the eve, I asked where it was to put in my satchel & he handed it to me! I told them it was more than the cake was worth. After dinner we signed the certificate, wh. had been kept very neatly. The lower half of the back was ruled for the school children (Master Eakins filled it up) and the two rows were headed with something similar to the front, only words changed to suit its being on the back. When all had signed in the eve., there were about 225 names I believe. The children did very nicely. The Teachers superintended that. In the afternoon it was sent to sundry places to let people sign. John Carter's & J.E.C's among the number.

Joel & Anna had a restful noon in the parlour & we girls lounged up stairs, the guests all gone out and it did not seem so long as I expected, nor so tiresome. Jona. Evans had a lovely collection of flowers sent for our hair. Bessie Carter came to see her new Aunt in the afternoon, instead of the eve. They all seemed at home, their father guiding their hands. Anna found a beautiful umbrella awaiting her return from meeting with A.K. 12th mo. 1st 1869 on the handle. Opening the note displayed the fact it was from Samuel Emlen! So I begged the note, as I want his autograph, & thanks to S's evil suggestion in A's ear she only promised it until they return from their trip! It was such a nice present. She has no silk one. Her presents are beautiful, the vases exceedingly so. They have only a few books which seems rather odd as they are both so fond of them.

About 6.15 we descended, dressed for the eve, to the tea room, where we swallowed something to keep the vital spark till supper at 8. People were arriving so we wanted to get down in the parlour. Here the guests were received and we had a pleasant eve. I had some nice chats mostly with those I knew for I really could not talk to those I didn't. It was a relief to get out in the dining room now & then, where it was cooler & here Jona. & I had a nice talk. We plunged into Gates Ajar, which he advised me to read! notwithstanding I informed him I had been encouraged not to & which advice I expected to follow. It was good not to have all chaff, but some good sensible conversation. My man & I seemed quite satisfied in each others company. When we went up to supper (2nd Storey Front) bed being taken down, we luxuriated in the freedom for the moment or two before the rest came up & the same way on returning to the parlour, where I proposed a dance! but we hurriedly straightened our faces. I had no appetite, scarcely, so I could not do justice to the viands.

The company broke early. A went off to get ready & we sat in the parlour waiting to see her off. I was so tired I could scarcely hold up my head & was thankful when the farewells were said, & the bride & groom with John W. & Jeannie were off. Murray & I soon drove off together & leaning back in the carriage were glad it was over. He was very kind & sympathetic then too. I was so glad to get to bed. I felt just like a little child, so weary with the excitement.

Joel need feel no care about his house (419 South 8th St) as his workpeople, carpenters & plumbers know what to do & the Lowrys over see the others. When all the work is done, the stair & entry will be scrubbed, dining room & that carpet put down & then we are to give the last touches & I hope all will be able to welcome them home & tea with them in their dining room, which will look very pretty, when all done. It is over the kitchen, is to have an open coal stove. J.W. & Murray soon got off, then A. Warner to the 2 o'clock train & R. Lowry & I stayed to right up the house. We went all over it, closing the rooms and were thru by 2½. The second storey front is a cheerful large room, the furniture very neat & pretty. The back room is the sitting room. Out of it opens a bath room which will be nicely fitted up. It also has a door into the entry. The servant's room is over the dining room. The third story front & back are spare rooms.

So we locked up the front door & came away & I came home by the 3.15 train feeling as though indeed the "wedding all over, the guests are all gone". For I had been in a good deal of excitement & bustle & home seemed quiet.

Oh Dear it is strange to think he has gone & is not mine any more. I know I don't realise it yet, but I dread 1st day. It is very hard for J.W. He feels it very much.

Rebecca Evans who was at the wedding wrote of Anna:- *"She looked lovely, a sweet earnest face, so pure and settled and full of peace 'that none knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise'."*

Anna

Joel

Family Life

The 8th Street house remained the home of the young couple for several years. Here were born Elizabeth Bartram in 1871, Benjamin in 1873, Emma Jr in 1875 and William Warder in 1877. The family had liked to get away from the heat of the city in the summertime, to Moorestown, New Jersey, and in 1880 they moved there to live in a house on the North-West corner of Main and Union St., with a good yard round it. Here John was born in June 1880. In the fall of 1883 they returned to Philadelphia to a commodious house, 1125 Mt. Vernon Street, where Henry Joel was born in December 1883.

Their son William wrote later "In the fall of 1889 another move was made to 1502 Green Street. This was a four storey house near the corner of 15th Street. While living here electric lights replaced the illuminating gas and a telephone was installed. Trolley cars on both 15th and Green Streets replaced the slow moving horse cars, but the noise of these new means of transportation made our city dwelling anything but restful."

Meanwhile the family continued to stay in various rented houses in Moorestown during the summer months and Joel would commute to work. Then in 1892 a new house was especially designed and built for them at 254 East Main Street, Moorestown, which was initially used in the summer months only.

William wrote:- "Father and Mother were a most devoted couple. Their whole life centred in the home and their children. Father's business and the welfare of the six children stood first in all their activities. The children were a trust give by God. Public life had little interest for them, except in so far as the concerns of the Meeting brought them out. I only know of one public address given by either, and that was a paper given by Mother on *"The atmosphere of the Home."*

Meals were at fixed times and always prompt, because Father must be at business at a certain time shortly after 8.00 a.m. and again after lunch. He always came home to lunch with the family, walking to and from *"the Store"*. Two servants were employed, one as cook and the other as general maid of all work and laundress. In general Irish Catholics were the order of the day in Philadelphia in those days for servants. . . .

Our parents did not approve of sending children to Boarding School, not even to Westtown. Parents should not shirk their responsibilities in this manner and guard their children themselves. So they were opposed to First-Day Schools, saying that it was the duty of parents to teach the Bible to their children.

Every morning after breakfast, Father read a passage from the Bible, usually the New Testament or the Psalms. If any child was not down at the start of breakfast, it was a serious misdemeanour, and he could have no cream on his cold oatmeal mush. This was hard in summer time when breakfast was served at 6.20 a.m. so that father could make the 7.09 train to Philadelphia.

When in Philadelphia Father went to "market" twice a week to buy a roast of meat. Roast beef was usually bought on 7th Day morning for mid-day dinner and eaten cold on First Day. The cold meat lasted through 3rd Day. A leg of mutton or corned beef or veal was often bought for 4th Day dinner, and this lasted till 7th Day, but sometimes a beef steak, fried calves liver, fish or other meat was provided. Very often frizzled beef was served. For First Day dinner a cold rice pudding was served one week and a cold pie the next. Cold dishes were served to save work for the servant. For supper we had cold cottage cheese and bread and butter. There was always plenty of milk for the children to have one or two glasses for breakfast and supper. There was little serious sickness in the home during my childhood, but Father had a nervous breakdown and made a trip to England. Other than this he rarely if ever absented himself from the business.

It was a great event when there was "Company" for dinner. The younger children were fed early and put to bed. Among Father's and Mother's most intimate City Friends were Uncle John W. Cadbury, and Aunt Rebe. Their home was in Germantown on Locust Avenue. Uncle John E. Carter and Aunt Fanny were also often invited, and James T. and Emma Shinn, Thomas and Sarah G. Scattergood, the three Cherry Street Aunts, Elizabeth, Sarah and Emma Cadbury, and Aunt Rebecca Bartram Lowry, Mother's older sister. Sometimes a visiting minister was brought home for dinner on First Day, or at Quarterly or Yearly Meeting times. On one of these occasions Father told of the time when his father was entertaining Friend Moore. Mutton was being served and he enquired "Friend Lamb will thee have some more!"

Two important festivals were observed. One was on Thanksgiving Day, when we *"en famille"* took the train at Spring Garden Street Station to Wingohocking, whence we walked to Uncle John Cadbury's house in Germantown. A delicious dinner was served to the assembled clan, including all the Cad-

254, E. Main St Mooerstown

bury circle and William and George Warner, brothers of Aunt Rebe.

The other event was Christmas, when the Cadbury clan assembled one year at Father's home and the next at 1530 Cherry Street, the home of the three Cadbury Aunts.

During the Summer holidays Father occasionally rented a large carriage and horse and the whole family was driven off for a day's picnic. Taunton was a favourite place, in the Jersey pines. In the neighbourhood there were Mother's cousins, William J and E. Libby Evans of Marlton, John Hutchinson and his wife near Haddonfield and William Matlack and his wife living on a farm near Moorestown.

The year we spent at Malvern we frequently visited Uncle John Cadbury and his family at Fraser, another town on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad."

Later Years at Moorestown

The move to and from the city must have become an increasing burden and as time went on Anna K. Cadbury became increasingly crippled with arthritis until in 1911 they moved to Moorestown to stay and she became permanently bedridden. The household was supervised by daughter Emma who never married and remained at home until her parents died in 1923. Anna would dress and come down in her wheelchair in a specially built elevator and on good days would be taken out for an airing by her faithful nurse and companion, Isabel Robinson. There was a cook, an upstairs maid and Alex Bounds, the gardener, groom and man of all work who had come from the eastern shore of Maryland as a boy of 18 and worked faithfully for Joel and then Benjamin for more than 40 years on the Moorestown estate.

Joel's grandson, Bartram recalls, "We grew up in the house next door and although I was only nine when Joel and Anna died, we visited the house so frequently that I have many memories. We explored the house from top to bottom and on special occasions were permitted to go up to the captain's walk which afforded a fine view of the valley to the south with its farms and woodlands. Under Alex's patient tutelage we learned the mysteries of gardening and horticulture and as we grew older, my brother Joe and I were allowed to help harness the horse to the carriage and even to hold the reins as we drove to the station a half mile away to collect grandfather from the train.

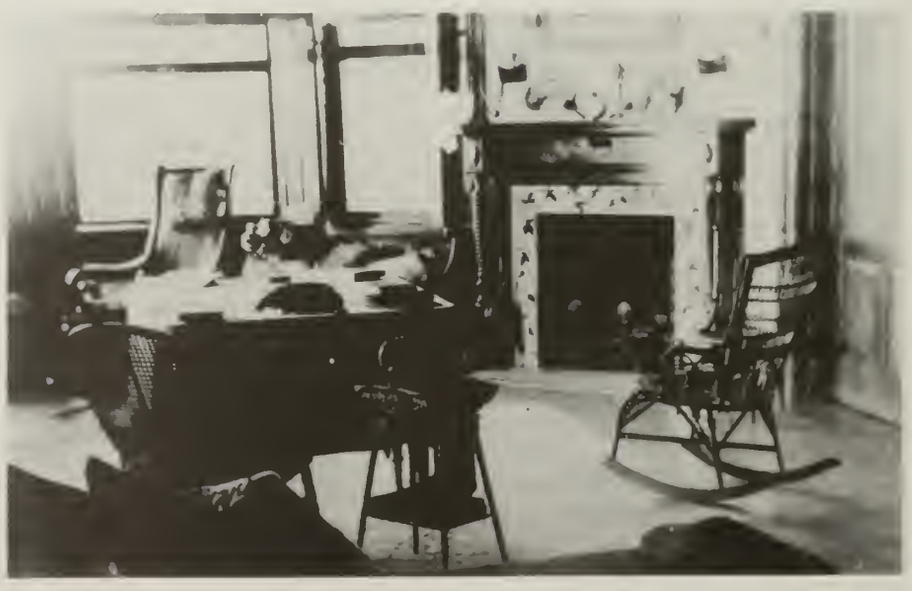
Among my most vivid memories of my grandparents were the family gatherings which celebrated holidays like Thanksgiving or Christmas or simply any occasion when members of the family returned home from some distance. The parties centered around the Moorestown nucleus with 254 as the focus. Here daughter Emma was in charge of the household and an efficient manager she was. Benjamin and Anna Moore lived next door at 260 East Main with Joseph and Bartram, and John and Rachel lived at the other end of town with Jack and Lloyd. The next "*circle*" extended to Haverford where Rufus and Elizabeth Jones and Mary Hoxie lived next door to Henry and Lydia. Finally there were William and Catherine who had left the family fold for missionary work in Canton, China. The occasions for their return on furlough were happy family reunions and Uncle Will took a house in Moorestown to be near the family. Henry moved to Cambridge in 1918 to teach at Harvard so their visits were less frequent after that. Of the 12 grandchildren only four, (Mary Hoxie, Joseph, Bartram and John, Jr.) were over 6 when Joel and Anna died and two had not yet been born.

The family dinners were served with the large dining room table fully extended and covered with snowy linen and family silver including some items brought over from England by Joel, Sr. Sometimes the children were relegated to a small table in the living room but the large sliding doors gave access, so we were all one family group. There was always a family group picture and afterward we children were banished to the outside to "let off steam", or if the weather was bad we were allowed into the toy box in the window seat of the living room. Included in these was a knitted doll nicknamed Johnny Warder one of several which remain in the family. There was much merriment and fun and invariably the singing of "Johnny Schmoker" an old German drinking song with animated imitations of various musical instruments. How such a song ever got started in a non-musical Quaker family remains a mystery to me."

As I remember him, Joel was rather short with a white beard and a kindly twinkle in his eye. Since he was away at work during the week (including a half day on Saturday), we most frequently saw him on Sunday (First Day) and looked forward to the ceremony of winding the clocks which included two grandfather clocks, one in the front hall by the entrance to the living room and the other on the landing halfway up the wide staircase. One of these is now in my possession and was owned by Anna K. Cadbury's uncle James Kaign. Since he was blind, there are still finger marks on the face where he touched it to tell the time. On special occasions we were allowed to listen to the Victrola, the old-fashioned wind-up kind with the big horn. The selection of records was rather sparse since the Quakers were just beginning to accept music as part of culture, but I do remember a few operatic selections like the Quartet from *Rigoletto* and several solos from the *Messiah*.

Nearly every First Day we had a ritual

Living Room at 254, E. Main



12. Joel and Anna Cadbury and family

which involved going to Moorestown Meeting, about a half mile away; then on the way home we would stop for a visit with the Aunts, (Joel's sisters Sarah and Emma who lived a block down the street), and finally at 254 where we would be taken upstairs for a visit with Grandmother who kept to her bed until mid-afternoon. In spite of the pain of her arthritis, she maintained a cheerful attitude and spent much of her time doing jig-saw puzzles on a large bed table. She had an impressive collection of puzzles and we were often allowed to help. At other times we would sit at the foot of her bed while she read us stories and on special occasions Grandfather would read to us from the "Rollo" books, a collection of pious, Victorian and moralistic tales which would make Tom Swift seem like a hippie. On good days there was a ritual walk around the lawns and gardens involving a careful inspection of every plant and a visit to the stable to check on old Bill, the horse of all work who pulled the carriages, plowed the garden and mowed the lawns. Grandfather would carry a pad and pencil on which to note chores for Alex to do during the week.

Jack Cadbury has also recalled memories of his grandparents:-

"There were two Meeting Houses almost side by side on Main Street at Chester Avenue. The West Meeting House was used by Orthodox Friends, the East and older one, by Hicksite. Both were large metings and yet members of each Meeting hardly knew and rarely spoke or mingled with one another socially. We attended the West Meeting House, a great and cavernous place, with dividing partitions that could be lowered to divide the room into separate rooms for Men's Meeting and Women's. This was done rarely by the time I remember going to Meeting, and usually the partitions were lowered for Monthly and other business meetings, which at my tender age I rarely attended and so just remember seeing the dividers down on one or two occasions.

Grandfather sat in the facing gallery on Sunday mornings, but I do not ever remember hearing or seeing him speak or pray. I used to like to look at his face which was full of kindness and gentleness, deep crow's feet wrinkles marked his eyes, and he smiled readily. He wore a tidy goatee but not a moustache, and his mouth was never grim or stern but slightly smiling.

My chief memories of both grandparents stem from the regular visits we as a family paid to them on Sunday afternoons. Winter and summer, rain or shine, we went on foot from 272 West Main to 254 East Main – at that time very nearly the length of the whole town and a distance of at least a mile.

Grandmother by then was bedridden most of the time with what was called Rheumatism but was in fact chronic Arthritis. She could not move her legs and her weight was so great she could not have borne it had she tried. A lift or elevator had been built to her bedroom from the living room, a commodious affair which was raised and lowered manually by ropes which ran through floor and ceiling of the lift to wheels above and below it. Grandmother was hoisted from her bed by a derrick, which had been fitted beside it for the purpose, and set-

Back. John, Elizabeth, Benjamin
Front. Mary H.J., Joel, Emma, Anna and Henry. At Moorestown 1909

tled in a large wheel chair. This was then wheeled into the waiting elevator, and various trusted brothers lowered it slowly to the ground floor and then wheeled the chair to the west end of the library table. Here grandmother sat silently presiding over the family members who might be present, always Uncle Ben and Aunt Anna, Bart and Joe, and the three or four (when Lloyd appeared) of us. Sometimes Uncle Henry and Aunt Lydia were there, more rarely Uncle Rufus and Aunt Elizabeth and Mary Hoxie, and very occasionally cousins or more distant relatives also came.

As I dimly recall now, these visits were always lively occasions, with much talk and some laughter, much racing about by the young, and over-all grandmother sitting there looking rather stern and saying nothing, while grandfather got in a word edgewise when he could, and always was kind and attentive to his obstreperous grandchildren. He took us on his knee now and then, and he probably told us stories, but he was always a sort of antidote to a monolithic grandmother who, to me at least, was totally remote and inscrutible. On very special occasions like Christmas, Thanksgiving or birthdays, we children were allowed to peer inside a large dark closet at the southwest corner of the living room. Inside it were kept many things, no doubt, but our attention was riveted on a box of wooden blocks, and a doll's house which seemed to me to be a thing of unsurpassable perfection.

On cold winter days a fire was lit in the fireplace set into the northwest corner of the room. Above the fireplace was a golden oak mantlepiece on which was carved the family motto, "Felices ter et amplius, quos irrupta tenet copula", with a bundle of faggots. This mantlepiece is now in the possession of Mary Hoxie Jones."

Society of Friends

Joel was a lifelong member of the Society and devoted much of his time to Quaker charities.

After the end of the Civil War in 1865, he and his brothers played an active part in the Friends' Freedman Association, formed to relieve the distress of the freedmen, as the liberated slaves were called. Warm garments were made and sent them, and schools were established in different sections of the South, young Friends from the North going as teachers on small salaries.

He was a member of the Board of Managers of the Institute for Coloured Youth, a school established in Philadelphia for the education of coloured children, and he was for thirty years a manager of the Friends' Hospital at Frankford, Philadelphia. From 1867 to 1881 he was a member of the Board of Managers of Haverford College.

Joel and Anna were for many years members of Twelfth Street Meeting, whose journal recorded:-

"In the early eighties they moved their membership with that of their family from Southern District, and soon became active in the affairs of the Monthly Meeting. At that time the men's and women's monthly meetings were conducted separately and

Cadbury family party at Henry J. Cadbury's, Haverford College, June 1919

1. Arthur E. Brown
2. Carroll T. Brown Jr.
3. Caroline C. Brown
4. Helen B. Brown
5. Anna H. Brown
6. Lydia C. Cadbury
7. Mary Hoxie Jones
8. Joseph M. Cadbury
9. Richard C. Schoonmaker
10. Norman J. Schoonmaker
11. John W. Cadbury III
12. B. Bartram Cadbury
13. Esther R. Schoonmaker
14. Clarissa B. Brown
15. Annie B. Brown
16. Emma P. Brown
17. Richard C. Brown
18. Rufus M. Jones
19. Elizabeth B. Jones
20. John E. Carter
21. Anna M. Cadbury
22. Joel Cadbury
23. Esther C. Schoonmaker
24. Thomas K. Brown
25. Hannah C. Pyle
26. Richard T. Cadbury
27. Faith C. Borton
28. Rachel R. Cadbury
29. John W. Cadbury Jnr.
30. Mary P. Carter
31. Elizabeth C. Carter
32. Charles W. Borton
33. Sarah C. Borton
34. Walter D. Lambert
35. Bertha B. Lambert
36. Hugh Borton
37. Carroll T. Brown
38. Lucy W. Brown
39. Shipley Brown
40. Emma Cadbury Jr.
41. Henry J. Cadbury
42. Eleanor A. Cadbury
43. Benjamin Cadbury
44. Elizabeth Cadbury
45. Allis D. Brown
46. Thomas K. Brown III
47. Thomas K. Brown Jr.
48. Earl S. Cadbury

Standing. Henry, William, Elizabeth, Rufus, Anna, Benjamin, John. Seated. Lydia, Catherine, Joel, Anna, Rachel. Front. Emma. Moorestown 1921

Anna K. Cadbury was appointed clerk of the women's meeting, serving in that capacity for several years and later as clerk of Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting. She was for many years a member of the Committee having the management of the Western District Coloured School (now merged into the Benezet House Association) and of other committees. She was also an overseer, and in that capacity performed valuable service to the meeting. For the last fifteen years of her life she was prevented by physical disability from attending meeting, but continued her active service as an overseer, by correspondence with absent and distant members.

Joel Cadbury also entered promptly into the work of the Monthly Meeting. He was appointed clerk in 1885 and served in that capacity for twenty years. He was one of those interested in establishing an adjourned evening session of the men's monthly meeting so as to make it possible for young men unable to leave their business during the day to take part in the deliberations of the monthly meeting. A Friend writes "His influence in his work at Twelfth Street Meeting did a great deal to make Quakerism seem a natural, happy, workable religion to me, and I believe to many young men who were saved by his example from many of the unreal and unnatural misconceptions of the Quaker life." As overseer and later as elder he was brought into close personal contact with many of our members, who have felt the value of the silent ministry of his spirit of sympathy and understanding, as well as of his words of personal encouragement and advice. His judgment in the affairs of the monthly meeting was also highly valued."

A memorial minute of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting recorded of Joel:-

"He was a member of this Monthly Meeting (Philadelphia Monthly Meeting for the Western District) for about forty years and during all but a small portion of that time he bore heavy responsibilities in its service. He was made both Overseer and Clerk of the Monthly Meeting in 1885, relinquishing the former office in 1902 and the latter in 1905. His gift as an Elder was recognised in 1901 and he acted as Clerk of the Preparative Meeting for Ministers and Elders for more than twelve years. He also served as Clerk of the Quarterly Meeting for many years until 1907. His service in all of these offices as well as in the various Committees of which he was a member was marked with ability, devotion and deep spiritual insight.

In every walk of life Joel Cadbury's personality impressed itself upon those with whom he came in contact. His trained mind, accompanied by a fine sense of humour, made him a delightful companion; his knowledge of human nature and his supreme sense of honour and loyalty made him a true and helpful friend, and his clear judgment made him a wise counsellor in both temporal and spiritual things.

With him the things of the spirit came first and at all times he exemplified true Christian graces, Faith, Hope and Love were part of his life."

Joel and Anna died in January 1923 within thirty six hours of one another. Anna's death resulted from a combination of pneumonia and "grip". Elizabeth, Emma, Benjamin, John and Henry were at her bedside when she died.

Bartram wrote:-

"I was only eleven years old when both grandmother and grandfather died. I remember vividly my father coming home (we lived then at 272 West Main Street, Moorestown) and telling us that his father had died. Within two days he came back again to tell us his mother also had gone, and that she had not known her husband had died just before her. Grandfather was very ill for some days before the end, and my father and all the other brothers and sisters were constantly with him during that period, save only William, who was in Canton, China.

Jack wrote:-

The double funeral of my grandparents was the first funeral I ever attended. It was held in the West Meeting at Moorestown, the two coffins side by side toward the front of the room between the women's side and the men's. I remember nothing of what was said, but do remember that the room and galleries were packed, and most especially that we were paraded solemnly by the open coffins to see both grandmother and grandfather for the last time. The familiar faces in death were something I will never forget. Afterward we all drove in a long line of cars following the

Cadbury Family Gathering at 12 High Street Moorestown N.J. 30 May 1922

1. William E. Cadbury Jr
2. B. Bartram Cadbury
3. T. Lloyd Cadbury
4. John W. Cadbury Jr.
5. Caroline C. Brown
6. Carroll T. Brown Jr.
7. Eleanor Cadbury
8. John W. Cadbury III
9. Emma Cadbury
10. Mary Hoxie Jones
11. Jeannette Shipley
12. Emma Brown
13. Beatrice Shipley
14. Joseph M. Cadbury
15. Mary Pearsall
16. Rachel R. Cadbury
17. Rufus M. Jones
18. Elizabeth B. Jones
19. Anna K. Cadbury
20. Joel Cadbury
21. Emma Cadbury Sr.
22. John E. Carter
23. Richard T. Cadbury
24. Thomas K. Brown
25. Henrietta Pearsall
26. Caroline C. Warren
27. Hannah C. Pyle
28. Benjamin Cadbury
29. ?
30. Hugh Borton
31. Catherine J. Cadbury
32. Jane B. Cadbury
33. Anna M. Cadbury
34. William W. Cadbury
35. William C. Warren
36. Ellen Longstreth
37. Vincent D. Nicholson
38. Caroline Nicholson
39. ?
40. Emma Cadbury Jr.
41. Jean C. Warren
42. Mary Y. Cadbury
43. William E. Cadbury
44. Bertram F. Crosfield
45. Eleanor Crosfield
46. Dorothea C. Shipley
47. Elizabeth W. Cadbury
48. William E. Shipley
49. Caroline C. Shipley
50. Richard C. Brown
51. Annie B. Brown
52. Charles W. Borton
53. Sarah C. Borton
54. Eleanor A. Cadbury
55. Anna H. Brown
56. Elizabeth C. Carter
57. Carroll T. Brown
58. Robert Pyle
59. Mary P. Carter
60. Earl S. Cadbury

Elizabeth aged 21

hearse to Southwestern Burial Ground, and there lowering the coffins into the graves made an impression on my child's mind of utter finality and somehow doom.

William wrote:- "Never have I seen any altercation between my parents, and Father always acted as a devoted lover. In January 1923 Father succumbed to an apoplectic stroke, and Mother died two days later. There was a large gathering at the Meeting House. They had made a deep mark on the community and their beautiful and devoted lives were a wonderful example to all who knew them. They were "*lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided.*"

Elizabeth Bartram (Cadbury) Jones (1871–1952)
Rufus Matthew Jones (1863–1948) (Tree 4)

Her daughter Mary writes:-

Elizabeth Bartram Cadbury was born on August 15, 1871 in Philadelphia, the eldest child of Joel and Anna Kaighn (Lowry) Cadbury. Her mother was a direct descendant of the famous botanist, John Bartram. In the immediate family Elizabeth was always called Lillie. She and her sister Emma attended the Friends Select School in Philadelphia from which she graduated in 1888. In that same year her parents built the house in Moorestown, New Jersey at 254 East Main Street, where they lived during the summer months. They had rented various homes in Moorestown for a number of years previously, but their permanent home was in Philadelphia.

In 1890 Elizabeth began her preparation to enter Bryn Mawr College which had been founded five years earlier. She attended a small private school, – Miss Case and Miss Hallowell – for two years and entered the freshman class in 1892 with her first cousin, Hannah Warner Cadbury. She had an excellent mind and she found the year at Bryn Mawr stimulating and rewarding. She made many friends and enlarged her horizons. However, after one year, her sister Emma was ready to enter Bryn Mawr. In those days it was expected that a daughter should remain at home so Elizabeth came back to her parents in Philadelphia and Emma entered college. Elizabeth never returned.

She became active in various concerns besides the family duties. In 1900 she joined a group of Friends on a tour to the Holy Land, and this was an outstanding experience. She was asked by the editor of *The American Friend*, Rufus M. Jones, who was also a member of the faculty of Haverford College, to write an account of the trip. This she did. Rufus Jones had met her through her brother William who had graduated from Haverford College in 1898. He had invited his stimulating professor to a Sunday dinner at the Cadbury home on 1502 Green Street, Philadelphia. Her eldest brother Benjamin had graduated from the college in 1892 before Rufus Jones came to the College. Younger brothers, John and Henry, were students there during his time.

The casual acquaintance between Rufus Jones and Elizabeth Cadbury deepened and they were married on March 11, 1902 at the Friends Meeting House, 20 South 12th Street, Philadelphia. Rufus Jones had been born at South China, Maine on January 25, 1863, a member of China Monthly Meeting and New England Yearly Meeting. Elizabeth was a member of Philadelphia Monthly Meeting for the Western District, and Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, and in 1904 when Haverford Monthly Meeting was established she moved her membership there and became an active member serving as an elder and an overseer for most her life. She and her husband lived in Haverford, first at 7 College Lane where their daughter, Mary Hoxie Jones, was born on July 27, 1904 and a few months later they moved to 2 College Circle where they remained the rest of their lives.

Elizabeth Aged 29

Elizabeth carried many responsibilities in the Society of Friends; she was for many years a member, later chairman, of the Haverford Friends School Committee; she was a member of the Representative Meeting of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, and for several years the Yearly Meeting Recording Clerk. She was active on the Board of the YWCA and chairman of its International Institute.

Rufus and Elizabeth

Although her college career had been cut short, her quick mind and her excellent preparation made her a tremendous asset to her husband's scholarly interests. She enjoyed reading the German books that he needed for his work; she translated the difficult passages that he needed she edited his writings, corrected his proofs and prepared the indices. She entered into his many concerns and travelled all over the world with him.

The Cadburys were a close-knit family and Elizabeth kept in touch with them through visits and correspondence. Her mother became a bed-ridden invalid and in the summer of 1910 or 1911, Joel and Anna Cadbury, with their daughter Emma, moved permanently to Moorestown. As long as they lived – until 1923 – Elizabeth made the trip to visit them very frequently. Although brothers Ben and John, with their families, settled in Moorestown, William left for Canton, China in 1909 as a medical missionary and in 1919 Henry and his family moved from Haverford to Cambridge, Mass. After her parents' death in 1923, Emma lived in Vienna. The family letters kept this far-flung family in close touch.

In 1942 Elizabeth had a serious heart attack from which she completely recovered. She was a serene, happy person; she had wise judgment and in a few words could express her opinions. All respected, admired and loved her. She had a rare sense of humor. On June 16, 1948 Rufus Jones died following a three months' illness. She lived on at their home on 2 College Circle with her husband's niece, Miriam E. Jones and Ada Smith, cook and companion of the Jones family since 1905. She became ill with cancer in the summer of 1952 and died on October 26. Both she and her husband were buried in the Haverford Meeting graveyard.

Mary, Elizabeth and Rufus 1904

Mary Hoxie Jones (born 1904) B.A. (Tree 4)

Mary provides a unique link between the English and American Cadburys. She has given me much of the information and many of the photographs for the American chapters of this book, and has introduced me to our American cousins. Without her help this section of the book could not have been written.

She writes:-

"I was born in Haverford, Pennsylvania on July 27, 1904, at number 7 College Lane. Two months later, my parents, Rufus Matthew Jones and Elizabeth Bartram (Cadbury) Jones, moved a short distance up the Lane to number 2 College Circle. This house faced the Cricket Field and looked toward Barclay and Founders Halls and the Library of Haverford College where my father was professor of Philosophy and Psychology. It was an ideal location in which to grow up. There were trees to climb, friends nearby, space to roam in, beauty to be absorbed constantly and unconsciously.

When I was two years old I had a serious illness due to unpasteurized milk. I recovered from the initial illness but the effects of it lasted until I was twelve when I apparently outgrew the colitis. It was, a hard time for both parents and child, and it was a relief to us all when I could eat normally and feel completely well.

I was three and a half, in March 1908, when I made my first voyage across the Atlantic Ocean. Father had a partial sabbatical leave from Haverford which he wanted to spend in England gathering material for his book, *Studies in Mystical Religion* – the first volume of the Rowntree Series. Before we moved into a house in Charlbury, near Oxford, we spent some time with Constance Rowntree at her home, Low Hall in Scalby, Yorkshire. She was the widow of father's great friend, John Wilhelm Rowntree who had died in 1905. Here I made friends with the Rowntree children. In August we met again at Grindelwald in Switzerland.

What remains from that time together is something that we children have never forgotten. Our parents rushed us out on a balcony to see a double rainbow sliding down a mountain. We found out years later that we all remembered this event and knew it was our first glimpse of something glorious, timeless, golden, wonderful.

I began school in 1910 when I was six at the Haverford Friends School, a small elementary school under the care of Haverford Monthly Meeting. The school is adjacent to the meeting house. My first year was not very successful, academically. There was a drawing teacher who was deaf and his loud voice frightened me. Fortunately, he didn't stay very long. Just as I was learning to read I came down with whooping cough and was out of school for six weeks. By April of 1911 my parents and I sailed for Europe. This time we went to Italy and Germany. We settled in Marburg where my father did research for the second volume of the Rowntree Series – *Spiritual Reformers* –. We did visit England and when we arrived there, at which port I don't remember, I was told we were back in England. I protested loudly and said, indeed this was not England! No amount of assurance from my parents could convince me. They didn't know the picture of England in my mind was a small island – I had learned that England was an island – with Low Hall at the center, grassy slopes going down to the sea, red and white cows grazing on the grassy slopes. Whatever port we had reached bore no resemblance to my mental picture!

We returned to America in time for me to enter the second grade at the Friends School in September 1911. I continued at this school through the sixth grade which was as far as the school went. Highlights of my school days were the weekly poetry recitals. We learned poems which we had to recite to the class, not realizing that we were combining public speaking, memory training and acquaintance with good literature in such a pleasant way. At the end of the sixth grade, in June 1916 we gave a play, the *Lady of the Lake*, which had been dramatized for us. We gave it in a grove of trees on the Haverford College campus. My supreme moment came when I was able to announce: "*And, Saxon, I am Roderick Dhu!*" I felt eight feet tall, a giant of a person, of super strength, but a photo shows an eleven year old, smiling rather weakly, holding a cardboard shield in one hand, brandishing a wooden sword covered with silver paint in the other.

In September 1916 I entered the Baldwin School in Bryn Mawr, a little farther away from home but still within walking and bicycle riding distance. The six years I spent at the Baldwin School were hard academically and in every other way. After the coziness of the Friends School the large classes, a new approach to learning – in mathematics for instance we began using X for the unknown – I had to spend a lot of time getting my bearings. I was a Quaker child – for a short time the only one – in a non-Quaker school during the difficult year of 1917–1918 when America was in the World War. The student body and the faculty were extremely patriotic. I kept the school from participating 100% in the purchase of Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps. My parents' beliefs, and therefore mine, were too complicated and too difficult to explain. I was, therefore, insecure and isolated. I longed to conform and be like the others. At the same time, as compensation, I felt a bit superior because I was different. From an adult vantage point I am grateful for the discipline I had to learn which has been valuable for the rest of my life.

I graduated from the Baldwin School in June 1922 and went to Mount Holyoke College in South Hadley, Massachusetts which I entered in September of that year. The college is in a beautiful area, surrounded by hills. While the campus was not nearly as lovely as the Haverford campus I had left, it had its own charm. I was ideally happy at Mount Holyoke. I was no longer a misfit in a war situation; I was no longer an adolescent; I made many friends; I enjoyed the faculty. Toward the end of my college career I concentrated on my two main interests – Greek and English. I had had two years of Greek in school and at college I entered an advanced Greek class, taught by a delightful Greek scholar. There were three of us who went through four years together beginning in freshman year reading the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey*. I had been writing poetry since I was fourteen; at college I joined a class of creative writing, with a very good teacher, and several far better writers than I. It was exciting and fun.

I learned a great deal which had nothing to do with academic pursuits. Now I realize how isolated we were; how far removed from outside affairs, far more so than college students today. The War was over, all seemed to be right with the world. We enjoyed our ivory tower. I was totally occupied with the excitement of every day and learning how to adjust to the life in which I was involved.

Immediately after I graduated from Mount Holyoke, on June 15, 1926 my parents and I started on a trip around the world. Father's purpose in going was to attend a special conference in China, celebrating forty years of YMCA work there. He was also invited to lecture to university students in China. After crossing the Pacific we spent two weeks in Japan, three months in China ending our stay there with a few days in Canton with mother's brother, William W. Cadbury, who was a medical missionary living at Lingnan University and connected with the Canton Hospital.

We went on to Ceylon and India – the highlight of India was a day with Gandhi. Then we went to Egypt and Palestine where we spent Christmas – a memorable one – with Christmas Eve in Bethlehem, first in the Shepherd's Field and all night in the Church of the Nativity. We went through Europe and England, arriving home in late January of 1927.

Five years later, in January 1932, my parents and I sailed across the Pacific for our second journey to China and Japan. My father was a member of the Laymens' Inquiry Commission to study foreign Missions. My mother and I began the visit to China by spending a month in Canton with Uncle Will and his family while father was occupied with members of the Commission in Hong Kong. Eventually we moved north to Shanghai and Peking. Three years later, in January 1935, I came alone to Canton to write the history of the Canton Hospital where Uncle Will had been since 1909. Its beginning was in 1835 and it was celebrating its one hundredth anniversary in the autumn of 1935. The manuscript of the book was finished in June when I left China and returned to America after being away for a year and a half. The book, *At the Point of a Lancet*, was published by Kelly and Walsh in Shanghai in the autumn of 1935.

Elizabeth, Mary and Rufus

Late in 1933 I had left Haverford to live in London where I rented a room at 3 Bedford Place. I spent much of my time writing a novel which has never seen the light of day, but it gave me a great opportunity to try my hand at writing and above all, to live in England. In June 1934 Cousins William and Emmeline Cadbury invited me to join with them in a trip to Oberammergau to see the Passion Play. My Aunt Emma Cadbury came from Vienna to be with us. During that summer my parents came to England and we eventually travelled to Vienna, Italy and Sicily before they put me on a boat at Naples, bound for Hong Kong. I sailed a few days before Christmas.

Now I must go back a few years to 1927. In September of that year I began working as the executive secretary of the Young Friends Committee of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting. I held this position until midsummer of 1929. During this period I became intensely interested and absorbed in the Society of Friends. Although I was a "birthright" member of Haverford Meeting, Quakerism had meant little to me except as a hard discipline to have to sit still for an hour in meeting for worship and to be different during the war.

I attended three Young Friends Conferences during this period and became acquainted with Friends in the United States. Then in August 1929 my parents and I came to England for a Young Friends Conference at Leighton Park School in Reading. Here I became acquainted with a wonderful group of English Friends. In that autumn my parents and I went to Greece, Sicily, Italy, France and Switzerland.

After our return from this last journey I began working as my father's secretary. As I knew no short hand, he dictated his letters either direct to me at the typewriter or on a dictaphone. I copied lectures, articles and one or two books. In 1931 I produced my first book of poems, *Arrows of Desire*, published by the Macmillan Company.

In the summer of 1936 I moved away from my parents' home on 2 College Circle and shared a house with a friend, Frances C. Ferris, who was, until her retirement ten years later, the head of my former alma mater, the Friends School in Haverford. I had been asked to write a history of the American Friends Service Committee which was celebrating its first twenty years in 1937. All the AFSC files were moved into the attic of our house at 720 Millbrook Lane, Haverford to be ready for my use. They almost went up in smoke before I had made use of them. We had a frightening chimney fire but fortunately it was raining hard, the shingle roof was soaked, and flames from the chimney sizzled on the roof and fell to the ground. The book was completed in the summer of 1937; this was also published by the Macmillan Company, and was called *Swords into Ploughshares*. In June 1938 Frances and I

moved into another house at 757 Polo Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa. where we lived together until the summer of 1972. Frances Ferris fell and broke her hip. This necessitated a stay in hospital and eventually she moved into a nursing home. I continued to live in the house until I moved in November 1982 to a retirement home, Kendal-at-Longwood also in Pennsylvania about thirty miles from Bryn Mawr. Frances died in 1976.

Going backward again, in September 1939 I joined the staff of the AFSC, then located at 20 South 12th Street, Philadelphia. It is now a short distance away at 1501 Cherry Street. The second world war had started a few days before I began my new job which was the contact between the various Centres abroad and the main office in Philadelphia. Centres in Berlin, Frankfurt, Vienna, Paris had developed after the first world war and due to the tragic circumstances in Europe the Centres had become extremely important. They were bases in Europe for people trying to get away, or to get help for family and friends. Much of the work fell under another arm of the AFSC – the Refugee Section – but I had a heavy correspondence to maintain with the Centres – two new ones developed in Amsterdam and Shanghai – and to keep in close contact with the Friends Service Council in London. During the latter part of 1947 and the early part of 1948 I was in London as a liaison at Friends House. During this period I visited the Paris and Amsterdam Centres. On my return to Philadelphia in February 1948 I found that my father, who had just had his 85th birthday, was not as well as he had been. A month later he had a

Mary aged 43

coronary occlusion and died on June 16th.

I had various jobs at the AFSC. I moved partly into the Information Service and prepared material for the Quaker Journals. I also wrote a weekly staff news letter to keep members of the staff in touch with the many activities of the staff stationed abroad, and the several regional offices. In January 1951, I reluctantly resigned from the AFSC. My years there had brought so much richness, so many contacts, so many friends from all over the world. But I knew I had another job waiting to be done before it was too late.

For years my mother had been saving my father's manuscripts, letters, material of all kinds pertaining to his life. These papers were unsorted and were in need of careful attention. The Quaker Collection in the Haverford College Library, gave my mother and me space to work in and file cabinets to store our material in and give it some order. We brought boxes and boxes from 2 College Circle and we spent hours together sorting, reading, marvelling at the wealth of material unfolding in front of us. The richness of father's life took shape as we worked. He had lived several lives in a life time – teacher, author, historian, religious leader, exponent of mysticism, of Quakerism, chairman of the AFSC, of the Bryn Mawr Board, – his activities seemed endless. We found letters he thought had been destroyed and rejoiced in our discovery. It was a wonderful year and a half. All of a sudden my mother became seriously ill while I was attending the Friends Conference at Oxford in the summer of 1952 and she died soon after I returned, on October 26th.

With the help of a friend, Ruth Hays Smith, I continued the sorting through 1953, after which I carried on alone. By 1955 the work was sufficiently organized for Elizabeth

Mary's 80th birthday; at Cushing, Maine. Standing. Peggy with Justin, Ginny. Seated. Jack, Rachel, Cate, Mary, Ben and Bart

12. Joel and Anna Cadbury and family

Gray Vining to start her major task of preparing to write father's life, using this wealth of the files for her research. Lippincott published *Friend of Life*, a Biography of Rufus M. Jones, in 1958, ten years after his death. Many students of Quakerism or other fields have used this material in their research. It now belongs to Haverford College and is complete though an occasional letter or document still appears out of the blue.

In addition to the work on father's material I have spent a great deal of time on genealogy – both Cadbury and Jones – and I have many volumes filled with material and photographs. In 1962 Haverford College named me Research Associate in Quaker Studies, and gave me an office in the new, enlarged Quaker Collection.

In 1961 I wrote a partial history of the New England Yearly Meeting, covering the period from 1656–1700. This was privately printed by the Yearly Meeting and called *A Standard of the Lord Lifted Up*. In the summer of 1961 I went to England, then on to Kaimosi in Kenya to attend the triennial gathering of the Friends World Committee of which I was then a member. I travelled into Southern Africa, South Africa, to Sarawak, Australia and New Zealand, visiting Friends and friends in all these countries. I have been a member of the AFSC Board, Pendle Hill, several Philadelphia Yearly Meeting Committees, Clerk of Haverford Monthly Meeting, Friends Historical Association.

In 1965 I had a second book of poems, *Beyond This Stone*, published by the Golden Quill Press. Ten years later, in 1975 they published my third book, *Mosaic of the Sun*. Since 1952 I have been a member of a small group of writers called "Poets Walk In". We still meet regularly.

Two of Mary's poems are reproduced below:-

NOAH

Who will be Noah and prepare an ark
Three hundred cubits long of gopher wood?
Gather the animals to breast a flood,
Prepare a voyage before the skies grow dark?
For rain is promised higher than the mark
Of earlier tides, and where the mountains stood
Their snows will redden in a sea of blood.
Noah! Build now! Get ready to embark!
Add to the strange, exotic passenger list
All weeds and grasses, every bush and tree.
Noah! Build now! And add an extra room!
For when, if ever, a rainbow clears the mist,
How shall a dove, sent forth upon this sea,
Find even an olive branch still left in bloom?

Mosaic of the sun

BEYOND THIS STONE

Since you who gave me birth
Now lie in earth,
Windflower and bloodroot wave
Over your grave,
I mark your stone and search
The catkinned birch,
The ferns along the wall,
The cardinal.

My eyes and ears declare
You are not there.
Yet where?

Mary with John W. Cadbury III after receiving her Honorary Doctorate

Your urgent, vibrant breath
Must chafe at death,
Your childlike trust in God
Must loathe the sod.
Long since you must have gone
Beyond this stone,
Beyond this wall enclosing
Others reposing.
Out of this narrow prison
You must have risen.
My mind and heart declare
You are not there.
But where?

Surely I cannot be
Your immortality.

Beyond This Stone
Golden Quill Press 1965

She writes:-

In 1916 my parents built a cottage on a hill overlooking China Lake in South China, Maine. This is a place to which I return each summer I have had a fortunate life to be able to share the roots of my father in South China, Maine; the roots of my mother and her English family."

Mary's 80th birthday was celebrated with a family party at Cushing Maine, and her cousin Jack Cadbury wrote her the following ode:-

MARY HOXIE JONES
July 27, 1984

'Tis time again for all the Clan
To rally 'round and say
To you, dear Mary, if we can,
A happy bud-thud day.

You've had so many, yet remain
A steady, shining light,
You put the years by with disdain
And show no sign of blight.

But eighty IS a time of life
When one's supposed to show
A little vestige of fatigue –
A trace of afterglow.

Yet do you show them? No you don't!
Instead, with English stride,
You charge along through life's events
Beloved on every side.

At seventy and seventy-five
We've lauded you ere now.
Today once more we've come again
To ask not why nor how,

But just to say we love you
For what you've been and are,
And will be in the future –
The Family's North Star.

You set the course and keep the trim
Of Cadburys far and wide,
You captain well our Ship of State
Through ebb and flow of tide.

Be it from the hills of Maine,
Or Kendall's cozy walls,
You know, you care, you cherish us,
You come if any calls.

You brighten lives and keep in touch,
You help where e'er you can,
No shy, retiring lady,
You are our super-man!

And so although the drink of Maine
May be its bottled Moxie –
Let's lift some mugs of stronger stuff
And drink to Mary Hoxie!

JWC
Spung Hollow
July 16, 1984

On 30 May 1985 Mary was awarded an Honorary Doctorate by Haverford College. The citation spoken by the President, Robert Stevens, was "Mary Hoxie Jones, poet. Quaker historian, prominent leader in the Society of Friends, Haverford College proudly confers on you the degree of Doctor of Humane Letters, Honoris Causa."

Eightieth Birthday Party for Mary Hoxie Jones, 28 July 1984. At Cushing Maine

1. Emma Cadbury Cadbury
2. Lloyd Cadbury
3. Mary Hoxie Jones
4. Anna C. Cadbury Lacourse
5. Rachel Anna Cadbury
6. Benjamin Abraham Cadbury
7. Karen Levy Cadbury
8. Benjamin Cadbury Wong
9. Ching Wong
10. Elizabeth A. Cadbury Lacourse
11. René Lacourse
12. Bruce Knight Symonds
13. Jane Cadbury Symonds
14. Christopher Joel Cadbury
15. Vivian Claire Cadbury
16. Benjamin Bartram Cadbury
17. Mary Charlotte Cadbury
18. John Warder Cadbury
19. Mary Virginia Cadbury
20. Elizabeth Harvey Cadbury
21. Glenn Marshall Senter
22. Alison Cadbury Senter
23. Margaret S. Cadbury Wong
24. Justin Cadbury Wong
25. Warder Henry Cadbury
26. Julia Margaret Cadbury
27. Dorothea Musgrave
28. Adrianne Warder Cadbury
29. Joel Service Cadbury
30. Anthony Musgrave
31. Elizabeth Cadbury Musgrave
32. John Knox Musgrave
33. Joel Benjamin Cadbury
34. David Frederick Cadbury

Emma aged 4

Emma Cadbury (1875–1965) (Tree 4)

Emma was the second daughter of Joel and Anna Cadbury, born on 24 February 1875 at 8th Street, Philadelphia. She was awarded a B.A. degree at Bryn Mawr College in the class of 1897. For the next 25 years she lived at home, and as her mother became increasingly crippled with arthritis, Emma ran the household, which she did with great efficiency. In 1911 the family moved permanently to Moorestown, New Jersey and thereafter Anna was permanently bedridden. Joel and Anna both died in January 1923. That spring Emma went to England, joining her sister Elizabeth and brother-in-law Rufus Jones in Oxford and then travelled to Poland with her English cousin Florence M. Barrow, who was her close friend. In Poland there was a food shortage and Friends were helping in the distribution of milk to the school children. They also helped in reclaiming the farmland which had become overgrown with birch trees during the war; tractors, cultivators and a variety of implements were supplied. Many homes had been destroyed and so Friends provided saws and saw mills and horses to drag the timber so that the houses could be rebuilt.

From March 1924 until Hitler's *Anschluss* in 1938 Emma was the American Secretary of the Friends International Centre at Singerstrasse 16 in Vienna. The English Secretary was Headley Horsnaill. In 1924 the need for food in the city had lead to the parcelling out of land to the poor in allotment gardens. However, as the housing shortage increased, allotment holders began to build huts on their plots to sleep in during the summer. A demonstration for more permanent homes interested the Government to give both state and municipal aid with the result that a tract of land was secured and small houses were erected by the families themselves. Friends raised $60,000 to assist this undertaking and ran canteen kitchens for the supply of food to the workers on Saturday afternoons. This experiment in housing gave an impetus to the Socialist Government in Vienna which finally resulted in large apartment houses being built for the workers which became famous throughout the world.

From 1924-1927 the Quaker Mission in Vienna organized an anti-tuberculosis campaign. Young women were trained at a Vienna hospital, and then travelled among schools in the provinces giving lectures and demonstations.

Two clubs were organised at Singerstrasse for the Austrian boys and girls who had been sent to England in 1914 and 1920. There they practised English, played games and sometimes had mixed parties. Eventually they merged into the *Joint Club*. Another club, the *Forum* met there, consisting of about 400 students or professional people who had studied in England. It met eight times a month and became an influential body and was one of the few places where Jews could meet other Austrians on a friendly basis. A small Quaker Meeting for Worship was held at Singerstrasse every Sunday with about fifteen to twenty people in attendance.

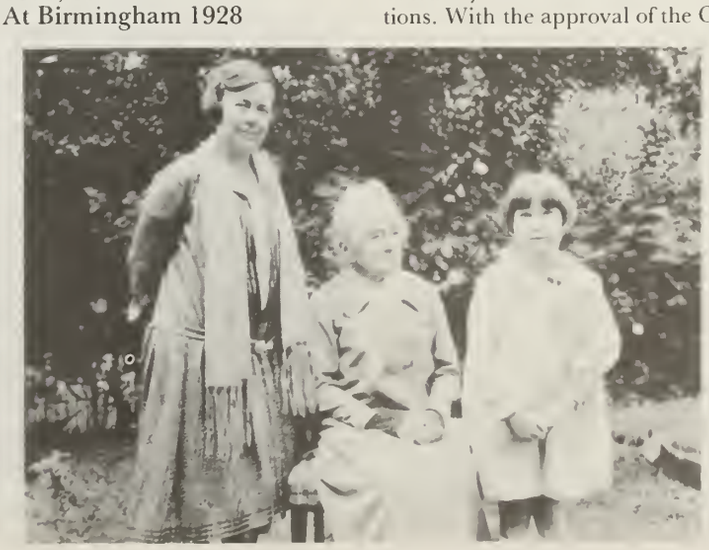
In November 1925 Emma and two other Friends visisted Bulgaria, just after the Greeks had made a raid over the border. She reported:- *"The five devastated villages presented a pitiful spectacle. All the food stored for the winter, the tobacco and other crops ready for sale, cotton and wool, farm stock and personal possessions had been stolen by the Greek soldiers and the Anatolian refugees across the border. Many new departments and organizations are getting to work, but it is obvious that much is to be done, and the Bulgarians themselves in beginning social work will immensely appreciate any help that countries like Britain and and American can give them. . . There were 1,175 political prisoners serving sentences from 2 years to life, while 2,031 such prisoners are still awaiting trial."* Then Emma and her colleagues learnt that directly after a bomb outrage the previous spring, secret Fascisti "police" had taken matters into their own hands and the Government had been unable to deal with this counter outbreak, which it deplored. As a result of Emma's report finance was provided for the purchase of food, farm implements, seed and stock. Also five nurses were sent by the German Red Cross.

Emma

In 1931 Emma and Alice Nike returned to Bulgaria where they found that the tobacco and silk crops had been poor and many families were in great need. The grape vines had been killed by a blight, and had to be replaced with American vines. Emma wrote:- *"Our special concern in Sofia was the holding of a meeting for worship, as no one has succeeded in doing this as far as we know. . . There were fifteen besides Alice Nike and myself. . . I tried to explain to them our ideal of worship and suggested that we begin by a short meeting, after which we should be glad to answer questions. However the questions began almost at once."*

In 1934 there were two civil wars in Austria, the first in February between the Social-Democrat forces and the Dollfuss Government. The second was a National Socialist uprising in July. Both of these caused a great deal of bitterness and suffering. Social-Democrats were put in prison and concentration camps, many were killed, reported missing or had gone into hiding, so that their families were left destitute. Emma wrote for help and some $800,000 was contributed by various international organizations. With the approval of the Government

Three Emma Cadburys, Born 1875, 1844 and 1920. At Birmingham 1928



12. Joel and Anna Cadbury and family

Emma

the aid was administered by Austrian volunteers based on Singerstrasse 16.

Early in 1935 Emma appealed to English Friends, for a team to help start allotments at Marienthal where some 1600 textile workers were unemployed. As a result during the next three yars some 70 to 100 Cambridge undergraduates joined these unemployed in the Marienthal work camp with excellent practical results and a great increase in understanding and sympathy on both sides.

In December 1936 the American Friends Service Committee decided to collect funds to help the refugees driven from their homes in the Spanish Civil War, both Loyalist and Insurgent. By May 1937 they had shipped some 12,000 new garments, 1,000 pounds of used clothing, 250 pairs of shoes and 100 cases of milk for the children. Wilfrid Jones was responsible for the distribution in Nationalist Spain where 30,000 war orphans were being cared for, and Esther Farquhar in Loyalist Spain where there were 150,000 refugee children in need of food.

In June Emma and Wilfrid Jones visited Count Vallellano, President of the Nationalist Red Cross in Salamanca. Emma wrote:-

"We had a most satisfactory talk with him (on June 9th). He is really informed about the work for children and we feel that food and clothing sent from the United States can go through the Spanish Red Cross to those who most need it. But the headquarters for this distribution is at Burgos so we must take the invoice for the first consignment there and then we shall feel that the work is really starting. This afternoon we were taken to see two sets of refugee children who were at Catholic homes here and are being helped by the Red Cross. They were caught at summer colonies when the war broke out and could not get back to their parents in Madrid. But the International Red Cross has made it possible for them to exchange cards with their parents.

"Now we think we can to. . . .Burgos to leave the invoice and to Victoria to see the representative of the English Catholic Clergy's medical relief. Then I think I shall have done what I can about getting started and shall go back to St. Jean de Luz to meet Patrick Malin (Vice Chairman of the American Friends Service Committee). We want first to get our 'safe conduct' for points out of the direct line between Salamanca and the International Bridge where we entered, and if they come tonight we hope to leave tomorrow morning. . . .

'Later wounded men from the front were brought in autobuses, – stretcher cases in a big furniture van and other delivery cars and put on a train that had come in. . . I counted seven buses. The men in them had wounds on their heads, legs, and arms, most of them limped or jumped on one foot with the help of a cane, some needed a man on each side to help them and a few were carried.'. . They were a sorry sight. . . . We wondered whether some of them were the laughing, cheering young whom we saw going off to the front on our way to Salamanca. . . This has been the nearest that we have come to the war. In Irun we saw much destruction, although very many houses are intact and life goes on there as usual. In all towns there are "Refugios" marked, sometimes by signs but in Salamanca by small white flags, and one sees directions telling how to act in case of alarm. . .

"One sees very well how the people feel that they are trying to save Spain from the terrors of Communism and the power of Moscow and to restore order where there had been chaos. . . We are allowed to look over the official photographs of the atrocities to human beings and the destruction of cities and churches perpetrated by the 'Reds' and could have had copies of them. But they were too terrible! We were shown a book published by a friend of the Reds, showing similar pictures of Nationalist atrocities but were told that these were really pictures of the World War. No! War does not convert one to war!"

After Hitler's *Anschluss*, Emma left Vienna, for Moorestown, New Jersey. She had found that Austrian Christians of Jewish or partly Jewish descent had a particularly difficult problem in being resettled overseas, and appealed to Friends in London and Philadelphia for their help.

After the war, in 1948 she returned to Europe visiting Friends' groups in England, Holland and France before revisiting Austria, where she was grieved to find the suffering of her old friends. She was barely able to recognise them, they were so emaciated and wearing borrowed clothes. Her last visit to Austria was in 1961.

From 1943 Emma devoted herself to the *Wider Quaker Fellowship*, which had been started by her brother-in-law Rufus Jones. Its objective was to make contact with people

Emma 1959

of other denominations who wished to remain with their own denominations, but who were nevertheless drawn to Friends. Her enormous personal correspondence with her friends over the world made her concern to further the *Fellowship* a natural step. Under her loving care the *Fellowship* grew and blossomed. She was its Chairman for twenty years until her retirement in January 1964. Her care for several thousand of these *Fellowship* members was expressed by one living in Canada who wrote in 1959:- *"I got from you dear Miss Cadbury everything I needed, books, countless personal letters and a Bible. . . You dear Friend taught me Quakerisim by mail."* In 1963 a member hearing of her coming retirement wrote to thank her for her years of faithful and patient service; *"whenever your letters and enclosures have come, I think for about 20 years, it has been good to know that like the stable and lofty inspiring peaks of Everest, 'you are there'."*

Emma died at The Greenleaf, Moorestown, New Jersey on March 6 1965, aged 90. A friend of hers from Bryn Mawr wrote:- "*To know Emma Cadbury was to love her, and she will be remembered as the sprightly, small woman whose love for mankind shone as an aura around her.*" A memorial service was held for her on March 22 1965 at the Quakerhaus in Vienna with many Friends in attendance.

Emma on her 85th birthday with nephews Joe and Jack

12. Joel and Anna Cadbury and family

13. Benjamin and Anna Cadbury and their descendants

Benjamin aged 6½

Benjamin Cadbury (1873–1955) M.A. (Tree 4)
Anna Mary (Moore) Cadbury (1873–1932) Ph.B.
Anna Benajah (Dudley) Cadbury (1883–1968)

Benjamin was the second child and eldest son of Joel and Anna K. Cadbury, born at Germantown, Pa. 14 October 1873. Although there are few accounts of his childhood, it seems likely that with six children ranging within a space of 12 years it must have been a busy household and a happy one. Certainly the close affection which existed among them in later years would indicate a harmonious and loving home life.

Benjamin graduated from Penn Charter School in 1888 where he was a member of the Penn Charter Chapter of Alpha Delta Tau. In the following years he studied at Haverford College where he obtained a BA in 1892 at the age of 19 and an MA in 1893 as a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Business

During his summer vacation in 1892 he worked as a clerk in the treasurers department of his father's company, Haines, Jones & Cadbury, leading manufacturers and wholesalers of plumbing and heating fixtures. After graduation he joined the company permanently, first as a clerk in the billing department. In those days he had to write out all the invoices by hand and to calculate prices without benefit of machines. From the billing department he was transferred to inside sales, waiting on customers and doing estimating work on contracts in the Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia office and showroom. He also worked in the advertising department where he had charge of preparing illustrations and copy for various plumbing catalogues and other general advertising and display. He was later connected with the showroom promotion department and had a wide aquaintance with architects in the Philadelphia area.

On 21 January 1920, Benjamin was elected Secretary of Haines, Jones & Cadbury and when the company was reorganized by merger into Hajoca Corporation he continued in this position until his retirement in 1955, having completed almost 62 years with the company. At the time of the merger in 1928, the company offices and showrooms were moved to 31st and Walnut Streets. He was the last member of the original partnership family to serve with the company and he and his father, Joel were associated there for nearly 30 years.

Benjamin graduating, 1892

Benjamin aged 16

Society of Friends

Benjamin was a birthright member of Western District Monthly Meeting which was on Twelfth Street between Market and Chestnut and was thus frequently referred to as Twelfth Street Meeting. He served as clerk of this meeting for 23 years from 1905 until 1928. When he resigned the following article appeared in the "Twelfth Street Meeting Message":-

"After twenty three years of service Benjamin Cadbury resigned from the clerkship and gave the overseers the difficult task of choosing a successor. Our monthly meeting was so dependent on its clerk and so used to his omniscience and to his unfailing presence that it felt as if it would be impossible to replace him; it felt, in fact, exactly as it did twenty-three odd years ago when Joel Cadbury resigned from the clerkship after twenty-one years' service. The membership said then as now that it would be impossible to find another clerk. In view of his recollection of this, Benjamin Cadbury was less moved than some others by the doubts and regrets that he heard and stated that the more disturbance there was over his resigning the more necessary his step was proved. It was never good for a meeting to become too dependent upon one person, and the membership at large ought to bear both the burdens and the pleasures of office."

Joel and Benjamin together served the meeting for a total of forty-four years!

Benjamin served on many meeting committees, especially those concerned with

management and finance. For several years during the 30's he was clerk of Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting and his interest in education led him to serve on the Management Committee of Friends Select School and as a member of the Board of Overseers of his alma mater, William Penn Charter School. He was also President and Manager of the old Apprentices Free Library until it was taken over by the Philadelphia Board of Education in 1947. After the family moved to Moorestown they attended the meeting there on First Day for worship. In spite of all his services to the Society of Friends he seldom participated in vocal ministry, being content to leave that to others and to apply his talents to management.

Recreations

Starting at age twelve, Benjamin became interested in stamps, a hobby which was to continue throughout his lifetime. He had many friends and correspondents in the world of Philately and was an active member of the American Philatelic Society. He also had his family well trained and since some of them traveled extensively he was able to add to his collection through their help. Brother William helped him build up a splendid Chinese collection since he spent almost 30 years in Canton and sister Emma brought or sent European stamps while she was resident in Vienna for 15 years. Others were commissioned to buy for his collection wherever they travelled and very few envelopes ever got to the waste basket without his careful scrutiny.

While he was at Haverford, Benjamin and several of his friends developed an interest in canoeing and camping which became a major recreational activity for him. There were many weekend trips to the rivers in the New Jersey Pine Barrens and longer expeditions during vacations to places as far afield as the upper Delaware River with its challenging white water, Adirondack lakes and rivers, the Rangeley Lakes in Maine and one real wilderness adventure to Canada north of Lake Huron complete with Indian guides. Often included on these expeditions were brothers Will, John and Henry and sister Emma; also various cousins including Hannah Pyle and Caroline Cadbury who married one of Ben's classmates, William E. Shipley. The ultimate outcome of this interest was that six of the "club" invested the princely sum of $200 each to build and equip a cabin on the Rancocas River at New Lisbon, N.J. where Benjamin spent many happy weekends and vacations with family and friends. Although he was not a trained naturalist he had a keen interest in nature and particularly enjoyed the brilliance of the autumn colors.

Anna Moore Aged 21

Benjamin and Anna, 1908

Anna Moore

On 4 November 1909 Benjamin married Anna Mary Moore, daughter of Joseph Moore who was long associated with Earlham College in Richmond, Indiana as a professor of geology and as president of the college. Her mother was Mary Thorne Moore and she was born in 1873, the oldest of four children. Joseph Moore had been a pupil of Louis Agassiz at Harvard and established the Joseph Moore Museum at Earlham.

Anna Moore graduated from Earlham in 1894, came to Bryn Mawr for a year of graduate study and then entered upon her chosen profession of teaching English. From 1895–1901 she taught at Whittier College in California; 1901–1902 at Spiceland Academy, Indiana; 1902–1908 at Westtown School, Pennsylvania; 1908–09 at Earlham College. For the last five years of her life, after her family were grown, she taught English and remedial reading at Moorestown Friends School.

To her unusual gifts as a teacher and the enkindling power of her ideals, many of her former pupils pay loving tribute. One writes, "On the threshold of life I met my great teacher. She became my epitome of womanhood. Under the contagion of her spirit I began translating the ideal into the actual. She was an artist in character guidance. She took us by the hand and led us out into spacious places. When I was in her Bible class the great truths of the Bible reached through and found me. I began to come under the spell of the life of Jesus and to measure values by His standards. It is impossible to compute the richness she brought to the lives of a generation of girls."

After their marriage, Benjamin and Anna Moore settled in the house at 260 East Main

Benjamin and Nelson West at New Lisbon 1939

Street in Moorestown which was next door to Joel's house at 254. They had two sons, Joseph Moore Cadbury, born in 1910 and Benjamin Bartram Cadbury, born in 1913. Their home life was harmonious and rich with interest and activity. They both loved gardening and the out of doors, and family and friends were frequently entertained in the house with its large lawns and gardens which bordered on open farm land. Since the Quaker faith prohibited any extensive social activity on Sunday, Bartram recalls that country walks or an occasional picnic for which they would borrow grandfather Joel's horse and carriage were the order of the day. But the ultimate family outings were the weekend or summer vacation trips to Benjamin's beloved cabin at New Lisbon, where he taught the boys to canoe, swim and camp out. Anna Moore added to these with her love of nature and considerable expertise which she had learned from her father so they became memorable for both boys and influenced their careers as teachers.

At the time of her marriage, Anna Moore Cadbury transferred her membership from Richmond, Indiana to Philadelphia Monthly Meeting for the Western District where she was appointed an Elder in 1923. Her interest in education and her clear understanding of what Quaker education in particular should mean, made her a valued member of the Westtown and Friends' Select School Committees, and of the group which later developed into the Yearly Meeting's Council on Education.

Probably her greatest contributions to the Society of Friends were her service as a young woman on the committee out of whose vision grew the nation-wide Young Friends Movement and her work later on the Yearly Meeting's Committee to revise the Book of Discipline.

In December of 1931, Anna had an operation which indicated serious cancer. She bore her illness with grace and fortitude but succumbed on 28 July 1932. The memorial minute of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of 1932 recorded:

"Some lives so radiate the spirit of our Lord that they are an inspiration to those with whom they come in touch, and such was the life and spirit of our friend. She was never satisfied with the *status quo*, but always pulled out of the current of mass opinion and charted her own carefully considered course of thought and belief. In all the varied activities of her life, her discerning judgment, tolerance of opinions differing from her own, and a delicate sense of humor and keen spirited insight, made her utterances on any subject carry conviction. Hers was a triumphant life, illumined by an unfaltering faith."

Widower

Benjamin continued to live in the house in Moorestown which he shared with the two sons until they married and moved away, and for a period with his sister Emma, who returned from Vienna, Austria in 1937. He had a great sense of family which showed itself not only in the many services he performed for them, but also in the eagerness with which he siezed any opportunity for a family gathering. While they were away, he handled business affairs for brother William in China and sister Emma in Austria. He also did the same for Anna's mother and two sisters in Richmond.

The arrival of any family member from abroad or some distance was always the occasion for a get-together and the larger the better. He was largely instrumental in engineering reunions of the whole American branch in 1922 and in 1936 in Moorestown and he kept close contact with the English branch so that any one of them arriving in the Philadelphia area was assured of his warm hospitality.

Family Reunion

The 1936 family reunion was held on New Years Day. Mary Hoxie Jones wrote a poem for the invitation:-

Descendents of the noble line
Of English Joel and Caroline
Now living in the USA
Hereby are asked to wend their way
To Moorestown on next New Year's Day
Bring husband, children, sweetheart, spouse
To feast, to visit and carouse
In halls of the Community House.

Benjamin 1940

260 East Main Street

Family Photograph taken on New Year's Day 1936

13. Benjamin and Anna Cadbury and descendants

An ample meal will be provided
At one o'clock it is decided
For all the total ninety-nine
Who it is hoped can come and dine.

Send in your answer, make it yes,
To Benjamin at his address
East Main (260) is the street,
Moorestown, New Jersey is complete.

Come one, come all, within whose veins
A drop of Cadbury blood remains.

The replies were written in verse too, for example:-

Dear Cousin Ben,
Before me lies
Thy invitation's sweet surprise!
Truly delightful it would be
To join the happy company
Of Cadbury cousins, young and old
Who number ninety-nine, I'm told,
And so my grateful thanks I send;
If all is well, I quite intend
To be at Moorestown New Year's Day.
To Community House I'll find my way
For lunch at one (the hour you fix on).
Your loving Cousin,

Helen Dixon.

Our Grandsire Joel was a gent
Well worth our emulation;
Away across the sea he went
(Perhaps he couldn't pay the rent),
Set up his own establishment,
Got married, and pursued his bent
For race-perpetuation.

And yet, if any one had told
Our pioneering founder,
That ere five score of years had rolled,
His offspring, what with young and old,
Rotund and skinny, shy and bold,
Would multiply a hundred fold, –
He might have felt some wonder.

But so it is; and uncles, aunts,
And babies by the dozens,
Will don, with proper circumstance,
Their Sunday petticoats and pants,
Vouchsafe us all another chance
To see each other, and enhance
Our love for all our cousins.

All sons of Joel, and their sons,
Are bidden to the party –
Their daughters and their little ones,
The learned and the simpletons,
To work off anecdotes and puns

Benjamin, Anna, Betsy and Peggy. Moorestown 1949

And drink the wassail, eat the buns,
And gen'rally act hearty.

And they will come – for one and all
The present generation
Attends with joy to such a call;
And short and fat, and lean and tall
Will bring the children, large and small,
To help along a friendly brawl,
And swell the celebration.

The tired business man will drop
His cares, and rest his noddle;
And matrons young their tales will swap
About the current baby crop,
And vow their *sons will never stop*
Until they reach ambition's top,
On Grandsire Joel's model.

But oh – the Swarthmore crowd, though near
The site of the commotion,
Will not be there en masse, I fear;
For one is putting in a year,
Acquiring cultural veneer
'Mid sausages and Munich beer,
The other side the ocean.

But Pa and Ma will be on hand
To see the fun; and so'll
Our youngest, Art; and when the band
Begins to play, we'll proudly stand
And yell and holler something grand,
With all the zest at our command
"Hooray for Grandsire Joel!"

Thomas K. Brown, Jr.

Robert and Hannah Pyle (daughter of John Warder Cadbury) wrote an account of the occasion:-

"We arrived at the Community House in Moorestown in advance of the one o'clock hour announced for dinner, to find the table set for sixty-eight people with place cards for each one. Invitations had been sent to 107 who are entitled to such, as being direct descendants, or related by marriage to the

Key to the family photograph

1. Walter Lambert
2. Bertha Brown Lambert
3. B. Bartram Cadbury
4. Grace Moore (Bartram's Aunt)
5. Lucille Smith
6. Joseph M. Cadbury
7. Arthur E. Brown
8. Clarissa B. Brown
9. Emma P. Brown Richie
10. Annie B. Brown
11. Richard C. Brown
12. Jean C. Warren
13. Mary Pim Carter
14. John W. Schoonmaker
15. Rebecca E. Schoonmaker
16. Robert S. Schoonmaker
17. Jeannette S Michener
18. Thomas S. Michener
19. Beatrice Shipley
20. Caroline W. Shipley
21. Dorothea C. Shipley
22. Helen W. Brown
23. Thomas K. Brown Jr.
24. T. Lloyd Cadbury
25. Rachel C. Cadbury
26. Warder H. Cadbury
27. Edward L Richie
28. Winifred Cadbury
29. Christopher J. Cadbury
30. Allis B. Borton
31. Alfred C. Borton
32. Catharine C. Cadbury
33. Emma Cadbury
34. Jane B. Cdbury
35. Elizabeth W. Cadbury
36. Eleanor Cadbury
37. Leah T. Cadbury
38. Arthur P. Bush III
39. Olive C. Cadbury
40. Richard Cadbury
41. Mary Hoxie Jones
42. John W. Cadbury III
43. John W. Cadbury Jr.
44. Henry J. Cadbury
45. Elizabeth Cadbury
46. Lydia C. Cadbury
47. Eleanor Cadbury
48. Catharine B. Cadbury
49. William W. Cadbury
50. William E. Cadbury
51. Mary Y. Cadbury
52. Benjamin Cadbury
53. Emma Cadbury
54. Elizabeth B. Jones
55. Rufus M. Jones
56. Helen C. Dixon
57. C. Walter Borton
58. Hannah W. Pyle
59. Robert Pyle

Benjamin and Anna D. (1953)

Cadbury Clan. There are 154 of the same family in England.

William W. Cadbury from Canton, China and Emma Cadbury from Vienna, both present, had been entertained at what the Cadburys know as their ancestral home in England by the Cadbury group there, on their way to America.

To each family present were distributed copies of the Cadbury family chart, which had been brought down to date by William Edward and John W. . . .

Ben Cadbury, as Chairman of the Meeting, referred to the English joke of the boy in the Cadbury family who congratulated his mother for having married into the family. He introduced Rufus M. Jones as the most distinguished member of the family and its patriach. He referred to Rufus as having last summer been awarded the Degree of Doctor of Divinity from Yale, and as a parody on the poem entitled *"Here's to the City of Boston"*, he recited:-

"Here's to the town of New Haven
The home of learning and light
Where God talks to Jones
In the very same tones
That he uses to Angell and Dwight."

Ben's speech was followed by others. Amusing stories and interesting episodes of family history were told by Rufus, Helen Cadbury Dixon, William W., William Edward, Emma and Henry Joel.

During the dinner we had some good singing by a group composed of William Edward Cadbury, Jack Schoonmaker, John Cadbury Jr., Joe and Bartram Cadbury, and Elizabeth Cadbury, Billy's daughter, with Eleanor at the piano.

In closing the dinner, the family joined in singing *"Johnny Schmoker"*, after which all retired to the social room to examine mementoes; the younger ones to join in games and then was taken a family photograph."

Jack, Bart, and Joe 1915

Anna Dudley

On 2 October 1943 Benjamin was married again to Anna Benajah Dudley in Moorestown. She was 60 and he was 70 and they had many friends in common. A native of Moorestown, she had operated a gift shop in Philadelphia in the winter and in Rockport, Mass. in the summer for many years. Not many of his family were deceived by the frequent need for Benjamin to confer with brother John, who lives across the street, as Benjamin went through his second courtship. Bartram reports being uniquely honored to have been asked to function as best man at his father's wedding!

They had 11 years together and the house at 260 East Main Street again became a mecca for the family and their many friends. Each contributed to the happiness and security of the other in their declining years. Benjamin died on 24 June 1955, aged 81, of a heart attack. Anna survived him by nearly 13 years and died on 29 March 1968.

Joseph Moore Cadbury (1910–1983) M.A. (Tree 4)
Lucille Marion (Smith) Cadbury (1913–1984) M.A.

Joe was the elder son of Benjamin and Anna Cadbury, born at Moorestown, New Jersey on 25 August 1910. On his mother's side he was the grandson of Joseph Moore, Professor of Palaeontology and Geology and sometime President of Earlham College in Richmond, Indiana. On his father's side he was a direct descendant of John Bartram, a famous Colonial pioneer botanist of Philadelphia. He thus inherited an aptitude as a naturalist and a teacher which showed themselves almost as soon as he could talk. When he was a boy, Moorestown was a rural area, and Joe used to collect butterflies, snakes, turtles and frogs and bring them home.

When Joe was in third grade at Moorestown Friends' School, his teacher Louisa Jacob used to take her students out to look for birds before school on spring mornings, and from this early beginning developed his love

Benjamin and Anna D.

Joe 1932

of birds, which had a major influence on the rest of his life.

Joe studied at Haverford College where he graduated with a B.A. in 1932. He left college at the height of the depression, but after a year as an intern at Moorestown Friends' School, he was offered a position on the staff of Germantown Friends' School, where he was to teach natural science for the next 42 years and for 41 of these at the Friends' School at Haverford. In 1936 he was granted an M.A. at Columbia after several years of summer study.

While he was at Columbia Joe met Lucille Smith, a biologist, who took an M.A. there herself in 1935, following her B.A. at Hunter College in 1934. On Saturday afternoon, 28 March 1936 they were married at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, of 248 Fiske Avenue, Westerleigh, Staten Island. Lu was a member of the Brighton Heights Reformed Church, but since Joe was a Friend, they decided to be married as Friends. Four appointed representatives of the Philadelphia Monthly Meeting Western District attended the wedding. Several of Joe's family came too, including his father, brother and all his Cadbury uncles and aunts and cousin Mary. After the wedding the entire party was invited to dinner by Lu's sister and her husband.

After a brief honeymoon they settled in Germantown where they both taught at the Friends' School. Six years after their marriage their eldest son Joel Benjamin was born, followed by David Frederick born in 1945.

At Germantown Friends' School Joe taught Natural Science to 6 to 12 year olds. His own enthusiasm fired his pupils. They would bring into class from their gardens king snakes, water snakes and little garter snakes, and a wide variety of fish and insects. Tropical fish were also given by his pupils, and grew to such numbers under Joe's care that they had to be sold off to pupils at bargain prices. There were cages with white rats, hamsters and hooded rats, which also multiplied and were sold. Above all Joe loved birds. He would take groups of boys and girls for early morning bird walks through Carpenters Woods and Awbury Park in Spring or Fall, and sometimes point out as many as 40 different varieties. His classroom was an aviary of stuffed owls and hawks. A dead catbird or starling might lie in state on his desk, rescued from the trash heap by some amateur taxidermist and brought to the master for assistance. One day a week Joe would teach at the Haverford Friends' School. He also lectured at the University of Pennsylvania.

In the evenings and on weekends Joe would make silver bird pins. "I couldn't get anything out of pastels and oil paints" he once said, "but I liked metal working. Only I didn't like conventional designs. They were so lifeless". His most popular subject was the man-o-war bird, the next was the chickadee. The flying heron's great wings and a tern in flight made the next best subjects. It would take him many hours to make one silver pin. Either he would draw the bird himself or he would find a picture with plenty of motion which he could trace. The tracing was glued onto sheet metal and cut out with a jeweller's saw. The edges were filed smooth and rounded, then the scratches were buffed away and the engraving was done by hand. The wings and tail he shaped and bent with a hammer to produce the effect of flight. Finally he would solder on the pin fastener or earring clasp and polish the finished ornament. Joe worked in such fine detail that fellow naturalists could identify the species and sex.

From his boyhood onward Joe was often joined in his explorations by his younger brother Bartram and his first cousin Jack Cadbury. Jack has written of him:-

"As a field birder Joe excelled. His exceptional ear gave him a leading edge wherever he went, and his ability to spot hard-to-see birds and identify them quickly and accurately made him a valued addition to any party in the field.

Joe was a true outdoor man. He was oblivious to cold or heat, impervious to all physical hardship, and stoical to physical pain. He forged ahead on field trips, expecting others to keep up, and to accept, as he did, whatever discomfort or inconvenience might arise. This gave him something of an aura in the eyes of the young, certainly to his brother and to me when we were afield together as boys. Those school days and college trips remain among the most vivid and lasting of my memories of Joe, for our interests were then, as now, broader than just birds. Salamanders, frogs, snakes, turtles, mammals – everything that moved not excluding insects, all were avidly pursued, studied, often collected, and it was Joe who took the lead and supplied the inexhaustible enthusiasm that fueled those wonderful expeditions. His family had a cabin on the Rancocas at New Lisbon in the early days, where they went during summer weekends and for holidays throughout the year. Often I was a participant and from the cabin we explored the Pine Barrens learning about its animal and plant life first hand. At night, calling frogs, toads and treefrogs were tracked down while we waded up to our waists, probing with flashlights, collecting the singers and so learning which species made what call. When older we camped in the Okefenokee Swamp of Georgia, and the Everglades and Keys of South Florida.

Joe and Lucille 1936

Many high moments of those trips I remember now: with Francis Harper and others searching for *Franklinia* near its type locality on the Altamaha River in Georgia, and finding *Gordonia* instead; of days and nights in the Okefenokee camped on Chesser's Island and poling in flat boats with Tom and Ben Chesser into the wet Prairie's to find Crane's and alligator nests, awaking at dawn to the wooden trumpeting of the Cranes and the talk of Barred Owls, and visiting the Fred Hebard Plantation on the St. Mary's River. Other days and nights were with Marvin Chandler in the Okeechobee region of Florida: Caracaras and Burrowing Owls by day, watching 120 Cranes fly into roost one evening at Burnt Fish Branch not a hundred yards from our camp, across a blood red sunset, and a million fireflies rising from the sawgrass as dusk turned to dark under the blazing stars. I remember another night on the shores of the lake made loud with the cries of uncounted Limpkins; and many hours of slogging knee deep through the black water of the Big Cypress in search of an Ivory-bill which Allan Cruickshank had seen there only weeks before. There were days and nights on Marco and Sanibel Islands before developers ever heard of them, and on the Keys from Largo to Key West when they were wild. From a campsite on the back porch of a friend in Florida City we travelled the trackless wilderness to Cape Sable that now is Everglades National Park, and watched, as commonplace, thousands of Ibis and Storks circling high on thermals in the blue and thunderheads over the sawgrass where now they have all but vanished. On the Loop Road we found a blooming Mule-ear Orchid, *Oncidium luridum*, and never found one again, and in Charleston one afternoon we visited Alex. Sprung just after he had come out from a survey of the headwater swamps of the Santee and where he

Lucille, David, Joe and Joel

described a small flock of Carolina Parakeets he had seen, and which sighting he defended to his life's end over the derision and disbelief of many who had never been there. And so I could go on."

In 1936 the National Audubon Society established a summer camp for adults on Hog Island in Muscongus Bay on the coast of Maine. This was the result of a gift of a portion of the island which was later expanded to include the whole island and some of the islands further out in the bay as a part of a chain of sanctuaries. The camp was designed for the training of teachers, youth leaders and Audubon chapter volunteers in ecology and natural history. Jo and Lu signed up for the first session and in their eagerness arrived the day before the camp was due to open. "They had to throw us out because they weren't ready for us. The next year they invited us back on the staff to teach bird study". The camp was directed by Dr. Carl W. Buchheister who later became president of the Audubon Society. In 1948 Joe's brother, Bartram, joined the staff as a marine life instructor and in 1958 became the director so together the brothers were on the camp staff for a total of 50 years!

In the fall Joe would lead field trips on the New Jersey Audubon Society weekends at Cape May. His tours were the main attraction of the occasion. He also participated in many Christmas and Spring counts there, and was the first to record Great Cormorant, Long-tailed Jaeger, Black Headed Grosbeak, Painted Bunting, and Golden-crowned Sparrow as species new for the Cape May area after the publication of Stone in 1937. He joined the Delaware Valley Ornithological Club in 1929, became a life member, was elected a Fellow, and served as President in 1952–3. At the time of his death he was one of the few Honorary Members of the Club.

He was also a member of the Cornell Laboratory of Ornithology, the Eastern Bird-Banding Association, the Wilson Ornithological Club, the American Ornithologists Union and he served on the Board of Directors of the Meryspring Foundation in Camden, Maine.

In 1976 Joe retired, and he and Lu moved to an old brick Colonial house in Waldoboro, only a few miles from their beloved Audubon Camp and near to Cushing where Bartram and Virgina had retired in 1974. Since then there have been family reunions in the summer with son Joel, his wife Bonnie and daughters Chrissie and Cindy coming on for vacations from Indiana and son David with wife Karen and children, Benjamin and Rachel coming up from Philadelphia. With Bartram and his family only seven miles away and Mary Hoxie Jones less than an hour's drive at South China, there have been happy reunions, invariably centered around a lobster feast and other Muscongus Bay seafood.

After his retirement Joe joined the Mid-Coast (Maine) Chapter of the Audubon Society and led numerous tours for them. His knowledge and enthusiasm made him much sought after. In 1981 he was coordinator of the chapter's annual Christmas bird count. Fifty-two observers divided into nine teams in the mid coast region counted 9,532 birds of 63 species. The count was carried out during a ten day period, coordinated with similar counts in all the states of the USA, and Canada, Mexico, the West Indies, Central and South America. Joe recorded a snow goose and a number of cardinals and mocking birds which had been moving into the area. "Mourning Doves are here in large numbers", he said. "They used to be non-existent in this area. House wrens are coming in and nesting more than they used to . . . tufted titmice are showing up, which are southern birds moving into the area. There is no apparent reason, no weather trend to justify it. It may be a pattern, and then a very severe winter will come along and wipe out all the southern birds that have moved north, and then the whole process will begin again".

One of Joe's interests which grew out of his ornithological expertise was an almost obsessive passion for bird banding. He started this by getting a license from the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service back in the 1930's and until he was incapacitated by illness he continued capturing and "ringing" birds using traps or nets or taking the young birds from nests and placing the numbered bracelets on their legs. These bands were reported to the Service in Washington and when birds were recaptured

Puffins on Hog Island

Lucille and Joe, Waldeboro 1980

or found dead the Service reported back to the finder and to the original bander. This information is extremely valuable in determining longevity and migration patterns and provides the basis of much study of bird behaviour.

On Hog Island he banded as many as 600 to 700 cormorants a day, and of 12,000 banded, 1,200 were found. "We discovered that cormorants wander north in fall instead of going directly south. Some turned up in the Canadian provinces in September and October. Most of the cormorants in this area winter in Florida. I banded one cormorant that was picked up six miles away 22 years later". Joe banded more than 40,000 birds of many species and collected a wealth of data but unfortunately he was not interested in publishing any of it. After his death his records were turned over to the Laboratory of Ornithology at Cornell University where they should become valuable research material.

After his retirement, Joe also led ornithological tours overseas. For National Audubon's International Ecology Workshops, he took a party to the Pribilof Islands of Alaska. For Holbrook Travel he took three tours, to Yucatan, to Equador, where they explored the tropical rainforest of the Upper Amazon, and to the Galapagos Islands.

Although Joe was a birthright member of Central Philadelphia Monthly Meeting (the successor to Western District) Joe and Lu were more apt to attend Germantown Meeting which was closer to home and school and where Lu was a member. But the Central Philadelphia connection led to his appointment as Chairman of the Trustees of Friends' Select School where he served for more than 15 years and was involved in the complicated negotiations which led to the complete rebuilding of the school plant into a modern skyscraper on the old site at 17th and the Parkway.

In the spring of 1982 Joe was taken ill in Florida and returned to the hospital in Rockland but was soon transferred to the Maine Medical Center in Portland. Here his illness was diagnosed as leukemia and he started on a course of chemotherapy. He made a gallant fight for a year, but finally died at Portland on March 12, 1983.

Jack has written of him:-

"He bore the ordeal with courage and unflagging determination to get well, and never complained to or burdened those he loved with the bitter realisation that all he still wanted to do would be denied him.

To many Joe appeared to be reserved and uncommunicative, and he was a very private person. He was never apparently undecided about his choice of profession, or the direction he wanted his life to go, and pursued his objectives with dogged persistence which to others appeared sometimes as stubborness, especially when they might wish to deflect him from his course. He was fully aware of the world's political and other problems but took little vocal part in discussions of them with others, rarely if ever allowed himself to be drawn into heated arguments, but frequently relieved tension with a pun or play on words which reduced all present to laughter. He enjoyed laughter and frequently indulged in it himself and as frequently tripped others into it by making a quiet remark appropos of the moment and incidentally giving a glimpse into his mind and outlook. I never knew him to be destructively critical of anyone, and he withdrew into himself when those around him were. Such was his generosity of spirit and his tolerance, for while morally strong and secure in himself, he could forgive weakness in others, and especially in children, and he cared enough to point the right way to them not by conventional discipline but by example and a cogent word or two appropriate to the situation, spoken with temperance and with gentleness and sensitivity to their immaturity. Generations of school children not only loved him but respected him, and for them he became the ultimate authority not only in his subject but also many others, to the occasional embarrassment of surprised parents! Of course, Joe was aware of this and was careful never to exploit it. He finished his teaching career with the deep gratitude of faculty and governing committees, his pupils and their parents, many of whom regarded his teaching as one of the important reasons for sending their children to the two schools where he taught so long.

His strenuous nature trips displayed Joe's unique talents as a field man and the excitement of discovery which remained with him all his life, was highly contagious, and characterised his teaching, setting him apart as a great teacher among the more pedestrian rank and file of his profession. He never lost this sense of wonder and kept a kind of innocence from his childhood days, somehow shedding the crowding worries and perplexities of adult life, so that his students, and particularly children, felt an immediate rapport with him and opened up for him an unparalleled opportunity to teach, as it were by osmosis, rather than formal pedagogy. There are thousands of adults today across the country who owe to Joe their first awakening to the world of Nature and to the dependence of all living things upon each other and the environment they create and on which all, ourselves included, depend. His contribution, thus, is in the awareness of this central fact in the lives of those he taught, and through them still others, now and in future. Few among us can make a more lasting or significant contribution, and few there are who could do it better".

After Joe's death Lucille became ill and retired to the nursing section of the Cadbury retirement home in New Jersey. On the 28th of July 1984 she went to the dining room for supper, returned to her room after, and apparently died peacefully from a heart attack about 8 p.m.

Joel Benjamin Cadbury (b. 1942) B.A. Bonnie Jean (Williamson) Cadbury (b. 1947)

Joel is the elder son of Joseph and Lucille Cadbury born on 28 December 1942 in Philadelphia. From 1946 to 1960 he attended Germantown Friends School in Philadelphia followed by eight years at Earlham College, Richmond, Indiana where he was awarded a BA degree.

On 27 June 1967 he married Bonnie Jean Williamson in Indianapolis, Indiana. They have an adopted daughter Christina Denise, born in Indianapolis on 13 November 1966 and a second daughter Cynthia Dawn born at Richmond, Indiana on 5 February 1968.

Joel is self employed as a Physical Damage Appraiser for Insurance. Bonnie is an Assistant Branch Manager for the American Fletcher National Bank in Indianapolis. In addition Joel is an active member of Alcoholics Anonymous and carries out volunteer work at the correctional facility of Indiana Boys School.

Bonnie is active in the programme for spouses and friends of Alcoholics, and is a volunteer for the Heart Association and the Cancer Society. She also plays a part in the local Community Associations. Their hobbies are sailing and camping.

Christina married Raymond Massengole, Jr. on 7 October 1984 and they are expecting a baby this year.

Bonnie and Joel

Christina and Cynthia

Peggy, David, Betsy and Joel. Audubon Camp, Hog Island 1980

David Frederick Cadbury (born 1945) M.F.A.
Karen Sheila (Levy) Cadbury (born 1945) M.A.

David is the younger son of Joseph and Lucille Cadbury born in Philadelphia on 3 June 1945. In 1967 he graduated with a B.A. from the Wesleyan University in Middletown, Connecticut and then studied at the Rinehart School of Sculpture at the Maryland Institute College of Art in Baltimore where he was awarded an M.F.A.

In Baltimore David met Karen Levy, who was studying at the University of Maryland, and who had been born in Baltimore exactly on his birthday. They were married on 21 June 1969 at Coulter Street Meeting House in Philadelphia.

Karen is a fifth generation American Jew decended on her paternal grandmother's side from French Jewish settlers who went West in covered wagons to Kentucky, Mt. Vernon, Indiana, Sioux City, Iowa and California. As followers of the Reformed Jewish Movement, they were involved in establishing the first Reformed Jewish Temple in Sioux City at the turn of the century. Lee Adolph Levy, her paternal grandfather, was decended from Benjamin Levy of Philadelphia who was originally from Germany. Lee, who also advocated Reform Judaism, founded the first Reformed Temple in Texas after the Second World War. Relatives remaining in France and Germany were killed during the Second World War. Karen's grandparents on her mother's side were from Lithuania and immigrated to the U.S. before the First World War.

Karen grew up in the Rio Grande Valley in Texas, Lexington, Kentucky and in Baltimore, Maryland. She attended the University of Maryland, John Hopkins University and Bryn Mawr College, where she is presently completing a degree in political science and anthropology. She worked for the Friends Peace Committee of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends for seven years on the Policy and Legislation desk, monitoring international legislation and writing a newsletter with congressional information of interest to peace activists. At the present time she is the co-director of "International Classroom" at the University of Pennsylvania's University Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology. "International Classroom" is a cultural program of international education for public and private schools and for colleges.

Karen does free-lance writing, paints and continues to work on many peace related concerns. She is active on the boards of several peace and religious institutes and with Central Philadelphia Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends.

David is an artist who makes large scale environmental sculpture. Generally the pieces are directly related to the site in which they are produced. The content of the pieces relates to either naturally occuring or man-made systems, which are pre-existing where a piece is produced. Between 1971 and 1983 he has had sixteen exhibitions of his work, including three one man exhibitions in Washington and Philadelphia.

Since graduating from Maryland, David has carried out post-graduate studies in Landscape Architecture at the University of Pennsylvania and in Media Communications at Antioch College Baltimore.

In 1972 he joined J. G. Reutter Associates, a firm of engineers and environmental planners and he became involved in land use planning. Then in 1975 he joined Meredian Associates where he was concerned with the planning and contract supervision of residential restoration. In 1977 he set up his own company, D. F. Cadbury Construction Company, to carry out the construction and restoration of commercial and residential properties. David was owner, administrator and project supervisor. Since 1982 he has been

Karen

David

Benjamin with his first catch, a 16 inch bass. He ate it. Waldeboro 1978

working as administrator and project supervisor for the R. Mueller Construction Company, again carrying out the restoration and construction of commercial and residential properties.

David and Karen have two children, Benjamin Abraham born on 18 April 1971 in Damariscotta, Maine, and Rachel Anna on 16 September 1978 in Philadelphia. Benjamin attends Friends Select School in Philadelphia and Rachel, Lansdowne Friends School in Lansdowne, Pennsylvania.

David writes:-

"We all enjoy outdoor activities including camping, canoeing, sailing and ornithology. Since we lived in Maine in 1971 we have maintained strong friendships there and we have spent family vacations there for the last 15 years. In addition we frequently travel to the Pine Barrens in New Jersey where we share ownership of the property originally purchased by Grandfather Benjamin Cadbury and others at the turn of the century."

Rachel Anna

Benjamin Bartram Cadbury
(b. 1913) M.A. (Tree 4)
Mary Virginia (Thompson) Cadbury
(b. 1916)

Youth

Benjamin Bartram Cadbury, the younger son of Benjamin and Anna Moore Cadbury, was born September 8, 1913 in Moorestown, New Jersey. In order to avoid confusion, he has always been known as Bartram rather than Benjamin. The house where he grew up at 260 East Main Street was next door to grandfather Joel's. Bartram and Joseph, his older brother, were descended from a maternal grandfather (Joseph Moore) who was a paleontologist and president of Earlham College in Richmond, Indiana. Their paternal grandmother (Anna Kaighn Cadbury) was directly descended from John Bartram, one of the early botanists in America, who, with his son William, explored along the eastern seaboard from New York to Florida and west as far as Louisiana, collecting botanical specimens which were either planted in his garden near Philadelphia or sent to one of several correspondents in England or on the continent. Some of them even reached Linnaeus, the great Swedish botanist.

Moorestown was still predominantly a farming town as Bartram was growing up and the tentacles of suburban development were just beginning to extend themselves from metropolitan Philadelphia twelve miles away, although both father, Benjamin, and grandfather, Joel, were commuters. But the easy access to the country with a big lawn and gardens surrounding the house and a farm just across the back fence, coupled with parents and an older brother interested in the out-of-doors and its natural history, made it almost inevitable that Bartram would develop whatever genetic patterns he may have inherited from his naturalist ancestry. Sunday afternoon walks to "Turtle Woods" (long obliterated by the concrete strips of the New Jersey Turnpike) or family picnics using the horse and carriage borrowed from grandfather next door helped them become familiar with the birds and wildflowers of the southern New Jersey countryside. Weekends or vacations often meant travel by train to the cabin in the pine barrens along the Rancocas Creek which Benjamin and some of his canoeing friends had shared in building in 1910. Here the family could enjoy exploring the winding, cedar-stained river by canoe or walk along the sandy, rutted roads through the pine and oak forest.

Bartram entered Moorestown Friends' School in 1918 and graduated in 1931 and during that period, even though the family retained membership in the Western District Monthly Meeting in Philadelphia, they attended the meeting for worship and "First Day School" at Moorestown which was adjacent to and proprietor of the day school. Growing up in a community with strong Quaker roots had an important influence on his development. Here also a third grade teacher named Louisa Jacob further sparked his interest in nature study. She was a gifted teacher and an enthusiastic naturalist who led many of her pupils to a lasting interest in

Bartram aged 18

the field. Her effect as a teacher on Joseph and Bartram as well as cousin Jack was profound and was enhanced by "bird walks" in the morning before school which still evoke vivid memories of trolley rides into the country and the excitement of seeing for the first time scarlet tanagers, rose-breasted grosbeaks, trailing arbutus and pink lady-slippers. The impetus started here has led to a life-long association of the two brothers and cousin with birding expeditions all along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida.

In high school, Bartram was an active participant in class activities, sports, and school publications and following the family tradi-

Sculpture by David, made from the flooring of the gallery. At the Nexus Gallery Philadelphia 1982

Ginny 1962

tion went on to Haverford College where he graduated in 1935 with a B.A. degree in biology. This was the period of the Great Depression and as a result, Bartram took on jobs in the summer as well as supplementing income during the school year with odd jobs or working scholarships. The summer jobs included farm labor on a fruit farm near Moorestown and operating a store at a Quaker family resort in the Pocono Mountains in Pennsylvania. For two years while at Haverford he served as chauffeur and general handyman for Rufus Jones and also at his summer cottage at South China, Maine in the summer of 1935. It was a rare privilege to be so closely associated with this great Quaker thinker.

Science Teacher

In the winter of 1935–36, Bartram studied at Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y., taking a Masters degree in Vertebrate Zoology and Entomology, and the following fall he began his teaching career at Friends' Select School in Philadelphia where he remained for 13 years, teaching general science, biology, chemistry, and physics, and finally becoming assistant headmaster. A plan to exchange for a year with a teacher from Ackworth School in Yorkshire in 1939–40 led to a summer of travel by bicycle with a student group through England, Holland, Germany, Italy, Switzerland and France but the exchange was aborted by the outbreak of World War II in September of 1939 so he returned to continue teaching in Philadelphia.

In the summer of 1940 Bartram and a Cornell friend drove to California attending summer school at Berkeley, California and camping through many of the National Parks on the way out and back. It was a memorable summer.

Marriage

On 21 December 1940 Bartram was married to Mary Virginia Thompson who was living at the time in Germantown, Philadelphia. She was born in Waco, Texas, 30 July 1916, the daughter of Edward Everett and Edith Crowther Thompson. She attended elementary and high school in Waco, graduating in 1933 and had two years at Baylor University before the death of her father brought her back to live with some of the Crowther relatives in Germantown. She attended Pierce Business School in Philadelphia and worked as a secretary for Philadelphia Quartz Company, National Foam System and Edward Stern, Printers where she was executive secretary to the president.

Bartram and Virginia lived at 1613 Race Street for a year. By an interesting coincidence this was only a few doors from where great aunts Elizabeth, Sarah and Emma lived for a number of years. From there they moved to Ardmore and in 1943 they bought a house on Rosemont, Pa. where they lived until 1949. While living here, their two daughters were born, Elizabeth Anne on 13 May 1945 and Margaret Shippen on 26 January 1948.

Society of Friends

During the period he taught in Philadelphia, Bartram took an active interest in Quaker affairs as a member of Western District (12th Street) Meeting. He served as an overseer as well as on several Yearly Meeting Committees; the American Friends' Service Committee, the Social Order Committee and the planning committee for the reuniting of the two Yearly Meetings (Orthodox and Hicksite). He also took part in several Quaker educational conferences. With the coming of the military draft he registered as a conscientious objector but was granted deferment because, as a science teacher, he was performing work of essential national importance.

School Holidays

The school holidays in summer were divided between further education (Univ. of California at Berkeley, Columbia University, University of Pennsylvania and Temple University) and summer jobs, mostly at camps as nature or trip counselor in New Hampshire, Vermont and the Adirondacks of New York. These refined and developed the skills he had developed as a boy at the family cabin on the Rancocas in New Jersey and he shared them with hundreds of adults, boys and girls in pack trips in the mountains or canoeing rivers and lakes throughout the Adirondacks and New England.

Bart 1962

Farmington

In 1947 and 1948 an unfortunate dispute involving personalities and policies led to the resignation of the headmaster and several of the faculty at Friends' Select School. Since Bartram had been closely involved in support of the headmaster, he resigned and took a position at Miss Porter's School in Far-

Betsy and Peggy 1957

mington, Connecticut in the fall of 1949 as teacher of science and later department head. This had been a family owned "finishing" school founded by Sarah Porter in 1843 in the lovely New England village of Farmington. In 1943 the family sold it to a corporation which turned it into a fine college preparatory school which it still remains. Bartram remained here until he retired in 1974, teaching physical science, chemistry, biology and ecology. After the two daughters were established in school, Virginia took a series of jobs in the school administration eventually leading to the position of registrar and assistant to the guidance counselor.

Ginny, Peggy and Bart. Farmington 1966

Audubon Camp of Maine

Beginning in the summer of 1948, Bartram took a job which was to have a significant effect on the course of his life from then on. At the urging of his brother, Joe, he became marine life instructor at the Audubon Camp of Maine which is located about 60 miles northeast of Portland on Hog Island in Muscongus Bay. The camp was established in 1936 as part of the educational program of the National Audubon Society and conducts two-week workshop and field study session for adults throughout the summer. The camp was so successful as a training program for teachers and other professional educators, as well as citizens who are interested in learning more about natural history, that three other camps were to follow in Connecticut, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

As marine life instructor, Bartram was responsible for taking groups from each session into the field to study life in the intertidal zone on rocky shores, in tide pools, on sandy shores or salt marshes with boat trips to collect plankton, marine algae or animals which could be dredged from the waters nearby. Laboratory sessions, usually in the evenings were used to identify and discuss the ecological relationships of the materials collected on the trips and some sessions were devoted to the economics and problems of local fisheries operations which centered primarily around the American lobster (with occasional opportunities to sample the product)! It had some of the features of a university summer school but was designed for people with no previous background and was relaxed enough to make it a most enjoyable experience. Other instructors conducted parallel field work in bird study, plants, animal life, geology, meteorology and how to apply this material to teaching or working within local Audubon chapters. Much of the field work was done on or from boats (the island is located about ¼ mile offshore) and the area is one of great natural beauty with islands and headlands dotting a wooded shore, ledges crowded with sea birds and seals, and offshore islands supporting nesting colonies of gulls, terns, cormorants, guillemots and petrels – a truly fascinating environment.

In 1958 Bartram became director of the camp and continued in that capacity until 1968. This position required more time in administration but he also continued teaching and conducting field trips with additional responsibility for developing policy and directing staff. During the whole period they were at the camp, Virginia served variously as secretary, hostess and head of the housekeeping and kitchen department and contributed much to the smooth running of the operation.

The 21 summers with Audubon opened other avenues of activity for Bartram in the field of photography, writing and lecturing. In 1956 a book written by him for children titled, "Life in Fresh and Salt Water" was included in a series called "The Community of Living Things" published by the Creative Educational Society. It included many of his photographs. During the 1960's he traveled extensively for the Audubon Wildlife Film series using a film titled, "Pastures of the Sea" photographed by Helen G. Cruickshank. His travels with this took him as far west as Victoria, B.C. and south into the Rio Grande valley of Texas. In addition he gave many slide lectures, using his own photographs, and led field trips for National Audubon conventions in New York, Boston, Atlantic City, Miami, Corpus Christi and Tucson.

Joe with Herring Gull and Bart with Black Headed Gull.
Audubon Camp, Franklin Island June 1962

Retirement at Cushing

In 1969, Bartram and Virginia spent much of the summer traveling in Maine and Nova Scotia and looking for property for retirement. They found and purchased an old cape farm house on the Georges River in Cushing, Maine about twenty miles from the Audubon Camp. Here they retired in October 1974. They raise much of their own produce in an extensive vegetable garden and do volunteer work in the community. Bartram serves on the town planning board and on the conservation commission, has served a term as president of the Mid-coast Chapter of the National Audubon Society. He is presently Conservation chairman and leads many field trips for the chapter and has served on the board of directors. He also served two terms on the board of trustees of the Maine Chapter

Ginny and Bart. Farmington 1973

Betsy 1963

of the Nature Conservancy. During the period from 1974–1980 he led International Ecology Workshop Tours for National Audubon to Bermuda, Bahamas, Florida, Trinidad and Tobago, and twice to the South Pacific including French Polynesia, Samoa, Tonga, and Fiji. Meanwhile, Virginia has assisted in many of these projects, serves as membership chairman of Mid-coast Chapter of Audubon and volunteers at the Farnsworth Museum and Library in Rockland. So life for both of them in retirement has not been sterile.

English Connections

Keeping contact with the English branch of the family is an interest that Bartram must have inherited from his father, Benjamin. In 1963 his daughter, Betsy spent a year after preparatory school at Oakdene in Beaconsfield under the program sponsored by the English Speaking Union and in 1967 the younger daughter, Peggy had a similar year at Edgbaston High School for Girls in Birmingham. Both girls visited during the holidays with Lawrence and Joyce at The Davids. In 1965 Bartram and Virginia visited at The Davids in March and again in 1970 and were able to visit with many of the English cousins during these visits. A summer trip to England in 1972 included a week of birding on Skokholm Island and touring all the way from Cornwall to Yorkshire with more visits in Birmingham with the family. At Lawrence and Joyce's 50th wedding anniversary in 1976 Bartram represented the American family and in 1979 they were privileged to be present for the celebration of Lawrence's 90th birthday. Reciprocating, Bartram and Virginia have been happy to entertain a number of the English cousins of several generations on this side of the Atlantic. So, hopefully, the ties can be maintained with intervisitation between the English and American branches continuing into future generations.

Elizabeth Anne (Cadbury) Lacourse (b. 1945) B.A.
René Lacourse (Tree 4)

The older daughter of Benjamin Bartram and Mary Virginia Cadbury, Elizabeth Anne was born at Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania on May 13, 1945. In September 1949 the family moved to Farmington Connecticut where she entered the public school. In 1957 she transferred to the Oxford School in West Hartford and in 1960 to Abbot Academy, a girls boarding school in Andover, MA where she graduated in 1963.

A scholarship from the English-Speaking Union afforded her a year of study at the Oakdene School in Beaconsfield, England and while there she had several opportunities to visit with Cadbury relatives in and around Birmingham.

Returning to the U.S., she entered Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y. and graduated with a B.A. degree in English in 1969. While at Cornell she met David Montagu who was a teacher of violin on the faculty and they were married on 7 September 1966 in Farmington. This marriage ended in divorce in 1973.

Betsy (as she prefers to be called) moved to Montreal in 1974 and became a member of the chorus of the Montreal Opera and also

The family. Maine, 1982

Betsy, René and Cate 1981

Ben, Ching and Peggy 1982

took a job as an accountant. She married René Lacourse who is the director of chorus for the Montreal Opera and does much radio and television work in the city. She has retained her maiden name and they live in St Basile leGrand outside of the city. Anna Catherine Cadbury-Lacourse was born 24 June 1980.

Peggy 1966

Margaret Shippen (Cadbury) Wong (b. 1948) B.S. (Tree 4)
Ching Wong M.B.A.

Margaret Shippen Cadbury is the younger daughter of Benjamin Bartram and Mary Virginia Cadbury and was born 26 January 1948 at Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania. She grew up in Farmington, Connecticut where her parents moved in 1949 and attended the public school there, transferring to Renbrook School in West Hartford in 1958. She returned to Farmington for four years at Miss Porter's School, graduating in 1966. A year of study in England at the Edgbaston High School for Girls in Birmingham gave her many opportunities to visit with the Cadbury clan and she made her headquarters with Laurence and Joyce at The Davids when not in school.

Returning in 1967 she entered the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia with a major in Fine Arts but this course was interrupted by her marriage in 1969 to David B. Perry. They lived for a period in Baltimore and then back in Philadelphia before receiving an assignment from the American Friends' Service Committee to go to Saigon to help with the distribution of medical materials and prosthetic equipment for the civilian hospital which the committee maintained at Quang Ngai. They were stationed in Saigon for fourteen months and returned to Philadelphia where they were divorced in 1976. Margaret returned to Southeast Asia the following year and taught English at the American School in Vientiane, Laos before coming back to the United States to resume her education, this time in the field of Nursing, starting at San Diego State University and finishing at the University of California at San Francisco with a BS degree. During this period she was married briefly to Martin Teitel but this marriage was dissolved on grounds of desertion.

On 6 June 1981 she married Ching Wong, whom she had first met in Saigon. He was born in Quang Yen, Vietnam but came as a refugee to the U.S. and took a degree in Business Administration at Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff. They now live in San

Ben 1984

Justin aged 5 mos. 1984

Francisco where he is Director of the Center for Southeast Asian Refugee Resettlement and she is involved in the medical screening of Asian Refugees at San Francisco General Hospital. They have two sons, Benjamin Cadbury Wong, born 13 April 1982 and Justin Cadbury Wong, born 19 February 1984.

14. William and Catharine Cadbury and their descendants

William Warder Cadbury (1877-1959) M.D. (Tree 4)
Sarah Imbrie (Manatt) Cadbury (1877-1912)
Catharine Balderston (Jones) Cadbury (1884-1970)

Childhood

William was the second son of Joel and Anna K Cadbury, born at 419 South 8th Street, Philadelphia (Then numbered 403), on 15 October 1877.

He recalled in later life:- "As a baby I had some digestive trouble and was taken to the sea shore, where some one suggested goat's milk, which apparently did the track and I soon recovered. Another incident that has come down is that I was wheeled around the grounds of the Old Pennsylvania Hospital, nearly opposite to our home. Little thought existed then that some day I should be an "interne" in this same hospital.

I have no memories of this house, but the house at 1125 Mount Vernon is still a memory. Our house was one of a row with white marble steps and red brick facade. We had pleasant neighbours. Opposite, Aunt Rebecca boarded with Martha Acton, and many was the pleasant hour I spent in her room, looking at her beloved canary, or watching her paint, for she was something of an artist. During these days we used 11th and 12th Streets to go to school, at William Penn Charter, and to Meeting at Twelfth Street. These were not inspiring streets to travel on. I was affected with a mild attack of St. Vitus Dance, so that for a time I was taken out of school. For about a year John and I were taught by Mother and by Fanny Drinker. I recall learning the letters of the alphabet and adding, subtracting and division at home.

From Mount Vernon Street we moved to 1502 Green Street, a four storey building on the South side of the Street. Our neighbours on either side were the wealthy sons of millionaire, Kimball. We had little contact with them however. In this house we remained for some years.

Schools

Mother was much interested in the new craze for kindergartening, and I was sent to the newly opened school at 15th and Race Streets, probably the first in Philadelphia. I then went to Penn Charter, but seem to have been unable to stand the nervous strain there and was sent then to Friends Select School. Here for a time I was in the class room of "Lizzie Warner" and teacher Rebecca Kite. Anna Woolman and Charles E. Gause were

William aged 2½

also teachers. The latter took a special liking to me and would sometimes kiss me, which would cause me much embarrassment. But my parents were not satisfied with this school and decided that the William Penn Charter was the best, so that I was transferred to this and entered the class of Septa, continuing through Quinta, Quarta, Tertia, Secunda, Prima and Upper Prima, from which I graduated in 1894.

I was a timid and bashful child and did not take part in games. There was regular gymnastic drill and the school divided all the pupils into two groups, the Yellows and the Blues. Various class and interclass contests were carried on between the groups, so that every boy was enlisted. . . . Marks were given in terms of Highest Honour (H.H.), Honour, Credit and Passed. One year I made an average of H.H., but otherwise my marks were usually in the H group. Finally examinations were not given generally, but frequent tests were made.

My school days were long. I walked to and from our home at 1502 Green Street. . . . Lunch was taken in my school bag and eaten at 11 o'clock recess, and we were home by 2 p.m. midday dinner. Two or more hours were spent in the afternoons preparing our lessons. Ben finished at Penn Charter in 1888 but John was a fellow school mate for several years. Richard Mott Jones was the Head Master and a very able one. Under him the school rose from a mediocre status to the best High School for Boys in Philadelphia. . . .

I specialised in the "Modern Course", including French, Latin, English and some science. Occasionally I had to stand up before the class and the whole school and recite a piece. I remember especially reciting "Tritemus of Herbibolus, one day, when kneeling at the altar's foot to pray, heard from without a melancholy voice, a voice that seemed of all sad things to tell." I was much terrified beforehand, but got through my part successfully. My graduation thesis was on Ancient Architecture, not a very interesting theme. . . .

Having completed High School I was next sent to College, and Haverford was the natural choice since Father was a graduate there and Ben had finished there in the class of 1892. So in the fall of 1894 I made my first trip away from home. It seemed hard to me and I was very homesick for a while. However I came home every weekend. Many Philadelphia Friends were in my class, but there were none with whom I was very intimate. I had a room to myself on the 3rd floor of Barclay Hall. My Cousin Richard C. Brown occupied the room immediately opposite to me and he was very good to me. . .

The early days of initiation were most exciting and I recall vividly the struggle of the "Cave Rush" with the Sophs. We were properly informed by our superiors as to what were the proper procedures for a Freshman, but there was little hazing, so our own classmates took this upon themselves. We tossed each other in blankets and I can feel now the dazed condition of falling from the ceiling. Then there were the "Soap Slides". The corridors of Barclay were covered with linoleum and these were thoroughly soaped. Having removed all our clothing except a pair of shoes, we started at one end of hall and slid to the other. I was not very keen and was taken in hand, with a boy on either side and slid the whole length. Alas someone slipped and down we all came on some broken crockery and I got a bad cut in my wrist which bled profusely.

There were no electric lights in the buildings, so that we all used kerosene lamps. A favourite trick was to fill the reservoir of these half full of water, so that the boy coming back late at night was unable to light his lamp and was much mystified. Another trick was to leave his door ajar and place of bucket of water above the door, so that when it was pushed open down it came on the unsuspecting Freshman.

Despite these events our work went forward smoothly and I greatly enjoyed my studies. These were English, History, Latin, going through Virgil and Horace and Lucullus. Horace was especially appreciated under Professor Mustard. Psychology and Philosophy were taught me by Rufus M. Jones. These subjects opened an entirely new world to me. I did not care much for mathematics, but took Higher Algebra, Conic Sections and Trigonometry and then Differential Calculus, and would have continued had I not changed my subjects to prepare for medicine."

William also studied Greek, English Literature, French, German, Political Economy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Biology and Comparative Anatomy.

Medicine

He wrote later:- "On entering Haverford College I had had no definite plans for my future career. My Aunt Sarah Cadbury had frequently suggested that I study medicine. I consulted with President Issac Sharpless and he rather discouraged me in the idea. I prayed constantly for light on this subject, but it was not until my senior year at College that the way seemed clear.

When I decided to take up Medicine, it was necessary for me to drop Greek, Advanced German and Higher Mathematics and devote myself to Chemistry and Biology. I also went to the University of Pennsylvania twice weekly to dissect the arm and leg. I became very intimate with Dr. James A. Babbitt, who was most enthusiastic over my taking up medicine. He taught me Human Anatomy, as also School Physiology (Martin's Human Body). During the last year or two I was able to be partly self-supporting by acting as assistant registrar to Dr. Babbitt.

5 happy years were spent at Haverford College. In June 1898 I received the A.B. degree and a year later the A.M. degree. For the latter I wrote a thesis on the "Anatomy of the Star-Fish."

During the next three years William studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania and in 1902 he received the degree of Doctor of Medicine. For the following three years he served as resident physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital, followed by several months of post graduate training at the famous General Hospital in Vienna, Austria.

Following his return to Philadelphia in 1906 William served as instructor in pathology and pharmaco-dynamics at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School and as a pathologist at St. Mary's Hospital, Philadelphia in 1906/1907. In 1908 he was both librarian and pathologist at the Henry Phipps Institute in Philadelphia for the Study, Treatment and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Instructor at the Medical School of Canton Christian College 1909

In 1909 the University of Pennsylvania Y.M.C.A. sent a group of physicians and nurses to do medical work in Canton, China and William volunteered to join the unit. He was supported throughout by members of the Society of Friends in Philadelphia and by the Cadbury fund.

Sarah Cadbury 1912

William said 30 years later:-

"When it was decided that I should leave my medical practice in Philadelphia and come to China, my friends and relatives called me a fool. Why should I abandon a good living for all the uncertainties of work in China.

However, I felt a definite call to come to China for many reasons; one of these was to care for the sick. When I arrived in Canton, there was only one Chinese doctor who had graduated abroad. Another reason was to assist in organising a high grade medical school.

Arriving in Canton by the steamer "Paul Beau", I went directly to Lingnan where I was taken into the home of Dr. and Mrs. McCracken; Miss Soles, now Mrs. Laird, also took her meals there. She had arrived in Canton only one month before I did, and she is now the Superintendent of nurses of the Canton Hospital.

She and I often made trips to the City. Our favourite call was "at the sign of the Doughnut", where Mrs. Bergholtz (the mother of the American Consul General), always received us with a kiss and doughnuts. Another good friend was Mrs. Roessler, wife of the German Consul.

During these early days I worked hard at Chinese till I was able to pass the first and second years language examinations."

William's position in Canton was Instructor in Materia Medica and Therapeutics at the Medical School of Canton Christian College, later known as Lingnan University.

He also visited patients. He said 30 years later:-

"My first professional call was made by sampan to Canton and then by sedan chair. There were no rickshas or bicycles, much less motor cars or buses, for none of the streets had been widened.

It was a typical case of bubonic plague – a rich lady – she lay unconscious and her fever was very high. Fortunately she recovered and my reputation was established! Thereupon I imposed a strict quarantine on all the Lingnan students.

Every Sunday evening we came to Kukfau for the Union Service in Canton Hospital. Dr. and Mrs. J.M. Swan held open house there.

My first name was "Kat Boh Lei". I changed this to "Kat Wai Lam". Later I learned the character "Wing" (for glory) and adopted that although my teacher assured me no Chinese ever had such a surname. Eventually I adopted Ka – my present name. Once, on entering a restaurant where I was a guest, I noted that my name was given as Kapoh-like! (Chinese for carbolic)."

Marriage to Sarah 1911

On 23 September 1911 William married Sarah Imbrie Manatt, of Providence R.I., but tragically she died in childbirth a year later.

1914 Teacher at Hackett College, Physician at Canton Christian College and Canton Hospital

In 1914 the medical school of Canton Christian College moved to Shanghai, but William was persuaded to stay in Canton, and continued to teach at the Hackett Medical College for Women. He was also appointed college physician to Canton Christian College which from 1916 became his home. In addition he made daily visits to Canton Hospital

Sarah

as physician and teacher. He wrote later:-

"In 1913 while Dr. and Mrs. Todd were in the United States, I took charge of the old Kung Yee Hospital for about eight months. During that time, Dr. Thomson and I often met at the Canton Hospital garden for a game of tennis or volley ball. One day he pointed to the west residence and said "there is a house for you to live in." So at the end of August 1914, I moved into the house formerly occupied by Dr. Swan and by Dr. John G. Kerr before him. Thus started my connexion with the Canton Hospital."

The Canton Hospital, was the first to have been established in China. From 1745 the Chinese government, who saw Western culture as a threat to their traditions, had limited Western traders to the port of Canton. Teaching Christianity was specifically forbidden. However in the nineteenth century the Protestant Missionary movement planned to circumvent this ban by sending Christian physicians there who would give free medical care, and at the same time teach the Gospel. In 1835 the Yale trained American, Peter Parker, had established the Canton Hospital. To govern and support it, American, English and Scottish residents of Canton set up the first medical missionary society. The Hospital had endured xenophobia, war, fire, staff crises and revolution. It trained the first Chinese doctors to use modern medicine, including the great Dr. Sun Yat Sen who later became the founder of modern China.

In America many Friends became interested in William's work, contributing to the Cadbury Fund and providing a home for his use on the Campus of Canton Christian College called the William Penn Lodge, where he and Catherine could receive their many guests and hold discussion groups.

On 20 October 1916, after a visit to America William wrote:-

"More than a month has passed since I returned to the Canton Christian College. During my absence my home, the William Penn Lodge was completed. I shall share it with the Lairds or other members of our College staff. One of the students is assisting me in planting flowers and making garden beds."

In subsequent years, William developed a beautiful garden at William Penn Lodge. He collected every type of tree and flower native to the region as well as introducing plants from other countries. He made a fine collection of ferns, & of the orchids of South China. Later he engaged an unemployed Filipino refugee named Gomez, to paint pictures of the latter to be used as illustrations for a book. Unfortunately the manuscript which William wrote in a Japanese prison camp has been lost.

William continued:-

"The new Y.M.C.A. building, Swasey Hall, is a very imposing and substantial structure. Here centre the religious activities of the students. Grant Hall, the administration building of the College, is also a most valuable addition. Here is located our library with more than 8,000 volumes, the post office and treasurer's office, and the students dispensary where Dr. Woods and I look after the welfare of the members of our community – some 800 souls.

I am now having a desk made at which I can carry out some of the necessary laboratory tests. Dr. Woods and I have already carefully examined all of the hundred new students of the year.

Two dormitories for our Elementary School have been completed and one is under construction, and two more residences for staff members are now ready for occupation.

Two new men have been added this year to the Agricultural Department and a model diary farm is supplying us with a high grade of pure milk. We are able to supply the Canton community with a limited amount of this.

My own work at present consists in an hour daily with the school boys, teaching them the stories of the old testament. I make daily visits to the Canton Hospital in the city where I care for the medical cases. Just now I have two patients very ill with Typhoid Fever. I also give clinical instruction in the

William and Catharine on their Wedding day

wards to students from two medical schools in the city. The hospital is poorly equipped, from lack of funds, but the patients know nothing better.

As I look back over the seven and a half years of the college history since I came to China the growth seems truly phenomenal. The permanent buildings have increased from one to twenty-two including residences. The American staff has grown from ten to thirty not including children.

But best of all the character of our students is improving each year. With each graduation a group of well educated young men of fine Christian character is being turned out to do their share in the upbuilding of the great Chinese nation."

William Penn Lodge, Lingnan

Catharine, Jane, William and Emma at Lingnan

Marriage to Catharine Jones 1917

On 29 June 1917 William married Catharine Balderston Jones. She had been born at West Grove, Pennsylvania on May 20, 1884, the second of five children and the first daughter of Samuel Morris Jones, a farmer, and Jane Canby Balderston Jones. She graduated from Westtown Boarding School in 1901 and received an A.B. degree from Wellesley College in 1906 with a major in English. Following her graduation from college, she taught at Westtown School for two years, worked in the Society for Organising Charity in Philadelphia and then taught for three years at the Hampton Institute. She then transferred to the North East Annex of the William Penn High School for Girls in Kensington, later called Kensington High School, in Frankford, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. In 1915 she went to Japan to teach in the Friends' Girls School in Tokyo for a year. Then in 1916 she was appointed as a teacher of English at Canton Christian College. William and Catharine first met in Yokohama when she boarded the S.S. Empress of Russia en route to China from the U.S., where he had spent about a year as an assistant resident physician at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston, Massachusetts.

They were married in accordance with Friends' custom, the two overseers at the wedding were Miss Margaret Riggs from Philadelphia, who had come to teach English at Canton Christian College in 1917, and Miss Helen Tow, an Iowa conservative Friend, who was working with the Congregational Mission.

William and Catharine had three daughters, Jane Balderston born on 30 May 1918, Emma born on 11 March 1920 and Catharine (Kit) Canby, born on 6 December 1922.

On 15 February 1919 William wrote from Canton Christian College:-

"In the Spring came our little daughter, Jane Balderston, who is the chief joy of our home. Catharine had just finished teaching her classes in English and the Bible at the Girls' School, when Jane arrived, and this fall when school re-opened she was ready to take up the work again with a class, daily.

Canton Hospital and the College Infirmary 1919

My own work centres around the Canton Hospital in the city and the College Infirmary, a new building given by a Chinese member of our Board of Trustees.

At the Canton Hospital I have had 674 patients under my care in the medical wards, while there were about 1200 new out-calls in the medical dispensary. Many of these cases are exceedingly poor before entering the Hospital.

At the College my work as College Physician consists in looking after the physical welfare of the community. During the past twelve months there were more than 4000 calls at my office and 396 students and others were admitted to the infirmary for treatment. There are two chinese nurses to assist me."

In 1920 William wrote:-

"A poor village woman with four little children asked me to call and see her. It is hard to get the time for visits like this, but I succeeded in snatching an hour from the busy day, and found the poor woman in great distress and almost completely prostrated with amoebic dysentery. She had been ill for six weeks. One of the College nurses was instructed to give daily injections of emetine and now after five days the woman has completely recovered.

Such cases among the villagers we can help, but the great proportion of sick we are powerless to relieve without a hospital in which to care for them. As a result we are only able to help a few hundred every year of the thousands of village people at our very gates. The Canton Hospital is two miles away, too far for many of these poor people to travel. The University Medical School Hospital is now used as a Girls' Dormitory. It should be restored to its original use as soon as possible.

At present the College is not prepared to do more than care for its own community. This consists of some 1400 persons. Besides the two foreign doctors, there are three Chinese nurses. A well equipped infirmary with 20 beds serves as the nucleus for this work.

But the chief task of the College Physician is the daily morning dispensary from 7.30 a.m. on. At this time teachers and staff members, students and workmen call on the doctor for medical advice. The growth of this department in recent years had been far greater in proportion than the growth of the student body. This is due in part to the increasing confidence in western medicine and to the better facilities which the new College Infirmary now offers.

In the last four years the work has grown rapidly. The total number of sick in infirmary in 1917 was 667, by 1920 it was 2,539.

This increased work in the Infirmary has been associated with no increase in serious sickness. The great proportion of sickness has been due to benign malaria and influenza.

The principles of sanitation and health are being instilled in the minds of our student body and they return to their homes to be no longer satisfied with the lack of ventilation and the unsanitary conditions so universal in China.

A strong and healthy body for every man, woman and child at Lingnan is the object of the medical department of the Canton Christian College."

On 15 November 1923 William wrote from Canton Christian College:-

"A few years ago a colleague of mine and I made some studies of the value and adaptability of the milk of the native buffalo cow as food. For centuries the Chinese have used these cows as draft animals, but they have not been used as a dairy animal. We now use their milk regularly.

Since the opening of our free dispensary in the New Pheonix village, nearby, the work has grown so rapidly that we have decided to erect a small hospital building on our campus expressly for the care and treatment of the country people. For the year 1921-22 there were only 127 calls from village people made at our little students' infirmary. With the opening of the village dispensary there were 1359 village calls made in seven months, and there are more people coming all the time.

Sunday School

I wish some of my friends could meet with me and my Sunday School class once a week. I have ten bright lads in the first year of the High School. Five of these come from homes where Buddhism is the only recognised religion. Only two have Christian parents, while the others say that there is no religious influence in their homes. These boys speak almost no English and one feels it a grave responsibility to talk to them, perhaps in some cases for the first time, of the profound truths of Christianity, especially when one must use a strange language as the medium."

William and family with General Lei and family at the ceremony of handing over Jimmy (centre)

General Lei Fuk Lam

On 6 October 1924 William wrote:-

"A few days ago, while I was making a physical examination of some new students who had entered College this year, the telephone rang and someone announced that a representative of General Lee Fuk Lam was waiting for me in the reception room of the College Guest House. When I received this message, therefore, I jumped on my bicycle and in a few moments reached the Guest House. As I entered the hall I saw the Chief of Staff and Aide-de-Camp of General Lee sitting at a table.

After preliminary greetings, my friend, Mr. Tse, the aide-de-camp, pointed out five sacks of woven bamboo lying on the floor. Each of these, he said, contained six hundred dollars. There was also a cheque on the Central Bank of China for one thousand dollars from Dr. Sun Yat Sen and another parcel of fifty dollars. This money had been collected by General Lei Fuk Lam from various Chinese friends as a further contribution to our hospital.

The weight of this silver was one hundred and eighty pounds. It was all counted later and the sum found to be correct, making with the cheque and small parcel, a total of four hundred and fifty dollars in local silver.

We have now received ten thousand dollars from General Lei, instead of the four thousand dollars which we originally asked for.

We are proposing therefore to add to our hospital building, so as to provide a few private rooms for patients, accommodations for two nurses, a doctor and his family and a hospital kitchen. Several friends in America have also generously contributed to the equipment of the building: instruments, furniture etc.

Although at the present time we have no medical school at the College we have a premedical course which has reached a high standard of efficiency. Three of our students, who had completed this course here, applied for admission this fall to the first year medical class of the Peking Union Medical College, established by the Rockefeller Foundation. All passed the examinations without conditions.

Lingnan University 1924

It has taken many years for our institution (Canton Christian College) to attain the status of a university. (Lingnan University). Now that it has reached that stage it is gratifying to find our students received by other institutions in the United States and China as of equal standing.

Word has come from New York that our friends have again subscribed the entire fund for our support."

Jimmy Lee

William wrote later:-

"The present Nationalist Movement in China commenced in the spring of 1925. Because of the attack by the police of the Shanghai International settlement on students and the killing of a number of Chinese by the European troops in Canton a tremendous wave of anti-foreign feeling swept over the country. All Americans and Europeans were ordered to leave the city. After the spring commencement in Lingnan University my wife and I with our three little girls went to the Philippine Islands for the summer. As soon as it was possible in September I returned to Canton. A few days after my return General Lei Fuk Lam, commander of the fifth army corps of the National Army, near neighbour of ours, sent his aide-de-camp to see me with the request that I would take the one year old son of the general as my ward and bring him up in my own home and as my own child. We have had the child now for more than two years. The General's desire is that the lad shall grow up as an American with the culture and the general view point that he is likely to get from our own family circle. This action seemed especially remarkable coming at a time when the anti-foreign feeling was particularly prevalent.

When the Canton government issued an order requiring all schools and colleges under its jurisdiction to register, the Lingnan University was the first missionary college to comply with the requirements. This meant the selection of a Board of Chinese managers and the appointment of a Chinese President and Vice-President. Some missionary schools refused to comply, but since the registration of our University, there has been a remarkable growth in the good will and confidence prevailing between the Chinese and foreign members of our community.

The General whose son I have taken into my family has done a great deal to foster our medical world. More recently the General has asked me to act as superintendent of a hospital of some 200 beds for his own soldiers. With this in view he is now building this hospital only a few hundred yards from my residence."

General Lei Fuk Lam's friendship and admiration for William had begun several years earlier, when he had cured the General's eldest son of Bright's disease. He hoped his son "Jimmy" would grow up to be a physician.

In subsequent years, to get away from the summer heat, Catharine and the children usually stayed on the Island of Cheung Chau in Hong Kong harbour. Their cottage was situated on a point of land with a spectacular view of the ocean. William was able to join them for one month each summer.

Vacation in America and Europe 1927–28

On 5 November 1928 William wrote from Lingnan University:-

"We are at home once more in Lingnan. Of the disturbances of 1925, 1926 and 1927 no evidence remains. Between Chinese and foreigner, employer and employee only good will and co-operation now exist.

It was more than fourteen months from the time we left China in 1927 until we once more sailed through the Lyemoon Pass into the beautiful harbour of Hong Kong. It was

William, Jimmy and General Lei

evening and the thousands of lights twinkling on the slopes of the Peak seemed to be welcoming us back from our long journey around the world. Six months had been spent near Philadelphia and five months in Birmingham and London. In both the United States and in England we felt that we had a real home. Altogether a dozen countries were visited, but all were agreed that we liked to live and work in China the best.

Growth of Lingnan University 1927–28

At Lingnan the work of the term was in full swing. The Willard Straight Science Hall had been completed during our absence and the formal opening took place October 19th. This was attended by a notable assembly of scientific men from several countries making the day a memorable one in the history of the University. Another new addition to the campus is the bell tower, designed after the famous temple of Heaven in Peking, and now holding the ancient Chinese bell acquired by the University a few years ago; also a new gateway at the main entrance adds much to the appearance of the campus.

Catharine was soon informed that she had been chosen the new president of the Women's International Club of Canton. One of her first duties in this connection was to preside at a large gathering at which Maud Royden spoke. Later we had the pleasure of entertaining Miss Royden in our own home. Besides her home duties Catharine spends several hours weekly teaching the American children of our staff and just now she is busily engaged with the other ladies on the campus in preparing for a bazaar for the benefit of our poor village neighbours.

Several of our Chinese friends have expressed their welcome to us in a very practical way in the form of gifts. One morning we were surprised to see a fine looking black horse being led to the front door. This was a gift from General Lei Fuk Lam, Jimmy's father. A further evidence of the General's interest is a large and imposing building, visible a few hundred yards to the east of the campus. This is the new 200 bed hospital which he is giving to the village folk of Hohnam Island. He has asked me to become the medical superintendent, and I have had to spend much time in seeking for doctors and nurses, and ordering the equipment in readiness for the formal opening which should take place before the end of the year. Almost daily doctors, nurses, or workmen apply to me seeking employment.

This year I am a member of the University Council and all important questions are brought before this body for consideration and action."

On 12 January 1930 William wrote from Lingnan:-

"It is twenty five years since Canton Christian College moved to Honglok and the present development was started. To commemorate this event two days were set apart early in December. The new Agricultural Hall was opened at this time, and ground was broken for the new Engineering Building and a college dormitory.

Reopening of Canton Hospital 1929

In my letter of a year ago reference was made to plans for re-opening the old Canton Hospital. A scheme of affiliation between this hospital, Lingnan University, and the Hackett Medical School for Women has since been proposed, whereby the three institutions shall contribute the clinical work and the pre-medical and medical courses of the co-educational school of medicine. This program was definitely inaugurated with the formal opening of the Canton Hospital in September last. Thus in addition to my regular duties as University Physician in the Infirmary and Lingnan Hospital, I make daily visits to Canton Hospital, in the city, as the Internist of the staff.

The Hohnam Hospital, built two years ago by General Lei Fuk Lam, was never actually opened but instead was seized by one of the rival military factions in the city. A few weeks ago one thousand wounded enemy soldiers were brought there from the battle front north of Canton. They are in a most pitiable condition and most inadequately cared for. Dr. Chan and I have been able to render a little assistance to some of the worst cases which were moved over to our own hospital. The officers have made almost no provision for the care of these enemy wounded.

We are trying to carry on a little research here. Last year I finished a study of Bright's Disease among the Chinese. This condition appears to be less prevalent here than in the United States and Europe. Our most serious disease is malaria, and I am gathering data in regard to the seasonal and geographical prevalence of this condition also. 237 of the patients seen in the hospital for villagers suffered from some form of malaria, many of them in a very serious condition.

Catharine is kept busy with many committees. She is teaching all the English for the Western School, which means three or four classes on four days in the week. As Chairman of the Religious Committee of the staff ladies, she gets into very close touch with the Chinese women.

Since following government orders, there is no required religious instruction at Lingnan, it was decided to organize some

Emma and Jane

voluntary study circles for college students. This proved to be a great success and for five successive weeks in the autumn, a group of a dozen boys and girls met in our home and talked over the problems of their spiritual life."

On 1 January 1931 William wrote:-

"The past year has been a very busy one for the doctors and nurses at the University. Our staff remains the same as in 1929, but the work has grown. Then we had 13,700 dispensary calls, but this year 17,000. In 1929, 851 patients were admitted to the wards, but this year 954. There were 116 babies born in our hospital, mostly to the poor village women, who have learned to appreciate our woman physician. Patients come for treatment from sixty villages scattered in the country round about us.

Superintendant of Canton Hospital 1930

Ever since I first came to China it has been my desire to bring about closer co-operation between the different medical missionary institutions working in Canton. Of these the most famous is the Canton Hospital, established 95 years ago by Peter Parker. After more than 20 years of planning and discussion, this hospital has now become an integral part of Lingnan University. President Chung has appointed me Superintendent. Fortunately my task is very much lightened by the co-operation of four colleagues.

Plans for new buildings and increased equipment are being worked out and we are confident of developing a hospital and diagnostic clinic worthy of the best professional standards."

In 1935 in collaboration with his niece Mary Hoxie Jones, William wrote a history of the Canton Hospital, entitled "At the Point of a Lancet."

From 1935 to 1937 William was Vice President of the Chinese Medical Association, and at the meetings held in September in 1937 he read a paper on the functions of the liver. While he was on furlough in the United States in June 1936 he received an honorary degree of Doctor of Science from Haverford College.

On 1 April 1937 William wrote from Lingnan:-

"Now home seems desolate with Jane at Wellesley College, Emma at Westtown Boarding School and Catharine, Junior, at the Shanghai American School. We often see Jimmy, however, for he is in the primary school of Lingnan University.

Catharine and the three girls returned to the United States in August of 1935. The celebrations to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the founding of the Canton Hospital came off as planned in November. The meeting of the Chinese Medical Association held in the new hospital building was considered a great success. The chief responsibility for these events had fallen on my shoulders and I was glad when the time came to start for home on November 14, 1935."

A year's furlough 1935–1936

"I boarded the Dutch Air Plane at Singapore and arrived in Athens, four days later. Then ten days were spent with my sister in Vienna, and it was a great pleasure to renew my acquaintance with the great Allgemeine Krankenhaus (General Hospital), and the distinguished corps of professors there. Then I spent a few days at Cologne, where I was shown over the great research laboratories and manufacturing plant of Bayer and Co.

After a visit to relatives in England, my sister and I crossed the Atlantic on the S.S. "Bremen", so that our family was reunited, just before Christmas.

The year in the United States was a strenuous one. More than one hundred talks were made in various places. I attended three medical conferences and the last few months were spent in intensive work in the Clinics of the University of Philadelphia and other hospitals.

Catharine and I were happy to return to Canton in February of this year. We were welcomed at the railway depot by several of our colleagues, both Chinese and American. Our home was all ready for us. The garden was in good shape and several of our native orchids were in bloom."

Kit, Emma, Jane, William, Jimmy and Catharine

Growth of Lingnan 1936–1937

"Now I am already settled in at the routine work of a professor of internal medicine and head of the medical service of the hospital. Many patients had been awaiting my return, so that I am kept busy every day from 8.30 a.m. till 6.00 p.m. at the hospitals, and evenings are often spent in preparing lectures, which are given in Chinese.

The foundations of the Dr. Sun Yat Sen Medical College were laid in November 1935 before I left. This building is now nearly completed and classes are being held there daily. It is located adjoining the Canton Hospital. A new six storey wing to the Hospital building has just been started. This is to be completed within a year and the capacity of the hospital will thus be increased from seventy to 250 patients.

Developments moved rapidly during my absence and I return to find a full fledged union medical school, composed of the amalgamation of the Hackett Medical College for Women, Lingnan University and the Canton Hospital. These buildings are being erected by gifts from the Chinese, but for staff personnelle Lingnan University welcomes heartily all the help that America and England can give."

"Lingnan University with its Colleges of Arts and Science, Medicine, Agriculture and Engineering, as well as the subsidiary schools is undoubtedly the most important factor for the spiritual and cultural uplift of the 30,000,000 people of Kwangtung Province."

Japanese War 1937

In July 1937 China was attacked by Japan. William wrote on 6 June 1938 from Lingnan:-

"When our students attempted to register at the University last September, and again in February, daily air raids over the city, the bombing of innocent civilians, and temporary suspension of steamboat and railway travel between Hong Kong and Canton, prevented large numbers of our boys and girls from coming.

The Middle and Primary Schools were transferred to Hong Kong and other more protected places, but over 400 University students braved the dangers and are now enrolled. With commencement only a few days off, we had every hope that our 85 graduates including seven medicals and three candidates for a Master's degree would receive their diplomas, but the commencement exercises had to be cancelled. When several members of the American teaching staff left for home, Catharine offered to step

in and has been busily occupied teaching English since last fall. Certainly very rarely, has any group of students and teachers carried on with more courage and devotion in the face of imminent danger.

Moreover, in spite of the possibility of destruction by bombing, construction of the new Hackett Medical Centre Hospital and the new wing of the Canton Hospital, both important parts of the medical school, has continued without serious interruption. Now both of these units are serving to house the sick and injured.

Soon after the fall of Shanghai and Nanking, refugees began to come to Canton. Over 40,000 of these unfortunates have passed through the camps in the city. At first the committee in charge was unable to cope with the emergency in a very effective manner. The situation in Canton was becoming critical.

The foreign sympathisers of China here decided on two lines of action:- first to call together a group of non-Chinese who might unite in giving publicity to our sympathy with the cause of China. I presided at the first meeting of what we now call: "The Canton Committee for Justice to China." This committee was later reorganized with several Chinese members. Seven bulletins have been published and mailed to tens of thousands of people living in the United States and the British Empire. Cables have been despatched, and now, weekly broadcasts are being sent out from Canton. This effort has met with a most cordial response from our Chinese friends.

The second move was to organize a Canton International Committee of the Chinese Red Cross. I presided at the preliminary meetings. Finally a strong committee was organised, with Dr. Wong Man, Dean of Our Medical College as Chairman, and British, Chinese, American and German members of the Executive Committee. I was appointed chairman of the Committee on Refugees and as such have gathered together an international group to cope with this problem.

Several hundred cases and bags of clothing have been received by us. With the co-operation of the Y.M.C.A., the churches and especially the Salvation Army these old garments are being distributed to those in need. The buildings used as camps were unsanitary and the food inadequate. Many cases of illness, especially beriberi, occured. Our committee arranged for a dispensary in a near by hospital where there is a daily attendance of from 60 to 80 sick refugees. Several doctors and nurses from the Canton and Hackett Hospitals are responsible for this clinic. For those requiring especial attention these two hospitals have opened their doors freely.

No mosquito nets were provided in the Refugee Camps; so $300.00 was contributed for this purpose and now there is an adequate supply; that is about 1200 nets for 2000 men, women and children. Finally it was discovered that while the food supplied to the camps by the government is much better than before; yet for the sick and children it is often not suitable. I decided therefore to manufacture bean curd milk, made from soya beans. This is a valuable food having many of the qualities of milk. We are now making it at a cost of about one Hong Kong

William 1940

cent or less for the pint and have started supplying it to 200 children. There is a real demand for it and it will soon be available for all the refugee children up to the age of 15 and for older people who are ill and unable to take the rice. We shall be able to supply 500 pints daily. These are only some of the ways that our refugee committee is trying to meet the most urgent needs that present themselves. What will be the ultimate fate of the more than 30,000,000 men, women and children of the occupied areas driven from their homes by the relentless hand of the destroyer!

A few months ago Governor Wu Teh Chen called together a group of those most active on the Refugee Committee and asked us to take over the entire responsibility. Two secretaries of the Y.M.C.A. were appointed managers.

On April 10 a Japanese airman selected a sewing factory for his attack. More than 100 women and little children were blown to pieces and burned to death. Of those who survived a number were admitted to our hospitals, burned and horribly mutilated. One could hardly refrain from tears as they told of their friends and relatives who were lost in the destruction of the building. Most of the women had invested in a sewing machine, their only possession. 400 of these machines were totally destroyed.

As I was writing at the hospital this morning there was a continuous zooming of planes overhead. It was the sixth severe attack on the city within ten days. During this time 350 wounded have been brought to our two hospitals alone. For this one day the toll was 3,000 civilians, killed and injured. For hours the first aid corps kept carrying men, women and children horribly maimed into our hospital until all our beds were filled; one hundred and sixty in the Canton Hospital alone. Our doctors, nurses, and medical students laboured with a will, while the attack lasted and late into the night.

Our Jimmy is in the Lingnan Branch School in Hong Kong. Jane is at Wellesley College, Emma at Bryn Mawr, and Catharine Jr. at Brent School, in Baguio, Philippine Islands. They all write to us often and we are greatly cheered by their letters."

On 31 January 1939 William wrote from Lingnan:-

"Terrible air raids on July 14, and August 8, brought many victims to Canton Hospital, which continued full of patients. Many of these were malignant malaria and dysentery, besides the bombing victims. The intense air raids were repeated daily, till the fall of Canton in the middle of October. The last few days the siren sounded in the morning and there was no all-clear till evening. During these days one town after another was completely destroyed before the advancing invaders.

We were much disturbed by the crisis in Europe at the end of September and we waited with bated breath for the outcome of the Munich Conference. Meanwhile Lingnan University reopened under most auspicious circumstances. There were 600 students enrolled and 90 of them in the department of medicine. Commencement was held September 23, postponed from the previous June. Seventy boys and girls were graduated, six of them doctors.

In the second week of October came news that the Japanese had landed at Bias Bay in South China. The advance was far more rapid than we had imagined possible. One town after another fell in rapid succession. As the army approached we allowed our students to leave. The class of our probationers in our Nurses Training School left in a body. Almost before we knew it, all communication with Hong Kong was cut, and travel became dangerous and very difficult.

According to previous planning Dr. Wong Man left with a contingent of nearly 140 doctors, nurses, technicians and staff for the north, where he established three base hospitals. These are still functioning. I was appointed Superintendent of Canton Hospital so that a foreigner might be in charge. American flags were displayed at the gates and painted on the roof.

All doctors and nurses having gone, we left a few faithful servants behind and Drs. Thomson, Oldt and I moved to the Hackett Hospital, joining the staff there of two American doctors and two American nurses. Catharine joined us too, and supervised the meals. All the soldiers and police left Canton on the 20th to 21st. and soon Japanese troops made their entry. There was no fighting in the city. We were terrified by several explosions of munition dumps, which rocked the city and broke the windows. Then fires started in many places, fanned by strong winds. Looters appeared on the streets. There was no attempt to police the city. It was a new experience to drive between burning houses on either side, over streets strewn with broken glass and fallen wires. The light and water supply of Canton ceased to function and for days all communication with the outside world was severed.

When the fires had subsided we returned to Canton Hospital and re-opened its doors to the sick on Oct. 31. A well known nurse failed to escape from the city in time. Her house was entered and robbed and she herself was threatened. We heard of her plight and she is now our head nurse. A faithful servant, Mrs. Tsoi, remained on duty throughout the whole period. She is now in charge of the servants. Other doctors and nurses have found their way to us so that now the hospital is functioning at nearly its former efficiency. Patients from Refugee Camps, and more lately from the city have been coming in increasing numbers, so that we are now full nearly to capacity.

Meanwhile the invaders were coming, in steadily increasing numbers. The poor people fled before them and Lingnan University and other foreign institutions opened their doors to the refugees. But rice and other commodities were commandeered and danger of a famine was becoming acute.

It was necessary to reorganize the Canton International Committee of the Red Cross Society of China. I was appointed Chairman and others were added to replace the Chinese who had gone. A new Refugee Committee was also appointed to supervise the work of the Refugee Camps. I am also one of the members of this. These committees take three afternoons a week. All the Chinese hospitals had been abandoned, and we were in great need of more personnel. I sent an urgent appeal to Hong Kong for a medical unit.

A committee, headed by the bishop of Hong Kong, arranged for a relief ship to bring food and medical supplies. Several doctors and nurses also volunteered. From the American Red Cross and the Lord Mayor of London Fund, liberal grants were obtained and also many of our personal friends sent us money with which we have been able to carry on the work of rescue and relief. The entire countryside is rapidly being stripped of all livestock and vegetables. The stores of rice have been taken and prospects for a spring planting are very uncertain.

University students had all escaped before the final fall of the city, but hardly had they gone before refugees began to pour in, driven from their homes by fire, by the wholesale looting, and by terror of the military. Before long there were more than 7000 old men, women and children. The remaining University staff organised themselves to carry on the various requirements of such a community. Every trip of an automobile or motor launch, a foreigner had to be present with his pass from the Japanese authorities.

With over 1000 children of all ages Catharine decided to build up a school. Very few of the Refugees could read or write, but she finally gathered a staff of over 20 teachers – an ex-postmaster, a Chinese preacher and his American wife, a Chinese couple from Burmah, and several children who had had a primary school education. There are now 350 pupils in the school and many of them are working hard, and enjoy the games. At first there was not a school book available but now several have been secured."

William wrote on 15 October 1939:-

For the faculty and students of the University who fled to Hong Kong at the fall of Canton, accommodations were provided by the Vice-Chancellor of the Hong Kong University. Similar arrangements have been made for the current academic year and more than 500 students are enrolled. On September 16 we both walked in the academic procession at the Commencement exercises held in the Great Hall of Hong Kong University. Seventy-three Lingnan graduates received their diplomas. Ten of these were doctors of medicine.

Catharine 1940

The University Campus in Canton has been the scene of great activity. The 7000 refugees who crowded the dormitories to capacity, were gradually reduced in numbers until now there remain less than 1500, mostly women and children. Everything was done to find employment for the unfortunate people who came to us for help.

The Refugee School on the Campus is still under Catharine's supervision and increased to an enrolment of more than 800.

The work of the Canton Hospital, largely for patients from Refugee Camps and the poor of the city, has gone forward very successfully with the financial backing of the Canton International Red Cross. In the spring hundreds of babies suffering from measles and malnutrition were sent to us. Several of the former staff have returned and new ones have been added so that we are back at the original quota again. We cannot but admire the courage and patience with which our doctors and nurses endure the humiliating and often dangerous conditions now prevailing in Canton.

All of our nurses left the hospital in October of last year, but in June and again in October of this year we were able to take in a few pupils and start a new class in nurses training.

Our three daughters are happy and safe in the United States. We are planning a short trip to America next spring to visit our children. Jimmy is now at boarding school in Hong Kong, and making good progress. We see him when we are in the city."

Furlough in America 1940

On 28 December 1940 William wrote:-

"Early in 1940 Catharine and I left for the United States and spent eight months in Moorestown, N.J. After three years in war torn China it was a great relief to be in a land of peace and plenty, but even there, refugees from Europe pursued us, seeking refuge and care. We were able to be much with our daughters during their holidays. Jane graduated from Wellesley College and is now a first year medical student at Yale University. Emma Jr. is a senior at Bryn Mawr and Catharine, having graduated at Westtown School, is now a Freshman at Middlebury College, Vermont.

I was able to attend the sessions of the American Medical Association held in New York City. Also I joined a small group of medical missionaries from various parts of the world in their annual session in New York. It was a great inspiration to renew my contacts with some of the leaders in medical practice.

We were kept busy addressing various groups on our experiences and impressions of the Sino-Japanese conflict. Altogether I spoke over eighty-five times and showed my cinema films twenty six times, illustrating scenes in China, Lingnan University, the Canton Hospital and work in the Refugee Camps. There was always an enthusiastic response from my audiences.

The Department of State refused to validate Catharine's passport so that I had to depart without her. This has been a real disappointment to her many Chinese friends in Canton and of course I feel greatly handicapped without her.

Return to Canton 1940

When my steamer docked in Canton I was thrilled to see standing on the wharf a long line of white and blue – the student nurses of the hospital – with several members of the staff. The city was under rigid martial law, but after some delay we were able to proceed to the hospital. Equally cordial greetings awaited me at the University Campus.

Canton is indeed a city of destruction. Famine, malnutrition and disease stalk the streets. Thieves are rampant everywhere. At night the streets are almost totally deserted. For a week after my arrival travel was impeded by almost continual enforcement of martial law. The call for spiritual, medical and physical relief are greater than ever."

On 20 November 1941 William wrote:-

"While there were 19 members of our foreign community when I returned from the United States in 1940, one by one they have been leaving us and only a very few have come to replace them. There are now only nine of us, but Catharine's return to Canton has made a world of difference.

It has been a year of recurring periods of tension. Late in July when the United States and Britain announced that all Japanese credits were frozen in these two countries, I received an urgent telephone call from the

hospital announcing that some of the staff were moving out their possessions. It was only when I explained that I was the only one in the hospital who, as an American, was liable to be affected, that tension was eased and our work continued as usual.

The Lingnan School, successor to the school in the Refugee Camp which was started by Catharine in 1938 now has more than 500 poor children enrolled. Things were not going too well in the general running of the school so Mr. F.C. Tong and Prof. W.E. MacDonald wrote pressing letters to New York urging that Catharine be allowed to return to take over the supervision again as she had done in 1939. It was largely because of this appeal that the State Department in Washington finally granted her a visa.

Money was granted later in 1940 for the maintenance of 40 orphan children on our campus, by the China's Children Fund. The first lot of orphans were taken in during the last week of August. There are now twenty little girls and boys between the ages of four and thirteen. If sufficient funds are available we shall take in another twenty.

As chairman of the Religious Work Committee of our Campus and a member of the Church Council, the Community Church has claimed much of my attention. The group of Christians here has become more and more like a candle shedding its light into the darkness around us.

Naturally most of my time and thought centre about the Hospital. Drs. Thomson and Oldt left for furlough in the spring, thus I was the only foreign doctor in charge. The jobs of superintendent, business manager, bursar and chief physician fell on my shoulders. It would have been quite an impossible load for me to carry if it had not been for a loyal group of Chinese doctors, nurses and staff who did most of the professional work. Catharine has now joined the hospital staff as English teacher for the pupil nurses.

Another line of service has been in connection with the Canton International Red Cross Committee. Returning from my leave in the United States in 1940 I was appointed Secretary. Several large grants of money have been sent to us by the American Advisory Committees in Shanghai, and from the American Red Cross we have received between one and two thousand tons of American cracked wheat and rice. Much of this we distribute through our own agents, missionaries of different churches, but we have also entrusted a large share of it to a relief committee representing the local authorities in Canton. Our committee distributes wheat and rice for the feeding of more than 10,000 destitute persons daily. Considerable amounts of medical supplies have also come from the American Red Cross.

Prisoners of War 1943

On 1 January 1944 William wrote:-

"On December eighth 1941 (The day after Pearl Harbour) an early morning call from the Canton Hospital summoned me to hurry. I could not quite make out what was the trouble so I quickly swallowed a bite of breakfast and started off, but before I could reach my car I was met by Japanese soldiers, who had already taken command of the University Campus, and I was shown a written statement to the effect that our countries were at war. Catharine had also heard the report and began hiding valuables, but she too was summoned to appear and register.

While we were both absent from our house soldiers entered and removed our radio, field glasses, all our cameras and cinema films. We were then ordered to return home and pack up immediately two suit cases each, under the scrutinising gaze of sentries and were escorted to trucks which conveyed us to the British Consulate in Shameen, Canton. Here all the British and American subjects were assembled and registered. The same night Catharine and our six colleagues at the University were allowed to return and the following day went back to their homes. Meanwhile I returned with our Filipino and British doctors to the hospital, in order to reassure our staff there. So Catharine and I lived separated for over two months. We were now prisoners, I at the hospital and Catharine on the Lingnan Campus, but we could obtain passes to come and go occasionally.

As time went on the obtaining of passes became increasingly difficult. Then in August our University and the campus were transferred to the puppet Chinese authorities representing the Wong Ching Wai regime in Nanking. Our homes were then fenced off with barbed wire and we were informed that we must not contaminate our Chinese neighbours. On October fifth passes were entirely refused to us and we were told that thenceforth no more trips to the hospital or even to the city would be allowed.

At the end of January 1943, after weeks of rumors we were officially informed that on February first, we should be permanently moved for internment to the compound of the Oriental Missionary Society, about two miles from Lingnan University. A few chairs, tables, beds, clothing, books and games might be taken, but everything else must be either packed up and sent to Shameen or left in our home. Those were feverish days and weeks while we were being uprooted from our home for over twenty five years.

That February 1, 1943 will always be a memorable date. For days our Chinese friends had been sneaking in to see us and bid their adieus. The Doctors and nurses from the hospital had loaded us with gifts of food. The orphans had relieved us of countless papers and odds and ends which we could not pack. The final plans for the school were discussed. Then came the last farewells. There were moist eyes and aching hearts. When would we ever again see our dear friends? We were loaded into trucks with our boxes and bags and the furniture essential for keeping house and so we were off.

Our rooms in camp were better than we had expected. We bought our food in a shop run by a kindly Japanese couple. The Japanese Consul in charge was friendly and we suffered no great inconvenience from the guards, but still we were literally "buried alive" and cut off from all contact with the outside world.

It was a congenial group of 57 British and Americans and we lived together in real harmony for eight months. The event of the week was the Sunday morning service when we were allowed to gather together in worship, the services being taken by us in turn. In the evening there was a song service. One may truly say that our motto was: "One for all and all for one", whether in sorrow or in joy.

Catharine took up her painting in water-colour of pictures of the campus. In the internment camp much of her time was occupied in teaching a brother and sister of grammar school age.

For many years I had been collecting orchids from South China so that I had over 340 plants growing in my garden. I had also a collection of paintings of nearly all the species. I made notes of these and was able to prepare a paper on South China orchids during my detention at the Internment Camp. I did the same thing for my collection of local ferns. Alas none of these notes could be brought out with us, though they are being stored on Shamenn. (Sadly they were lost).

We spent much time in reading and one of our favourite pastimes on clear evenings was to study the constellations of the stars."

William also started an autobiography which is quoted at the beginning of this chapter.

"All too slowly the weeks and months passed and the hot nights at last began to yield to the cooler autumn weather. On September 20, 1943, our hopes for repatriation materialised. On September 23 began the long 70 day journey to New York, 26 days on board the steamer *"Teia Maru"* under the Japanese authorities and then, after the exchange at Mormugao, Portugese East India, 44 days on board the M.S. *"Gripsholm"*.

We were an interesting group of 1500 American and Canadian repatriates. We had not been permitted to bring with us a single book, except an unmarked Bible, nor any notes or memoranda of any kind. However we were provided with several pamphlets by our Japanese friends, amply proving to us the greatness and righteousness of the New Order in East Asia.

Having no outward resources for entertainment we turned inward to our stores of knowledge still retained in our memory. A veritable floating University resulted with classes for adults and children alike, meeting in groups around the deck.

As we steamed into New York harbour and the Statue of Liberty appeared through the haze, we spontaneously broke out singing "America" and "God Bless America", for, in the words of a fellow passenger, "we were free, taking our Grips-holm" (grips home)."

Physician at Frankford Mental Hospital 1944–1945

On 28 April 1946 William wrote from Lingnan:-

"Early in 1944 we made a brief visit to Florida and then settled down in Friends Hospital, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where I had the post of Assistant Physician. It was interesting to renew contacts made there more than forty years before. The remarkable developments in Psychiatry during recent years were a revelation to me and especially the almost miraculous results often obtained by the electric shock treatments in which I also participated. Although my work was somewhat

confining we were most cordially received into the hospital family and made many warm friends there. Patients in an American Insane Asylum differed essentially from the Chinese patients I was accustomed to in the Canton General Hospital, but I learned to have a real affection for many of the mentally afflicted.

I was appointed Chairman of the Friends Foreign Mission Board and we both were glad to have many pleasant hours of fellowship with Japanese in America who suffered from some of the same disabilities that we had ourselves been subject to as prisoners under Japanese rule. We were able to visit many Quaker Meetings and conferences in the vicinity of Philadelphia. I especially enjoyed attending meetings of the two Philadelphia Botanical Societies.

We had not arrived in New York a week before the following cable was received from President Y.L. Lee of Lingnan University, then in exile in the interior: "Physician needed. Urge Cadbury early return".

Return to Lingnan 1941

After V.J. day, there came another message dated September 15th, 1945: "Urge Cadbury early return."

There seemed now to be no excuse for further delay except that it was practically impossible to secure a passport or transportation for women. Therefore with mingled feelings I parted from my family in New York on December 15th, 1945 and I arrived at the University Campus February 19th, 1946.

The cordial reception I received exceeded anything I had ever experienced before. In the first place there were the Canton Hospital staff almost intact after more than four years of hardship under Japanese rule. Twice they had been forced to move, but still carried on with a devotion and spirit that could not be surpassed.

Another warm welcome awaited me at the University Campus, President Lee and his staff are carrying on under great difficulties but ours is the only university able to function adequately in all South China where we serve a population of more than 40,000,000. There are 777 students enrolled, 127 of them in the department of medicine. The Canton Hospital is always full to capacity and there are patients waiting their turn for admission to the wards.

When it was heard that I was about to return to Canton a Chinese doctor in San Francisco asked if I would be willing to take with me medical supplies. Of course I willingly accepted the offer. Immediately there was a most liberal response from the Chinese residents of San Francisco so that by the time I set sail I had on board with me over 20 tons of freight, including 10 bales and 416 boxes of worn clothing, twelve boxes of medicine and eight cases of Quaker Oats. All these supplies were eventually deposited in my home. I selected a committee of University staff ladies and a few others and after weeks of careful sorting, the clothing and food were all distributed to more than 2000 members of the staff and workmen of the University and Hospital. We estimated that there were well over 100,000 articles of clothing and everyone had one or more cartons of oatmeal besides.

Catharine, Jane, Emma, Kit and William 1940

Meanwhile an organisation called "Direct China Relief Inc." was formed in San Francisco with the idea of sending further supplies to South China, and directly to those who are in need without the red tape and inefficiency often noticeable in other relief agencies working on a larger scale. As a result I have received further gifts of 2000 vials of Penicillin and a ton of DDT, which at the time of my sailing were restricted by the American government from export, and also sulfa drugs and more supplies are promised; fifty tons of American rice are on the way. I have received bales of clothing from the American Friends Service Committee which is being distributed also. When clothing is almost unobtainable at any price and rice has soared to 25 times its price in last September, these gifts of food and clothing were most timely.

The home our friends built for us thirty years ago is still standing having survived the occupation period without serious loss. It was a delightful surprise for me to meet our old gardener who remained in our house all during the three years since we left for the internment camp. He is thin and poorly nourished, but thanks to his presence here little of our furniture had been stolen."

Catharine was finally granted permission to return and reached Canton in the summer of 1946.

On 1 May 1948 Catharine and William wrote from Lingnan:-

"The staff of the University has been considerably enlarged. Foreign members, two of them British, now number thirty (including wives) instead of eight as reported in our last letter two years ago. A primary school for over thirty western children has been opened on our campus. There are now 1015 college students, 163 of them taking the medical course. There are over 121 overseas Chinese coming from twelve different countries and there are nine American exchange students. Also in the high school, the primary school, the school for workmen's and villager's children, with night classes for some of the workmen, all conducted under the auspices of the Students Christian Association, and the children of the orphanage one should add an additional 1571, making a grand total of 2586 students on the Campus.

The Orphanage, called the Lingnan Industrial School is one of more than thirty orphanages largely maintained by the China's Children Fund of Richmond, Virginia. I am chairman of the China Committee. There are 200 children in this school, boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 18. During the last year, especially, Catharine has given a great deal of time and thought in teaching English and as Director of Studies. Printing, sewing and gardening are also taught. Several fine new buildings have been

Kit, Emma, Catharine, William and Jane 1956

erected in the last year on a hill in the University Campus. Some of the older children are already qualified to enter high school. An excellent choir of 40 boys and girls has been trained.

At the Canton Hospital and Medical School most of my time is concentrated in medical work. More than 5000 patients were admitted to the hospital wards last year and fifty thousand treated in the out-patient department. Medical patients always predominate being about one-third of the total. In 1946 and 1947 typhoid fever was epidemic in very malignant form. During the months of July, August and September last summer there was a mortality of 20% among 91 cases admitted to the wards. In the month of March a year ago there were 42 cases of meningitis admitted, most of them of the epidemic type. Thanks to the free use of penicillin and sulpha drugs the mortality was very low compared with epidemics in former years.

The new remedy "streptomycin" has only become available in the last few months and we often find it very effective in the treatment of the various phases of tuberculosis.

A group of nine nurses have just been graduated in our nursing school and new classes have been admitted. Catharine spends two afternoons every week teaching English to these three classes of girls. They are a most attractive group. She is also teaching English to one of the University classes.

The most disastrous situation is the increasing inflation, approaching what occurred in Germany following the first World War. There is actually only one cause for this and that is the continuing civil war. Whereas in 1948 rice was quoted at CN$80,000 per picul (130 pounds), a few wecks ago at the time of the Chinese New Year it soared to over CN$4,000,000.

The organisation of Direct China Relief Inc., in San Francisco have since forwarded to me here 50 tons of rice, 90 tons of soya beans, several hundred tons of oatmeal, 3 tons of DDT, about 100 tons of worn clothing and tons of valuable medicines including especially penicillin and sulpha drugs. These were all admitted free by the Canton customs authorities.

As the shipments rolled in one after another I felt as though a tidal wave was overwhelming me. With every moment of my time occupied in the hospital and in my teaching work how could I distribute all these valuable supplies to those most in need. However as a member of the Kwangtung International Relief Committee and chairman of its medical section and with the full cooperation of my colleagues on these committees it was comparatively easy to arrange for distribution and as the name implies the relief was handed directly from donor to recipients with little or no waste.

In the spring of 1947 a most disastrous flood in the East River district brought destruction to property, death and starvation to over one million farmers and their families. To supplement the efforts of the government and other relief agencies I distributed over 1000 pounds of oatmeal, more than a thousand boxes of clothing besides beans and medicines to these sufferers.

Lingnan University is surrounded by many poor villages and we always feel a responsibility to these people as our nearest neighbours. During the winter months of 1946 to 1947 food was expensive and hard to get so we set up two feeding stations one at the south gate and one at the north gate of the campus. The 100 poorest men, women and children in each of seven villages nearest to us were given tickets and each of these every day brought an empty bowl and received a liberal portion of freshly cooked hot oatmeal porridge with sugar and milk for those who like it. There was an average of about 1000 meals served daily from December to May. At the Christmas season also a thousand parcels of clothing were given to these same villagers, who were greatly rejoiced to receive a few garments each.

It was a great delight that we could spend six weeks last summer visiting Friends in West China. For a few weeks we were visiting Dan and Jane Dye on sacred Mount Omei and ascended to the famous "Golden Summit", 11,000 feet above sea level and caught a glimpse there of the snow-capped peaks of Thibet and witnessed the phenomenon of the "Buddha's Glory". On this journey I collected about 80 species of West China Ferns. This trip and other experiences have been the themes of several addresses given to the Rotary and Y's Mens Clubs and other groups in Canton."

Retirement 1949

On 21 September 1950 William and Catharine wrote from their new home, 274 West Main Street, Moorestown, New Jersey:-

"Our retirement had come due in 1944, while we were still in the United States. But in 1945 when the war was over, President Y.L. Lee urged us to return to Canton as soon as possible and so we decided to give another term of years there. Thus 1946, 1947 and 1948 were spent at Lingnan and it was a great satisfaction to share in the reorganisation and rehabilitation of the University, back to its normal status. After that we felt that we might safely retire and February 1949 was set as a suitable time.

The last few months before our departure were fully taken up with packing, dinner parties and farewell meetings. Our many Chinese friends greatly embarrassed us by their beautiful gifts of silk and ivory, banners and testimonials, with many kind words of friendship and good will.

Finally we bid adieu to Canton on February 1st, and ten days later we sailed from Hong Kong for Australia and New Zealand. Friends in those dominions had long been urging us to visit them and now seemed to be the appropriate time to do so. We travelled the length and breadth of New Zealand and from Brisbane to Hobart, Tasmania, in Australia. In seventeen cities and towns we were most hospitably entertained and made many warm friendships. There was time to explore some of the mountains and lakes and natural wonders of these regions. We spent much time investigating the religious, political, educational, social and medical developments and problems and a large collection of the native ferns was brought home. Finally on August 9th, we sailed from Sydney by a freighter which brought us through the Panama Canal to New York and we arrived in our new home in Moorestown, N.J., on September 20th, 1949.

Here we are happily settled in a comfortable home. Our daughters are now all married, one living in Manchester, N.H; one in Cambridge, Mass., and the other at Bryn Mawr College, Pa. Besides our continued interest in Lingnan University and contacts with visiting students from there, we have become active in the affairs of the Friends Mission in Tokyo, Japan and the various concerns of our Philadelphia Yearly Meet-

ing. The doctor has a desk at the Academy of Natural Sciences where he is studying the ferns collected by him in China, Australia and New Zealand. He bequeathed to the Academy the Gomez paintings of Chinese orchids. Two grandchildren claim some of our time and thought. Frequent opportunities have been offered us to speak of our life and experiences in China and the problems that now face our friends there."

Following the entry of China into the Korean war, anti-American tension mounted higher and higher and by early February 1951 all foreigners had left the University campus. William's contact with Lingnan was nearly cut-off.

In October 1951 Catharine and William wrote:-

"For many years there have been Christian missions for Chinese in Philadelphia. Now the Christian churches here have united and are building a Chinese Christian Church and Centre near 10th and Race Sts. We have been associated in this movement and Catharine has visited some of the Chinese women who live near by. Eight denominations participated and we represented the Quaker interest.

While the way is closed for renewing our contacts in China, a great opportunity is opening up in Japan. There the Society of Friends has been actively engaged in mission work for over 65 years. The work has been broadened by including on our Committee Friends of Philadelphia Race Street group. The Japan Girls school which had been destroyed during the war has been largely rebuilt and 500 pupils are enrolled. Some friends were much distressed because the meeting house had been totally destroyed and a special committee, of which Catharine was Secretary, undertook to raise the money required for rebuilding, and thanks to generous gifts from Japanese and Americans alike the goal has been achieved, and it is hoped that the new house will be completed before the end of this year. It has been a pleasure to welcome several Japanese Friends to this country, and by exchange visits to both lands we feel that very close ties are being woven. As Chairman of the Japan committee, Dr. Cadbury has been very active in cooperating with the members engaged in the work of this mission.

On 19 February 1952 at the annual meeting of the William Penn Charter School Alumni, an "Award of Merit" was presented to William.

From June to August 1952 William and Catharine visited Europe. They spent seventeen days in Scandinavia, staying in Stockholm, Oslo and Copenhagen, and then from 28 July to 6 August attended the Friends' World Conference in Oxford. This was followed by a week in the North of England visiting places made famous by George Fox.

They also stayed for a week in Birmingham, visiting Florence and Walter and Harrison Barrow, William and Emmeline and Henry and Lucy Cadbury, Helen Dixon, Lucy Sturge, Paul and Rachel, Dorothy and Barrow Cadbury, and Eleanor Crosfield at Beaconsfield.

In November 1954 Catharine and William wrote:-

"We can report another grandson in our family so that our three daughters can boast of nine children, four girls and five boys. Unfortunately the three families are widely scattered; Jane lives in the suburbs of St. Louis, Emma in Lake Forest, Illinois; and Catharine in Concord, Massachusetts.

Standing. Rachel, Henry, Lydia, Catharine.
Seated. Anna, Emma and William. 1956

At the end of 1953 Catharine and I visited the three families during Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year. Last summer we engaged three cottages at Ship Bottom, Long Beach, on the New Jersey Coast and here we assembled the three families for two weeks of fun and bathing in the ocean. The grandchildren were all five years old or under. It was a lively time."

William was a birthright member of the Philadelphia Monthly Meeting for the Western District, and a Minister of the Society of Friends.

In October 1955 Catharine and William wrote:-

"There are three significant dates for the Society of Friends in Philadelphia. It was started here in 1681, but in 1827 a schism split the Church causing much bitterness and rancour. For many years we have been striving to heal the breach, and this year at Philadelphia Yearly Meeting the old wounds were healed, and the groups, long known as Hicksite and Orthodox or as Race and Arch Streets, came together. We give thanks that our Heavenly Father has thus called us to go forward as a single family in the services of God. The reunion took place at the old meeting house at Fourth and Arch Streets on March 28th, amid great rejoicing and unity of spirit. The Society of Friends of Philadelphia have now merged into a united religious fellowship of 17,313 members in one Philadelphia Yearly Meeting."

Throughout his entire life William enjoyed the hobby of photography beginning with his trip to Europe with his brother John and sister Emma in 1901. And in 1905, he travelled to England and Europe, this time with his parents. Later he photographed his orchid collection and other plants, medical subjects to be used with his lectures, as well as family and friends. In addition to his prize winning pictures of Europe he took many landscape photographs in China, other countries of Asia, the United States and Canada. Reading books was a constant source of inspiration and stimulation as well as pleasure. At the end of each diary he listed the titles of the religious, historical or fictional books he had read during the year. He enjoyed people and his sense of humour provided a light touch in all his relationships with colleagues, family, friends and servants.

William wrote some 150 medical articles, including "The 1918 Pandemic of Influenza in Canton," and "The Food Value of the Milk of the Water Buffalo." He was a fellow of the American College of Physicians. He also wrote some 230 articles on religion and on other general topics including papers on Orchids in the "American Orchid Society Bulletin."

He died at the Friends Hospital Philadelphia on his eighty second birthday, 15 October 1959, and two days later a memorial service was held at the Friends Meeting House at 20 South 12th Street. On 25 October another memorial service was held at the Chinese Christian Church, where Professor Shao Chang Lee, an ex pupil gave a tribute to him:-

". . . Dr. Cadbury was a sympathetic and understanding friend of the Chinese people. He had a true comprehension of their customs, traditions, aspirations, and problems. . . .

His patients, students and those who have been helped by him hailed him as a selfless physician, a fine teacher and a wonderful friend.

As a physician, Dr. Cadbury has brought

joy and happiness to the patients and their families. He diagnosed the diseases which assail the human body; he knew exactly what remedies would benefit it; and he paid special attention to the poor.

As a Sunday School teacher, Dr. Cadbury has taught me and other students lessons of lasting value. From him and other consecrated Christian teachers, I have learned the aim of learning, which is to discover truth and to illuminate truth. I have learned that in order to be happy I must place service before self.

As a friend Dr. Cadbury has done more than his share in helping others in sickness and despair. He has filled many troubled souls with strength to fight on. He has reached many young people who have lost their way. With Mrs. Cadbury he was ever ready to lend a helping hand in spreading sunshine everywhere". . . .

Catharine lived to be 86. During her years in China, she had been an active and energetic member of the college community. She taught English in the Western School for the children of the American faculty. She belonged to the International Womens Club whose membership included German, British, Japanese, American and Chinese Women. She was in very close touch with the Chinese women of the Lingnan staff and for a while was chairman of their Religious Committee. She enjoyed entertaining the many guests from all over the world who visited them. The house was always filled with bouquets of beautiful flowers from their garden which she loved to pick and arrange. When time permitted, her artistic sense found expression in painting with watercolours or occasionally oils. After William died she maintained her home in Moorestown for 10 more years and frequently entertained her many friends in her usual hospitable fashion. She was an ardent pacifist, working actively for peace candidates and peace groups and participating in silent vigils at the Fort Dietrich chemical weapons site. She kept in close touch with the Chinese Church in Philadelphia and with her many Chinese friends. During her last year she lived at the "Greenleaf" Friends home in Moorestown, and visited, as usual, each of her three daughters and their families in their own homes during the Thanksgiving and Christmas seasons. Late in January 1970 she had a stroke which left her paralysed on the right side. With great courage Catharine largely overcame her disability, but in April she had a more massive stroke which completely paralysed her right side and she was no longer able to talk. However after a few weeks she was able to laugh again and say "Oh" to her visitors.

She died on 28 June 1970 in the Riverside Nursing Home in Concord, Massachusetts near Kit's home. A memorial service was held for her on 13 September at the 12th Street Meeting House in Philadelphia.

The "Friends Journal" of 1 September 1970 wrote of her:-

"Her Meeting was most appreciative of her rare spiritual insights and deep faith. Her faithfulness to her Meeting and the Society of Friends was outstanding and was a primary factor in her life as long as she was at all physically able."

Jane aged 25

Jane Balderston (Cadbury) Symonds (born 1918) B.A., M.D.
Bruce Knight Symonds (born 1923) B.A. (Tree 4)

Jane Balderston Cadbury was born May 30, 1918, in Canton, China, the eldest daughter of William Warder and Catherine Jones Cadbury. As an infant, she and her sisters were cared for by Chinese amahs, a practice followed by missionary parents in the Orient at that time. Her elementary education was completed at the Western School for the few children of the missionary faculty on the campus of Lingnan University. The school had one full time teacher supplemented with enrichment instruction in music and English, volunteered by some of the mothers, including Jane's.

One of the highlights of Jane's youth were the furlough trips with the family to Moorestown, N.J. in 1921-22 and again in 1927. In 1928, the family went to Birmingham, England, where Jane met many of her English Cadbury cousins. At age 14, Jane was sent to board at the Shanghai American School for her high school years. Thus, even though Jane did learn the local Chinese dialect as an infant from her amah, her education was entirely American, as were her friends and personal contacts.

In 1935, she left China and after a summer of sightseeing in Japan and the western United States with her family, entered Westtown Boarding School in Pennsylvania along with her sisters for her senior year of high school. In China hers was the only Quaker family. At Westtown she was immersed in Quaker customs, beliefs and traditions as well as meeting cousins among the faculty and students from both sides of the family, giving her a permanent sense of her roots and heritage. Jane went on to Wellesley College where she took a premedical course, graduating with a BA in 1940. In 1943, she graduated from Yale Medical School, having accelerated because of World War II and then took three years of graduate training in Pediatrics at the following locations:

Bowman Gray School of Medicine, Winston Salem, North Carolina; Philadelphia Children's Hospital, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, Massachusetts; and the Mary Hitchcock Clinic, Hanover, New Hampshire. It was in Hanover that she met her future husband, Bruce Knight Symonds,

William, Jane and Bruce, with Ann and William

who was completing his Dartmouth College Education after interruption by World War II. In 1947, Jane started her private practice of pediatrics in Manchester, New Hampshire. On June 15, 1950, Jane and Bruce were married in a Quaker ceremony at the Friends Meeting House in Moorestown, New Jersey. Following the wedding, the newly weds spent a delightful two weeks touring the Canadian Rockies prior to returning to begin their life together. Jane continued with her medical profession while Bruce began his business career with Ralston Purina Company in New England. Their first two children, William Cadbury and Ann Fisk were born in Manchester on June 17, 1951 and November 5, 1952.

In 1953, the family moved to St. Louis, Missouri, where Bruce was transferred by Purina and where they continued to live for fifteen years. Here, their third child, Robert Bruce, was born on February 13, 1959. Jane continued her profession part time with the St. Louis County Health Department, first in pediatric well baby clinics and later as Director of Maternal and Child Health and finally as District Health Officer. Bruce continued with Purina in various marketing management positions, including several years with the International Division, requiring overseas travel to Latin America, Europe and Canada.

During this period, the family enjoyed a number of family reunions with Jane's sisters and their families, planned by Jane's mother, in Ship Bottom and Cape May, New Jersey and Traverse City, Michigan, as well as at Expo '67 in Montreal.

In August, 1968, Jane and her family left St. Louis for Mankato, Minnesota, where Bruce had accepted a position as Director of Marketing for Hubbard Milling Company. Here Jane began her work with college students in the College Health Service of Mankato State College. Bill and Ann graduated from Mankato High School and left for college.

In 1974, the family moved again to the Milwaukee, Wisconsin, area, where Bruce accepted a position as Vice President of Marketing for Murphy Products Company. Jane accepted a position with the Health Service at the University of Wisconsin, Milwaukee. A year later, Bruce left Murphy and founded his own agribusiness management consulting firm, which he still operates.

Back. Bruce, Ken and Bill. Front. Jeannine, Ann, Jane. 1985

Bill

While at Dartmouth College, son Bill spent two semesters in France, living with a French family and studying French, in Bourges and Toulouse. He also spent a summer in Norway, working and a semester at the University of Edinburgh in Scotland. After graduating from Dartmouth in 1973 with an honors degree in Comparative Literature and a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Honorary Society, Bill went to Oxford University in England, where he earned a Master's Degree in politics, philosophy and economics. During holidays, he travelled extensively throughout Europe and the Middle East. It was on his first trip from the United States to Oxford, England, that he met his future wife, Jeannine Mangone, on the Queen Elizabeth II. A student at Randolph Macon College in Lynchburg, Virginia, she went to the University of Reading, England, for her junior year. She later graduated from Randolph Macon in 1975.

Upon completing his studies at Oxford, Bill joined the editorial staff of the Des Moines, Iowa, Register. Shortly afterwards, on January 3, 1976, he and Jeannine were married in Golden, Colorado. They then moved to Des Moines, where Jeannine continued her education to obtain the necessary credits to teach.

In 1978, the Des Moines Register transferred Bill and Jeannine to Washington, D.C., where he became the first editorial writer for the newspaper to work out of their Washington Bureau. During this period, Jeannine completed her Master's Degree in Learning Disabilities at American University, in 1979. In 1982, Bill left the Des Moines Register to join Business Week Magazine as Bureau Chief in their Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, office. Their first child, Catherine Evangeline, was born on March 5, 1985.

Bob 1985

Ann

While at Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts, Ann spent one year at Dartmouth as an exchange student. During this period, she joined Bill in France, studying French and also living with a French family in Toulouse. After graduating from Smith and obtaining her AB degree in Economics, she spent a year with her parents in Wisconsin, working for a securities brokerage firm.

Then she moved to Washington, D.C. and lived with several Smith graduates, while working for two different management consulting firms. It was during this time that she met her future husband, Kenneth Graham Lay, a 1973 graduate of Dartmouth College and in 1976 from the George Washington University Law School. When they met, Ken was working for the Securities and Exchange Commission in their enforcement division. In June, 1978, Ann and Ken were married. Then Ann decided to go on to the University of Virginia School of Business to obtain her Master's of Business Administration Degree in 1980. After graduating, she worked for Satellite Business Systems as a marketing representative and later joined Data Resources, Inc. as a Senior Marketing Representative. Ken left the SEC in 1983 to join the World Bank as a loan officer.

Bob

Son Bob graduated from University Lake School in 1977 and went to Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin, where he majored in Geology, obtaining his BS Degree in 1982. Upon graduating, he was offered a position to work with the U.S. Geological Survey, gathering and analyzing gas samples from the Mt. St. Helens Volcano in Washington State.

After spending a year in that scenic part of the country, he resumed his education at Michigan Technological University in Houghton, Michigan, to begin work on his Master's Degree in Geology. In the winter of 1984, Bob spent two months in Indonesia, collecting gas samples from Merapi Volcano as part of his Master's Degree thesis. Then, in December of 1984, he was called to McMurdo Bay, Antarctica, to undertake a study of gas samples from Mr. Erebus.

Emma (Cadbury) Burton Cadbury (born 1920) B.A. (Tree 4) Lindley James Burton (1921–1968) M.A. Ph.D. Thomas Lloyd Cadbury (born 1920) B.S. (See Chapter 14)

Childhood at Lingnan

Emma writes:-

"I am the second of William W. and Catharine J. Cadbury's three daughters; Jane Balderston born 30 May, 1918; myself, Emma born 11 March, 1920 and Catharine Canby (Kit) born 6 December, 1922. We were all born in our home, William Penn Lodge, on the campus of Canton Christian College (later Lingnan University). The college was located on Honam island in the Pearl River, several miles from the city of Canton (now called Guangzhou), China.

Except for two trips to the U.S. when my father was on furlough, the first 15 years of my life were spent in China. The first trip, about which I remember nothing, was in 1922 and the second was in 1927. A Chinese amah took care of me and my sisters when we were small and continued to work for my parents long after we were grown. I remember her as a stable, loving person who gave me a sense of security. Since she and the other servants, a cook, a laundress and a gardener spoke no English, I learned Chinese at the same time as I learned English. Sometimes I couldn't tell, without concentrating on it, whether I was thinking in Chinese or English. Unfortunately I've forgotten almost all my Chinese by now. In spite of all the political unrest that occured, or the times we were kept at home because of epidemics of cholera, small pox, meningitis, bubonic plague or typhoid fever in the city of Canton, the dangers seemed distant and unreal. My parents love and faith made me feel secure from danger.

Emma aged 17

In 1925 a whole new dimension was added to our lives when my father accepted General Lei Fuk Lam's fourteen month old son, "Jimmy", into our family. The General hoped he would become a physician like my father. Thus we acquired a lively, affectionate little brother and a new personal relationship with a wealthy and powerful Chinese family. When Jimmy accompanied us to the U.S. in 1927, our family received much unexpected media attention. However the hope that he would pursue a medical career never materialized because he developed instead an interest in aviation and became an airline pilot. He died tragically in an airplane crash in 1968. I never saw him again after I left China in 1935, but my parents kept in touch with him for the remainder of his life.

My elementary school days were spent in the Western School which provided education for children of the American faculty of Lingnan. One American teacher was in charge of all eight grades but often there were no more than 12 pupils altogether. I was the only child my age, which meant that whenever we had group lessons, I was with older or younger children. One of the mothers helped teach us singing and my own mother taught English composition and spelling. My only experience in regular classrooms occured in 1927 and 1928 when I attended third grade in Moorestown, New Jersey and finished the school year in Birmingham, England. All the other grades merge into one another.

The 1927 trip left me with a lasting impression of the variety and immensity of the world. This was also the first time I became aware of how many relatives we had in both the U.S. and England. They took such an interest in us and found places for us to live. Our return to China by the Suez Canal completed our trip around the world.

Our life centered around school and home during the week but Sunday was different. In the morning we met with Chinese and American children for Sunday school, and sang hymns in Chinese. Then there was a non-denominational Sunday service held in the college auditorium led on alternate weeks by a Chinese or an American member of the faculty or staff. My father, or Daddy as we called him, set aside Sunday afternoons for family outings. Frequently we took walks or bicycle rides along the narrow paths to an old pagoda or past rice paddies to nearby villages in the surrounding countryside. If the villagers knew my father through their visits to the Lingnan Hospital, we were greeted in a friendly manner. However, in unfriendly villages the chow dogs barked at us while the villagers shouted "foreign devil" in Chinese, a rather disturbing experience which made us aware of the tensions that existed around us.

Chinese holidays were exciting. On October 10th, Chinese Independence Day, a tall bamboo scaffolding was built on a large grassy square in front of one of the college buildings. There was an elaborate display of fireworks culminating in a blazing string of flowers, animals and other figures suspended from the top of the scaffolding. Another celebration included dragon boat races. Long boats with dragon decorations and expert rowers raced past us down the river as we watched from a small boat. The sound of fireworks was a constant accompaniment to every important event – wedding, funeral, birth, or even the opening of a new shop or restaurant. Perhaps the noisiest time was Chinese New Year when elaborately costumed paraders marched or danced down the streets. It was a time of feasting, and gifts of food and money wrapped in red paper were exchanged.

On the Fourth of July, the American consul entertained all the American families and their children on one of the American gunboats anchored near the small island, Shameen, where all the large formal international embassies were located. This was usually the one time when all the business and missionary communities mingled with each other, but it was the freely distributed ice cream cones that made it such a special occasion for the children. Looking back now, I realize how offensive this display of American military presence must have been to the Chinese.

Daddy was a warm, affectionate father. I remember how happily he greeted us when he returned home from a long day at the Canton Hospital which was located in the city a few miles upstream from our island. The bridge across the Pearl River had not yet been built, so all travel was by launch or sampan, and took anywhere from a half hour to two hours depending on the direction of the tide. At bedtime he usually read us a chapter from a favorite book, at first by the light of a

Emma

kerosene lamp, and later by our newly installed electric lights.

We usually spent summers in our beautifully situated cottage on Cheung Chau Island in Hong Kong harbor to escape the extreme heat and humidity of Canton, even though my father was only free to join us for a month. There we enjoyed the refreshing ocean breezes, and my mother, who loved the out of doors, accompanied us on many walks as well as our daily afternoon swims at a sheltered beach. Here too we learned about the immense destructive power of typhoons as we sat behind our barred and shuttered windows waiting by candle light for the storm to pass. Afterwards we surveyed the wreckage of fishing boats washed ashore and trces and matshed homes flattened to the ground, sometimes with a good many lives lost as well – a sobering experience.

My parents provided a strong religious emphasis in our home. Every morning at breakfast time the servants joined us in the dining room as our cook, the only servant who could read, took turns with my parents reading verses from the bible in Chinese. On Sundays, in addition to Sunday school and the morning service on the campus, we sometimes took the college launch to go upriver and attend the church service held Sunday evenings on Shameen Island. I remember the hushed atmosphere created by the stained glass windows, the music and the communion ceremony more than any sermon delivered. On very hot summer evenings coolies pulled ropes attached to rows of overhead cloth panels, moving them back and forth to circulate the air. It wasn't until I attended Westtown School in the United States that I came to appreciate the value and meaning of silence in a Quaker meeting for worship.

In 1932 I started high school as a boarding student at the Shanghai American School. Since my sister Jane was a year ahead of me, I did not fecl too homesick even though I didn't know anyone in my own class before I arrived. The curriculum was similar to that of other American high schools, so I felt well prepared when I entered Westtown Boarding School two years later.

On our way to the U.S. in 1935, we traveled to Japan where we visited some of the famous temples, slept on the floor in a spotlessly clean hotel and were entertained by Quaker missionary friends of my parents. Everything seemed so much neater and more compact than the countryside in China. In the beauty and serenity of the gardens and temples no one would have realized that the Japanese government had already started its war to conquer Asia, which was to affect the fate of my parents so directly. Our ship landed on the west coast of the U.S., and a trip to Yosemite National Park and train travel to the east coast gave us an appreciation of the natural beauty and the tremendous variety in the landscape of the American continent.

Education and Teaching in America

My sisters and I entered Westtown School in the fall of 1935. I suddenly discovered how interrelated Quakers are – so many of the faculty and students were my distant cousins. Even so it took me awhile to get over feeling like an outsider, since everything was so new. The academic courses were interesting and challenging, especially the English class taught by Master Carroll Brown (his mother was Caroline Cadbury Brown, making him my second cousin). He did not tolerate sloppy thinking and made the great English classics come alive with his insightful comments and interpretations.

My parents and Kit returned to China in 1936 after Jane had graduated, but we were most fortunate in having caring uncles and aunts who alternately took us into their homes during holidays and vacations. However, it was in the warm and loving atmosphere of my Uncle John and Aunt Rachel's beautiful house that I spent most of my time and it became a second home for me. Here too is where my friendship with Lloyd began.

I entered Bryn Mawr College in the fall of 1937 and graduated in 1941. These were interesting, stimulating years broadening my appreciation of literature and art, but it was the advanced courses in Personality and Abnormal Psychology that I found most fascinating as they opened up for me the complexities and enigmas of the human psyche.

During the summers I had various jobs such as "mother's helper" in a family, camp girl at Back Log Camp in upstate New York, chauffeuring for my Uncle Rufus Jones in Maine and I also visited relatives including a stay in New Hampshire at Uncle John and Aunt Rachel's cottage, "Greenhill". When my parents were on furlough again from China in 1940, our whole family was reunited at a rented cottage on the New Jersey shore.

After college I wasn't sure what vocation I wanted to pursue. Almost a year working in Connecticut as a psychiatric aide at the Hartford Retreat for the mentally ill, however, convinced me that a career along those lines would require several years of graduate work. So I decided to take the one year teacher's training course at Shady Hill School in Cambridge, Massachusetts where I rented a room in the home of my Uncle Henry and Aunt Lydia Cadbury. The next

Lindley

year I became a kindergarten teacher at the small private Buckingham School also in Cambridge, and taught there until 1948.

Marriage to Lin

At Thanksgiving Day dinner in 1945, in Uncle Henry and Aunt Lydia's home, I met Lindley (Lin) James Burton (born 1 April, 1921). He was a graduate student in mathematics at Harvard University and was a conscientious objector during the war. My Uncle Henry had taken a personal interest in all the Harvard students who shared his own pacifist convictions. Lin and I were married on 16 June, 1947 in a Quaker ceremony at the Cambridge Friends Meeting House, and since my parents were still in China, Uncle John and Aunt Rachel represented them for me. Lin received his PhD degree in 1948 and that fall we moved to Bryn Mawr College in Pennsylvania where he had been appointed Assistant Professor of Mathematics. It was there that our two daughters were born; Jane Lindley on 25 February, 1949 and Ann Whitney on 3 October, 1950.

In 1952 we moved to Lake Forest, Illinois where Lin became an Associate Professor of Mathematics at Lake Forest College. Here our two sons were born, James Cadbury on 30 May, 1953 and Ward Cotton on 13 December, 1955. We participated in the development and activities of the new Lake Forest Friends Meeting, and it became the spiritual center of our lives. In the summers we visited Lin's family who lived on Lake Minnetonka in Deephaven, Minnesota and about every two years my parents arranged a family reunion for we three daughters and our growing families. These were happy years for us.

Lin died suddenly of heart failure on 20 May, 1968. Our family had accompanied him during a sabbatical leave to Australia where he was teaching at the University of

Back. Ward, Lin, Emma. Front. Ann, James, Jane. 1956

Melbourne. It was a terrible shock to us all, but the loving concern and support of our new Australian Quaker and University friends helped us organize our return trip to the U.S. by ship without him. I decided to stay on in our home in Lake Forest where we had so many friends and the boys could attend their familiar schools. As previously planned, Jane and Ann started college in the fall, Bryn Mawr and Wellesley respectively. For a while I worked part time in the Head Start program in nearby Waukegan, and then I began taking courses at Lake Forest College to qualify for an Illinois teacher's certificate.

Marriage to Lloyd

However I never completed all the requirements, because my cousin Lloyd stopped by for a visit while traveling east on a camping trip in 1970, and this renewal of our youthful friendship led to our marriage on 17 May 1971. Since first cousins are not allowed to be married in Illinois the ceremony was performed in Bel Air, Maryland. Lloyd was warmly welcomed by all our friends at the Lake Forest Meeting who found they had much in common with him.

The first of our many camping adventures began in December 1972 when Lloyd and I flew to Miami, Florida and joined Lloyd's brother Jack and his wife, Tessa for two weeks camping in Everglades National Park. I had never been to Florida before, and the balmy weather, subtropical vegetation and exotic bird life made it a most rewarding experience. In 1973 we bought a Dodge camping van and travelled 10,000 miles in 6 weeks, first joining Jack and Tessa in the beautiful Arizona desert, then returning to Illinois by way of the magnificent Canadian Rockies. Highlights of our travels with Jack and Tessa included two freighter trips and a memorable summer in England visiting Cadbury cousins and Tessa's Rowntree family. In June, Tessa's brother, Richard accompanied us for ten wonderful days in Switzerland.

By 1976, with the children all scattered, we were free to leave the Illinois winters behind, so we moved to Gualala, California to a small house on a bluff with a 180 degree view of the Pacific ocean. By then Jane had graduated from Bryn Mawr College and Ann from Wellesley College while Jim and Ward were students at Reed and Earlham colleges.

Children

Ann married Henry Smith Trentman on 20 October, 1974. They now have two children, Emma Gale born 18 July, 1981 and Thomas Howes born 12 May, 1983. Henry is self employed under the name "South Tec" as a manufacturers' representative for various electronic and chemical companies. He also has started another business, "Recorded Books", which provides cassettes of books read by his own carefully selected readers. The wide variety of literature listed in his catalogue is available for rent or purchase. Ann hopes to resume her career in painting when the children are older. They live in semi-rural Charlotte Hall, Maryland.

Jane married Joseph Nichols Rockey on 29 April, 1978 and they have a son, Jonathan Leser born on 3 March, 1982. Joe is in charge of the Map Library and Archives for Rand McNally & Company. He recently acquired a Macintosh home computer and has become intrigued with writing new software for it. Jane works part time at the Public Library in Highwood, Illinois, a Chicago suburb where they live.

Jim graduated from Reed College and now has his own company, "Burton Associates", in Houston, Texas. He serves as a representative for several manufacturers of industrial equipment. We have had happy times together when he has joined us on some of our western camping trips.

Ward graduated from Earlham College and now works as a microbiologist in a laboratory run by the State of Illinois for the early detection of infant diseases. Since he lives in Forest Park, Illinois, another suburb of Chicago, he visits Jane and Joe frequently. Playing in chess tournaments and participating in Sierra Club outings are two of his chosen pastimes.

On our annual summer trips in the van, we visit the children and our lively little grandchildren, who are totally enamoured of their "Papa Lloyd". *[Lloyd notes also their "Grandmama"]* We are also usually able to visit with my sisters some time during each year.

The winter months find us at home, grate-

James, Jane, Ward and Ann at Lake Forest 1974

ful for the mild California climate. It's a 100 mile round trip drive to our closest Quaker Worship Group, so we don't attend every Sunday, but we have some congenial friends close by. Organizational work for the California Native Plant Society, hiking, whale watching, listening to music, reading and watching drama and nature programs on public television keep us well occupied the rest of the time.

Catharine (Cadbury) Lambe (b. 1922) B.A. (Tree 4) Thomas William Lambe (b. 1920) M.S. Sc.D

Kit is the youngest daughter of William Warder and Catharine Cadbury born on 6 December 1922, in Canton China. She graduated from Middlebury College and the Boston School of Occupational Therapy.

Bill was born and grew up in Raleigh, North Carolina. He graduated from North Carolina State University in Civil Engineering, and subsequently obtained his Master of Science and Doctorate of Science from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

They met in Boston while Bill was working on his doctorate and Kit was working as an O.T. They were married on September 13, 1947 in the Friends Meeting House in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Bill completed his doctorate in 1948. He remained on the faculty of Civil Engineering at MIT until 1981 when he retired as Edmund K. Turner Professor of Civil Engineering.

Bill and Kit lived for 7 years in Concord, Massachusetts and then moved to Carlisle – a small town next to Concord. They proceeded to raise a family of 5 children.

Kit aged 18

Philip Cadbury was born in 1950. He graduated from MIT in Civil Engineering and remained there to complete his M.S. and ScD. He is now on the faculty of N.C. State University. He married Catherine S. van de Velde in 1980. They have a daughter Stephanie Schofield, born in 1983.

Virginia Habel was born in 1951. She graduated from Middlebury College. In 1974 she married Robert L. Guaraldi. They now live in Londonderry, New Hampshire with their four children – William Bartram; Benjamin Louis; Catherine Mary; and Lydia Rachel.

Richard Lee was born in 1953. He graduated from MIT in Civil Engineering and then obtained his law degree from Stanford University. He married Michele Rolla in 1979 and is practicing construction law in Seattle, Washington. They have a son, Stephen Patrick born in 1983.

Robert Henry was born in 1954. He also graduated from MIT and then obtained his medical degree from Harvard University. He married Judith Leider in 1979. They reside in Rehoboth, Massachusetts where he is practicing family medicine. They have a 2 year old son Andrew Thomas and a daughter Jennifer Lynn born in 1983.

Susan Elizabeth was born in 1958. She graduated from the University of Vermont in nursing. In 1983 she married E. Scott Clary. They live in Richmond, Virginia where Susan continues with her nursing in critical care.

Bill and Kit now live at 1641, Harbour Cay Lane, Longboat Key, Florida.

Philip, Virginia, Bill, Kit, Robert and Richard

James Cadbury Lee

James Cadbury Lee (Jimmy) was born in August 1924, the youngest son of General Lei Fuk Lam (see above).

His Chinese name was Lei Ip Nung (also sometimes spelled Lei Yip Loong). An impressive formal ceremony was held on 2 November 1925 at William's home, attended by about 50 people including some Chinese officials, members of the University staff and members of the General's family – his legal wife and her son, his sister, two older sons and Jimmy's mother (his sixth concubine). At this time Jimmy was entrusted to William and Catharine to live in their home and be brought up as their son. His own mother visited the Cadbury home about once a week, and he also frequently visited the General and his family at their home.

During William's furlough in 1927 and 1928 three year old Jimmy accompanied the family for six months in Moorestown, New Jersey in the U.S. and then for five months in Birmingham, England while William was studying for a diploma at the London School of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene. Jimmy aroused much media interest whenever his story was told. He was a lively, energetic, strong willed, as well as a loving and affectionate little boy. Fortunately the General provided the family with a full time nursemaid for him!

When he was old enough to go to school, he attended the Lingnan Primary School for the Chinese children, and later became a boarding student. He never made another trip to the U.S.

His father's hopes that he would become a physician never materialised, because Jimmy's own interest was in aviation. He became a crew chief for Foshing Airline in Taipei, and in 1955 received a citation from the United States Air Force.

UNITED STATES AIR FORCE
IN APPRECIATION
TO
LEI YIP-LOONG

For outstanding service to the United States on 18 March 1954. Disregarding his own safety and motivated only by a selfless desire to aid his fellowmen, Lei Yip-Loong, crew chief of a Foshing Airline PBY, assisted in the rescue of six United States Air Force Personnel who had bailed out of a disabled C-119 over the East China Sea, two hundred miles

Philip, Kit, Bill, Virginia, Bob Guaraldi, Susan, Richard and Robert

from Okinawa. The exceptionally courageous action displayed by Lei Yip-Loong reflects great credit upon himself and the company has earned him the sincere gratitude of the United States Air Force.

(Signed) H.E. Talbott
Secretary of the Air Force.

William and Catharine kept in touch with him after they retired to the United States, By then, he had married and had two sons of his own. Catharine visited him in Taiwan in 1961. He died tragically in a plane crash in 1968.

General Lei Fuk Lam lived to be 81 and died in his home in Hong Kong in 1952.

This unusual relationship with General Lei Fuk Lam and his son Jimmy was an enriching experience for William and Catharine, because they were not only friends, but an integral part of a Chinese family.

15. John and Rachel Cadbury and their family

John Warder Cadbury Jr.
(1880–1948) B.A. (Tree 4)
Rachel Comfort (Reeve) Cadbury
(1880–1969)

John was the third son of Joel and Anna K. Cadbury born at Moorestown, New Jersey on 29 June 1880.

He has written recalling his own childhood:-

Henry and John 1886

Mount Vernon Street

"My earliest recollections of Philadelphia are centered about our home at 1125 Mt. Vernon St. Still standing, it is a conventional house like thousands of others. Memories are very dim, only a few things stand out in my memory. The globes on the parlor chandlier were round and of frosted glass. The room seemed dreary to me as it was usually quite dark. This was especially so on the morning after the great blizzard of 1888, when coming down stairs I found the snow piled high covering the lower part of the front windows. Little else remains of that great event except the fact none of us went to school and there appeared mysteriously some rubber balls with which we played during the day.

Where I slept I do not clearly remember, but think it was in the second story back. On this floor too was the sitting room and if I mistake not back of that was a sort of dressing room with great closets. This room is associated with my first dislike for carroway seed cakes, struggling into my pantybodies when dressing, and being whipped by Mother. Back of this was the bath room with an old fashioned water-closet with a handle beside it which pulled up. In front was a stool to accomodate us youngsters. With this room is connected the sound of the small copper boiler in the kitchen boiling furiously and a vague dread in my mind that some day it would blow up.

The third story back was a large play room and while it faced the north I remember being quite overcome with a sense of well being as I looked into the expanse of the blue sky. Next door was Ben's bedroom where I occasionally sampled his pink toothpaste, which I relished.

From the play room went a flight of stairs to the hall below. Here I experimented with holding on to the door knob and leaning back on the stairs. I thought I could let go and grab it again. But at the bottom of the stairs, a frightened and chastened boy, I decided not to try that experiment again.

It must have been from this house that I attended the kindergarten which was held in a private house on Green St, between 13th St. & Broad I should judge. The intrigueing thing here was the flat topped melodian which was always kept shut when not in use. My ambition, in the absence of the teacher was to run up to it give it a pump and then hold down a note. Whether I ever got caught in this evil performance I do not remember. Of the songs we learned I can only recall one:- "See the Engine Puffing" etc. At Christmas there was a party and all brought gifts to our teacher. Somehow a small box of Cadbury's chocolates appeared and was my gift. In handing it to the teacher it somehow spilled and I assisted in gathering the pieces up, quietly appropriating a few in the act, which was seen by the amused teacher."

Green Street

"Our next home in Phila., 1502 Green St., was our abode for many years. Almost every detail stands out clearly in my memory. It, too, is standing at present. Rumors had reached the small fry while we were at Moorestown of this change and we were told of one very exciting feature of the place. This later proved to be the handsome crystal chandelier which hung in the parlor with dozens of glass drops in prism form and which caught the gas light and made lovely colors.

It was built high on a terrace and two short flights of steps led us to the varnished double door. At the right was a grass plot behind an iron fence. Once in the marble lined vestibule was the Japanese blue umbrella jar and a square mat. The vestibule doors had glass panels which were covered on the inside with silk curtains.

The hall was dark and to the left was the oak hat rack, now adorning the Hall of Elizabeth Rufus at Haverford. This was large enough for the 5 men of the family to hang their coats & hats and in the box seat were brushes & gloves and the velvet brush used by father on his high hat.

Opposite the hat rack were two large doors leading into the parlor. Usually draped with two heavy portieres of velour and from a mat in the doorway, one could best examine the grand chandelier. Right opposite was the marble mantle on which were the two japanese vases, the black marble clock, and above in later years a lovely colored picture of the Castle of Chillon, with the Dent du Midi in the distance towering over the lake. Between the front windows, which were as high as the high ceiling, was the walnut framed pier mirror, which looked well between the long lace curtains. Under the mirror was the oak tea table with the dainty blue set father brought over from England. Toward the hall was the large double book case, now in Henry's possession, and across from it was the green covered Victorian sofa. A center table in the center with green cover and in the back the mahogany card table, leant against the wall and the other sofa. At

the end of the room between the back window and the door was the whatnot on which stood the black lacquer box with the steriop-tican views, which used to intrigue us of a Sunday afternoon. We had our favorites, especially those of Mammoth Cave, and one of a soldier's encampment where the men stood out as if you could touch them.

In the back hall was the white corner cupboard now at Ben's and then came the side door which led in to the side yard. Under the stair was the closet in which Father put a washstand. Here we cleaned up before meals and from here was dispensed the cod liver oil, which we dutifully received during the winter months, beginning from the oldest to the youngest. Each dose followed by a clear peppermint, so that the sight of one now makes me taste the dose!

The dining room was small & cheerless. Only on 1st days when we had dinner a bit early could we ever do without gaslight. An old Mahogony table was used, which unfortunately was passed on, an oak side board with marble top and oval mirror, the iron safe, high back chairs and last but not least the three Swiss pictures brought over after one of father's trips. One of the Staubbach in the Lauterbrunnen Valley. One of the Münch & Eiger, and the favorite of the Jungfrau with the great rock that looks like a great dog springing into space. Living with these made a great impression on us and we all hailed the realities with a keen insight when we saw them one by one many years later. The kitchen was behind with built in range doors on each side for ovens and a shute into which the ashes dropped as we raked the fire, as well as our kitten! The back kitchen had built in laundry tubs, refrigerator and a large zinc top table. From this were the back steps where our milkman would come and bring his great cans of milk & cream and dip them out in the large brown pitcher with the dog handle, left there for him.

It was a big city yard with three grass plots with brick walks around them and the bicycle shed built to hold our wheels.

Mounting the front stairs and turning left we pass the gate-protected back stair and go into the large living room which was our real home in this house. Covering all the rear of the house it was built in two sections. The main room, and beyond the windowed conservatory. There were three side windows in the main room. Here was the center table with a drop light at which we studied at night and on which were kept magazines etc. Father's desk was the bottom part of the one I now have (Aunt Rebecca still having the bookcase). There were wall weights, a huge book case to the ceiling, Mother's small desk and in the corner the grandfather's clock; also father's big reclining chair which he never used, his little straight back arm chair at the table with great scroll rocker, the kind there never was on sea or land and the delightful camp chair which we all chose when punished to sit for 5 or 10 minutes, because of the very happy way it had of moving about the room and so lessening the tedium of our punishment.

Beyond this room was the sun room always lined with a shelf full of plants and an aquarium. Here too were our double desks, four of them altogether and here we boned up on our lessons beginning at three and ending at 5 or 5.30 with a brief interlude at the wall weights or of swinging Indian Clubs much to the danger of the landscape when the clubs slipped out of our hands when we were experimenting with the *"Snakes"*. Into the sun room opened tall and narrow double doors always open. On the back of one of these was kept the record of our growth with names and dates, until some house cleaner with more zeal than knowledge cleaned them all off and then we would have to start afresh. Behind one of the doors was the minute galvanized sink and behind the other was the baby house now converted into a museum. On the wall was the Banjo clock which we watched many a day in the hope that time was up for study.

Father & Mother's room was in front of the house and up a half dozen steps. There were the big high-back Victorian bed, and bureaus to match, and a funny little washstand in a sort of alcove; and the great Walnut Wardrobe, on the top shelf of which was later discovered THE Music Box all wrapped up in a yellow bandana handkerchief. Henry & I slept in the back room for many years with a funny, twisty chandelier over the bureau that made strange shadows on the ceiling. Next was the bath room, but not with the stained glass windows that our neighbors had; built in tub, W.C. & small bureau; a gloomy affair.

In the hall was a single light with a hand holding a sort of torch. This I thought very swell. It was always lighted of an evening when Maggie went about with a taper and lighted certain lights all about the house.

Ben had the third stairs back, beyond the hall closet where we piled the soft soap to harden that came from the Elkintons. In here too was the figure of the bride that was rescued from the cake at Mother's wedding. This in a small brown box packed with strips of tissue paper. I thought her extremely handsome with her pink cheeks long veil fastened with orange blossoms and a full hooped skirt. Now alas! broken into a thousand pieces.

Ben's room was very nifty with a large flat top desk rescued from college and some pictures I admired very much. In later years we shared the room together putting the big double bed in the room which we formerly used as a play room.

The third floor rooms front and back were occupied by Elizabeth, & Emma, and by Will respectively. The former was decorated with a wire frame in which were placed photos of their college classmates and in the back room was the Windsor writing chair on which Bill used to sit when doing his Latin.

The 4th floor was devoted to the servants of whom there were always two. We had a great view toward the north and could see over to Girard College. From the window of the storeroom in the back there was an excellent view and we can all remember the City hall tower ending in a square top with the crane on top, long before Billy Penn was hauled up piece by piece after he had stood in the courtyard for many months to be examined by the admiring public.

This was the setting of most of our school and college life. It was convenient to us all; we boys going to Penn Charter then at 8. S. 12th St. The girls going to Friends Select and Case & Hallowell, and Father going daily to 1136 Ridge Ave. and coming home for a 2 o'clock dinner at which we joined them, as was the custom of the day.

Thanksgiving

"Uncle John Cadbury always had us for Thanksgiving at his home at 441 Locust Ave. It was an event looked forward to from year to year. All eight of us would swarm down Green St. to 9th St. where was the depot for the Germantown trains before the Reading Terminal, and we would ride out to Wingohocking Station. I usually tried to get a glimpse of the blue Dutch Tiles with scriptural scenes on them with figures that did not fit in with my visions of the saints & sinners of the Bible.

The Locust Ave. house was a great square grey stone three story structure with a yard sloping down to Woodlawn Ave. To us, from the city, with a back yard, it seemed most extensive and we usually swarmed out either before or after dinner for a game of soccer with a small round black rubber ball, and usually with great hilarity.

Then would come dinner with the old folks in the dining room and the young folks in the back parlor, overshadowed by a great book case. Aunt Emma was always included in the young folks and we had very gay times and always a very good dinner. How the details were managed did not concern a small boy, and we ate thankfully whatever was put before us. Before we broke up for the day, we would play *"Rabbit"* which always caused a big laugh. However *"Hunt the slipper"* was popular, and best of all was the family sing. Stephen Foster was popular, and then as our especial exhibit, Cousins Carrie and Sarah Carter would sing for us. *"Clear & Cool"* was a great favorite as was *"Heidleberg-Muss Ich denn"* etc. Aunt Sarah was always to the fore with the singing as she had been a very keen singer all her life and many of her song books are still extant. It was, of course, she that initiated us into *"Jonny Schmoker,"* which we all loved."

Christmas

"As for Christmas, the party was held alternatively at the three Aunts at their homes first at 1530 Cherry St, and later at 1633 Race St. and at our Home at 1502 Green St.

That too was quite an affair with Uncle John's family of 7 the Carters of 8, and later with more when Carrie & Sarah were married. The Browns of 8, Cousin Richard's of 6, the three Aunts and the eight of us.

Uncle John Carter was quite the center of attraction to us, because of his courtly ways, and his limitless knowledge on every conceivable subject, and because he would light an almond and then swallow it. Here too the singing was a great feature.

At Green St. I remember a great long table in our upstairs sitting room, where most of the younger sat while the sedate and old sat below in the dining room.

Aunt Emma has preserved an early record of the party in the year 1879 and among Mother's papers were preserved some

records of the amounts provided for the Xmas party. Here is a sample.

J.C's had 40 people for Christmas (1900). They had 350 Creamed oysters-had some over; 60 rice croquets, a few over. 2½ doz. rasped rolls, just enough; 10 quarts of cocoa, about right; 42 ice cream meringues, just right; small cakes.

In 1908 there were 34 present, with creamed oysters, chicken croquettes, rasped rolls, cocoa and confectionary. "Whole bill, including hire of silver & dishes, two waiters and a dishwasher was $37.95."

These were happy occasions and did much to cement the feeling of family solidarity which always has been so strong.

There were other family parties, notably one held at Westtown at which time some pictures were taken. The family was posed near one of the leantos near the lake. That was the time Aunt Emma climbed on the roof and can be seen peering over the top.

More recently there have been parties at Clover Lea, Billy Ed's farm in Chester Valley. Usually these have been on the occasion of visiting English cousins, the last when Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury were here.

Certainly the recollection of the old Cadbury family motto comes to mind whenever we get together.

"Felices ter et amplius quos irrupta tenet copula."

First Days

There is no doubt about it. There was a difference in the air which was perceptable even as you were rousing from sleep. Whether it was the fact that there was a half hour's extra nap, or that there was no rumbling of waggons on the Belgium Blocks on Green Street, or the distant ringing of church bells, there it was just the same. There was a knowledge of a busy day ahead, but it was different and above all there was no school and certainly no studying of lessons, as that was always finished up on 6th day afternoon after school was over.

Our day was a busy one especially in the City as Joseph Sturge school began at 9 and it is a good half hour's walk from 15th & Green to 918 Locust. So we got up betimes and had our breakfast, somewhat more elaborate for the day. There were certain 1st day specials such as Smelts, Mackerel, Liver, Scrapple etc. and usually coffee.

Breakfast over, off we started Elizabeth, Ben, Will & I, down deserted Broad Street to the activity of the Sunday School. There the hordes would be gathered bringing their books back to be renewed or to have new ones. Familiar nods were exchanged with the old timers while the unruly boys & girls had to be settled on the long flight of stairs that went to our class room on the second floor. The adult class of many old ladies and a few men sat on the platform three steps higher than the main floor. After reading from the Bible by David Alsop and later Paul Maier there was a hymn or two, which it was my job to lead, and as there was no musical instrument of any kind there was always an anxious moment to see whether it was pitched too high or too low. Sometimes we had to start it all over again. However, once started, it went of its own volition as there was much feeling

John aged 21

in the singing, although I suspect some would think the tempo much too slow. But that was the way they liked them so they could get a prolonged taste of the harmony. There were many favorites. *"Just as I am, . . ."* *"Let the Lower lights be burning"*, *"Saved by You"* and many of the old Moody & Sankey hymns to be found in Gospel Hymns No 1-5.

My class, (that I took) I must say, was often a nightmare. We were all huddled together. I sat between two benches full of squirmy kids (Boys) aged 8 to 12 I suppose. Some days when I thought the lesson particularly well prepared it went especially badly. With eight or 10 such classes in the big room, one can imagine the noise and the difficulty of getting your points over.

It was a relief when the bell rang and we started on the closing exercises with a brief talk and a closing hymn.

Then with a sense of frustration we had a brief meeting of the teachers lasting a few minutes, in which the presence of David Alsop was keenly felt.

A rapid walk up 10th and out of Chestnut to 12th St. brought us usually in time for 10.30 meeting. Those were the days when the house was well filled and many sat in the Youth's gallery on 1st day morning. There Aunt Emma was wont to sit as well as Sarah Troth who frequently appeared in supplication. We soon settled in the silence only to be disturbed by the three Chapmans who were habitually late. However the smell of the leather linings of their stovepipe hats still haunts the memory. After these were settled, our meeting would begin, except for our Friend Hannah Blackburne who also frequently arrived late, and was much admired for clothes as was Mrs. Thompson whose diamonds were a childhood wonder.

We were all used to our regular places, the men and women in their accustomed seats in the Galleries and I would look at Uncle Richard whose cheerful puck like face greatly intrigued me as a boy. I made it my resolve that if I became old I should be like him. Then Aunt Elizabeth in the Gallery always responded with a smile of recognition when she saw us.

When Henry & I were small we sat with Mother on the women's side. She was understanding when the meeting lasted an unduly long time and we were allowed to snuggle up against her side and take a nap. And then the sense of bewilderment when we awoke was great until we would see her smile down upon us.

I remember the austere William Ditzler who sat at the head of the meeting. He wore a long cloak as I remember it, and as he was a fashionable tailor for the wealthy, no doubt it was well made. His speech was decidedly tinged with a German accent and one often thought of his experience when he was led of the Lord to read the Bible aloud in German beside his opened window. Not for many years did he know what effect that had on the man whose room was below him.

John Dillingham, whose face was an open book, would sit with his eyes closed, his face serene, then you could see when the message came and his brows would knit and invariably there followed some message. His sermons were full of quips and puns. I recall during the meat strike in Phila. he preached on the text *"Children have you any meat?"* Some one mentioned it to him after meeting and he said it all came over him after he had started and he could hardly proceed!

Then there was the learned man Richard Randolph who always caused us some amusement as he spoke with an impedimant and in a jerky style. He was generally known in our family as the Pelican, I fear I was never too much edified by his sermons.

Annabelle Winn sat at the head of the women's gallery. She frequently spoke, always taking off her bonnet first and handing it to the Friend beside her. She would frequently end her sermons with the passage of the division of the Sheep from the Goats. There were many others of course, including our colored woman friend who sat near the pillar on the women's side about 4 benches back from the front of the meeting. She wore a plain bonnet.

Meetings over there was instantly a buzz of conversation. I would look up at the Aunts, who were always glad to see the family, and then scour the back benches on the women's side to see what I could find. I was rewarded only once when I discovered a broken chain. Then we would wend our way out of Market Street and up Broad. Father in Stovepipe hat and Mother in plain Bonnet and cloak and we six following two by two.

When we reached home, dinner was ready and that was a gala occasion, for once in the week we could usually dine without gaslight. It was always cold roast beef, it being served hot on 7th day so as to make it easier for Maggie & Margie for the 1st day dinner. Usually two kinds of potato, a green vegetable and some pudding for desert. Always too was salad served in the blue salad bowl on which we had the choice of dressing or molasses. I always chose the latter. And last but not least Cross & Blackwell chowchow. Dinner over, at which was voluble conversation, Henry & I adjourned, at least while we were small, to the Parlor, where Mother would sit on the green sofa near the front of the room and

Henry & I on each side and she would read us Bible stories and other great books. I remember Ben Hur especially. She had a way of skipping and changing words so that we were entirely oblivious of that fact. That was the only time the parlor was used by the family. It was reserved for state occasions.

Then Mother always took a nap and father would say "come on boys how many want to take a walk." And off we would go to see the iron gate in Baldwins. Out of Green St to the park to see the water works. Down to 9th & Green to the terminal of the Reading to see the camel-back engines come in & out. Occasionally to Haines, Jones & Cadbury where we would be initiated into the foundry with its smell of sand and heated furnaces; and often to see the three Aunts. Before he had gotten far, father would whack his cane on a stone which was the Family signal that he was along.

In the summer time, when at Moorestown, we also had our favorite walks. One was Catnip Lane which lies between the Friends Home and the Community house, then Dr Thornton's house. A real country lane in those days and where we would find some catnip to bring back to our current "Blossom".

I suppose our best walk was Turtle Woods which is back of 254 and still stands to some extent. It seemed like a real wilderness to us boys as there was a swampy place back of it where the Tiger lillies, and bracken grew as high as our heads. There were nice shaded walks through it, and we more than once bore off a turtle discovered in its shade. (Box Turtle or "Tortoise")

As we grew older Mother & Father thought it would be nice for us to have a family Bible study class, and we went through a number of books with a great deal of interest. It was the time when there was a good deal of controversy over "Modern Scholarship" and I believe they felt if we discussed these things together we would not have the difficulties that so many were having in those days when the faith of many was swept away. Fortunately none of us had any such difficulty, and I believe it was largely due to the wisdom of our parents.

Then from time immemorial there was hymn singing which usually took place just before supper. We would gather on the porch in summer or in the large sitting room in winter and sing in the twilight. There was always a hymn all round and for a long time only two small hymn books with words only. Two of my favorites were *"Hold the Fort"* and *"Shall We Gather at the River"* which I sang with gusto. We had various capabilities as to song. Some of us could barely keep the tune. Father had a good voice and had been accustomed to singing in his home as is testified to by the various hymn & song books that came to me later from Aunt Sarah.

Supper was simple with ample milk for the six children and a warm dish and bread & butter. In town there was evening meeting to which we usually went although there was no sense of compulsion. How well I remember those quiet meetings when there was frequently nothing to be heard but the beggar piping at the gate on his plaintive fife. Meetings were small and therefore all the more intimite.

John

The day closed with our walk home. How often have we looked up Broad Street from the North Arch in City Hall. The night might be foggy and we would see one lone handsome cab up near Arch Street. Nothing else as far as the eye could reach except the spluttering arc lights that flickered and rekindled themselves.

Those days when we walked everywhere gave one an independence that most of us suburbanites now completely lack.

"First day was meant to be different and it was so. Even our books were chosen to be of a kind "suitable for the day". Our only game was the Scripture question game and we all became familiar with the answers to some of the more abstruse questions such as 'Who was stoned to death for picking up sticks on Sunday?".

It was always a family day and perhaps the sense of family solidarity was never stronger than when we sat together at Meeting".

John's Youth

Like his brothers, John went to the William Penn Charter School and then to Haverford College where he graduated in 1901. The following years were spent working for the family firm of Haines, Jones & Cadbury. Then in 1906 he joined The Provident Trust Company, where he became an assistant trust officer.

Marriage to Rachel Reeve

On 15 October 1910 he married Rachel, the elder daughter of George Dillwyn and Sarah Cadwallader Comfort Reeve of Philadelphia.

Rachel's family

Her son Jack writes:-

"Mother was a direct descendant of several distinguished early Welsh Scottish and English settlers in Pennsylvania and New Jersey when they were British Crown Colonies. Thomas Lloyd, first Colonial Governor of Pennsylvania was one of them, and the Cadwalladers were others. James Logan, whose beautiful home "Stenton" still stands, was William Penn's close friend and trusted representative in Penn's absence from his colony. In New Jersey, Isaac Collins, a printer of Burlington and Trenton, was another ancestor. He published the first complete English language Bible to appear in New Jersey, and the second in all the colonies. A few of these original quarto Bibles, 1791, are still in existence. One is in our library here at home. The Burlington Smiths numbered several important men of their time, one of them, John Smith, son of Richard Smith who owned and operated a fleet of vessels in trade with the West Indies, married Hannah, daughter of James Logan, and was elected to the Board of Governors of the King's Council (New Jersey) on which he served for many years. We have a small teapot given to James Logan by William Penn which was given to Mother by her paternal grandmother, Maria Smith Reeve, at the time of Mother's graduation from Friend's Select School. Mother's line also goes back into other families of that period: Hill and Morris among them.

George Dillwyn Reeve and Sarah Cadwallader Comfort Reeve had two children, both daughters, of whom Mother was the older, born 13th May, 1880. The other, Margaret Morris (Reeve) Cary was only a little over a year younger. Theirs was a family of only modest means, especially after George suffered business reverses and after he died in 1903. Soon after his death they moved from Tioga, where their mother had run a boarding house, to a small house on Price Street in Germantown and often had to struggle to make ends meet. Both girls completed school, and Margaret graduated from Bryn Mawr College as well, but at the expense of Mother's higher education since there was not enough money for both. Mother had some training in kindergarten and social work which she followed up with settlement work and teaching at North House in Philadelphia. It was here that she met Father. Margaret, with her family, continued to live in Philadelphia for the rest of her life. When Mother married she came to Moorestown, N.J. and lived there until she died. Their mother lived 94 years, from 1849 to June 1943, and after her daughters were both married and with homes of their own she lived with one or the other, so becoming a beloved part of the life of both families.

The relationship of the two sisters was intimate, interdependent in many ways, and continued as long as they lived. Margaret died in January, 1969, Mother at the end of April that same year. This relationship dominated much of Mother's personal life but was little known, at least in its intimate details, outside the family. It is mentioned here because it had much to do with the cast of Mother's life, and helped her to develop the skills and insights into the lives and problems of others and of personal relationships, which brought so many to seek her counsel, especially during the years following Father's death in 1948."

Life at Moorestown

John and Rachel settled at 272 W. Main Street where they had two sons, John Warder

III (Jack) born on 9 May 1912 and Thomas Lloyd born on 24 May 1920.

In their early years at Moorestown, Rachel recalled:-

"There were a good many beggars there, and living on Main Street our doorbell was ringing all the time, people asked for food or lodging or both. There seemed to be no agencies, no institutional help for these people who were evidently so poor." Consequently in 1913, after consultation with Henry Brown, a friend from North House, she set up an organisation, meeting at her house. Representatives of the local churches were present and formed a group called the Church Federation, with the aim of helping the poor and unemployed. It opened its first office at 36 East Main Street with Miss Chickering, a trained social worker in charge. This later divided into the Moorestown Council of Churches and the Family Service.

Rachel recalled in 1963 that the work of Family Service reached its peak during the depression. "The need then was so terrific. People came out here from the city expecting to find work. Our resources were strained and we had all we could do to keep up with the need. The relationship has always been very warm between our organisation and the people we help. I still hear every Christmas from people I worked with in Philadelphia."

In 1923 the family moved to 12 High Street, which had been the home of Emma Cadbury Senior from 1918 until her death. It is one of the oldest houses in Moorestown, the rear portion was built in 1738, the front and larger portion sometime after 1750 by the Burlington Smiths, who were ancestors of Rachel's. It is now the headquarters of the Historical Society of Moorestown.

Public Work and the Society of Friends

Both John and Rachel were active Friends and carried out a great deal of public work. John was an elder and overseer of the Moorestown Friends Meeting, assistant treasurer of the American Friends Service Committee, President of the John Woolman Memorial Association, the Friends Institute of Philadelphia, and the Moorestown Free Library. He was also for many years treasurer of the Seaside Home for invalid women at Atlantic City.

Rachel was for 10 years a member of the Moorestown Board of Education and was a president of the Women's Club of Moorestown. She also worked on the Burlington County Human Relations Council. She was a birthright member of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, Arch Street (Orthodox), and after her marriage a member of Moorestown Monthly Meeting. She served as Overseer, Elder and Minister.

She was also a member of the Moorestown Friends School Committee. The school was then under the care of two Monthly Meetings, the Orthodox and Hicksite as they were known after the Separation of 1827. The Hicksite Meeting House, built in 1802, stood to the east of the original building of the Friend's school. The newer, Orthodox, Meeting House stood to the west. Rachel worked with a deep concern to bring about the union of these two meetings, and when

272 W. Maine Street, Moorestown

this was achieved in 1955 it gave her a great sense of satisfaction. Since then the two memberships have met together in the East Meeting House, and the West Meeting House has been converted to school use. The original school building that stood between them has been torn down.

She became clerk of the Yearly Meeting's Religious Education Committee and in the late 1930's and early 1940's she served as its Executive Secretary in the office at 302 Arch Street. Mary Hoxie Jones has written "She helped to make it more than a committee, to serve on it was a deepening, growing experience."

Rachel wrote many articles on the subject of Religious Education and on education in general. She was very interested in the plans for starting Pendle Hill School in 1930 and was a board member from its foundation until her death. Following the Friends World Conference at Swarthmore and Haverford Colleges in 1937, she was one of a small international group which began publishing "Inward Light" and which met when possible for worship and discussion. Out of this beginning developed the Conference on Religion and Psychology.

John's son Jack has written the following recollections of his father:-

John's Family

"It is impossible to think of my father (Dad we always called him) apart from the family of brothers and sisters with whom he had a close and intimate relationship all his life. They, plus a few other close relatives and a few friends, provided him with all the social and interpersonal deepest needs he ever felt.

For the others, I cannot speak, but their various careers and remembered friends and associates suggest that they all enjoyed a wider circle of close friends. Dad was the only member of his family, except for Benjamin, whose career kept him at home throughout his life. Neither business nor avocation nor extra-professional activities requiring travel intervened in their lives as much as they did in those of all the others. Benjamin and my father were the two whom circumstance threw together most often and continuously, and they shared many characteristics but also differed widely in their interests outside their business lives.

It seems remarkable that so diverse a group of people as the six became should remain so intimately close as they all did. The degree of attainment enjoyed by each varied widely, and perhaps my father's was the least conspicuous or well known outside the family of any. But it was the combination of elements in his character which made him perhaps especially loved among them. Dad shared, with the others, the inheritance from his parents of the work ethic together with the rigorous principles of conduct, values and priorities they all embraced in their various ways and degrees. But of them all he was the only one whose aesthetic awareness became a dominant part of his life. He was unaggressive, and ambitious for business or professional success only to the extent necessary to make a living. His real interests lay elsewhere."

Love of Music

"As a small boy a musical talent became apparent, but he never received formal training in any musical instrument, nor much if any encouragement from his mother or father who nevertheless did not forbid entirely his desires to hear and make music. He taught himself to read music, learned to play the mandolin and piano by himself, and after marriage the first thing my parents bought for their new home was a piano. Before that and as a boy he stole away to play the reed organ in the home of a neighbor

across the street, and all his life loved music written for and performed on the Pipe Organ. He also loved Opera, perhaps especially Italian Opera and Wagner, and he filled the house of my tender years with many favorites transcribed for piano. When phonographs became good enough to satisfy his discerning ear we acquired the best that could be had and our collection of records grew rapidly. He, my brother and I, spent wonderful hours listening to the great music of the world on that machine but he did not live long enough to experience the present day state of the art in both recording and production, and never knew the miracle of taped music nor of the developments that have superseded it. For many winters he and I attended Saturday afternoon organ recitals in January played by Ralph Kinder, then preeminent organist of the city, at Holy Trinity Church on Rittenhouse Square in Philadelphia. Some of those recitals were almost like religious experiences for us both, and for as long as I can remember we had season tickets for the Philadelphia Orchestra. The children's concerts originating with and conducted by Leopold Stokowski were among the great musical experiences of my life, and shaking hands with the great conductor at the door after each concert was a unique feature of them all. And all this happened because of Dad's love of music. Both my brother and I owe him a debt of gratitude for a whole dimension of our lives that might otherwise have been poor or even lost. Through him we became musically literate and developed a taste for the greatest classics that has remained and sustained us to the present."

Love of Antiques

"In this, as in his discriminating appreciation of Colonial architecture and fine furniture, Mother gave him the encouragement and support he never knew in his own family. Both grew and flowered until he was recognized by many as an authority on the latter and slowly we accumulated many beautiful pieces of furniture which came by purchase, inheritance or from estates of old Philadelphia families which he settled as executor and whose residuary legatees gave or willed to him."

Marianne Diaz's Legacy

"Dad's fairness, gentleness, competence, approachability and patience as an Assistant Trust Officer, won for him the confidence and affection of a member of one of Philadelphia's oldest and most distinguished families. Marianne Wood Diaz was a rather eccentric member of her family who had struck out on her own, married a Spaniard and become a Roman Catholic, but was a single woman again when her estate was assigned to him by the Bank, and while Mrs. Diaz lived she frequently came to see him about her affairs. She was by then a person in character and temperament far outside the majority of clients with whom he dealt, and she had considerable wealth. This was known by the Church and by others who brought pressure on her frequently in her last years to name them in her Will. She took unkindly to this, very naturally, and at some

Rachel and Lloyd

time just before her death she rewrote her Will naming Dad as sole residuary legatee. Her money, all the contents of her house at Bar Harbor, Maine, even a Packard car, came to him as a complete and total surprise, after she died. She had come to feel that among all the people with whom she discussed her affairs, Dad was the only one with no ulterior motives, and the only one who could be trusted completely to carry out her wishes. The experience for him when this happened was shared by my brother, who may write of it, but it all was so like a fairy tale it still is hard to believe. The Will was never contested, even by the Church, and so the riches of the estate dropped in his lap. There was far more of everything than he or Mother could use or want, but they selected what they did and characteristically Dad insisted that some of the best furniture be returned to members of her family in Philadelphia through which it had come down through the generations from the original cabinet makers. Our house at High Street was made over in appearance by this bequest, and Dad spent his last few years surrounded by truly lovely things which his knowledge and taste helped him appreciate uniquely."

John's character

"In appearance, Dad was a man of medium height, bald but not bare of head, always clean-shaven, and never with glasses except to read in his last years. He dressed usually in dark suits which were tidy and conservative in style and taste, and he always carried a gold pocket watch with a ribbon fob and a sealing wax seal ring or a pendent of silver and turquoise suspended at its end – the only jewelry he ever wore. He never smoked or drank. He was soft-spoken and even-tempered to all, but I am sure repressed many feelings within himself. He was not conspicuously emotional or demonstrative, but he was affectionate and forbearing, and was never judgmental or critical of anyone. Above all he was not grasping or aggressive in any way. He never tried to dominate anyone – even in speech – and was conspicuously unargumentative. Somehow he didn't let those who were, roll over him, but he did not fight for his own way and often it was not apparent to us what that might even be. Yet his character was strong, his standards crystal clear, his integrity and honesty in all his relationships unquestioned, and his dependability likewise. If he undertook a job for anyone, however tedious and dull, he could always be counted on to discharge it adequately and conscientiously. He was a moderate reader with a bias toward Colonial and family history, travel, and the Arts. He had a small but good library on old glass, silver, early American furniture and Colonial houses of the original thirteen colonies. Some of it is now at the Public Library in Moorestown, on whose Board of Directors, when it was Moorestown Free Library, he served as President for several years, the rest we have in our own library here at home. Dad was almost completely a-political, reflecting in this respect the trend and mood of his banking colleagues, which was invariably conservative, but he really cared nothing for politics or politicians. He had a quiet and good sense of humor, more like that of his sister Elizabeth and brother Henry than that of the other three, and he was a very generous man who never begrudged spending money on what was necessary or for the pleasures within our means, and he gave to many good causes and charities all his life. He loved good food but not to excess, and he never felt at home or comfortable at large parties or in big crowds of sophisticated people, yet relished and anticipated with pleasure all family gatherings however frequent or large they might be."

Family Records

"He had a lively interest in the collection and preservation of historical family documents and other memorabilia, and in his last years spent much of his spare time transcribing on his typewriter from the original handwriting, letters of Ann Warder which are in our possession, and her diaries which are deposited at the Pennsylvania Historical Society in Philadelphia. These could not be taken from the building, and he spent many Saturday afternoons there after work copying them in his own hand and typing from these copies at home. Ann Warder was his great grandmother, and lived in Philadelphia from 1786 until her death in 1829. The diaries were written between 1786 and 1789 for her younger and only sister, Elizabeth Head, in England who later became the wife of Richard Tapper Cadbury. The letters were written to her husband, John Warder, when he was away in England on business, and both vividly describe life in the Philadelphia of that day."

Friends

"Dad had few close friends outside the family that I knew of, but among them in his latter years was George DeCou, a Moorestonian, member of our Meeting, historian and author of several books on Moorestown and other nearby towns during the preparation of which he and Dad frequently collaborated for long hours. Dad's natural interest in historical research and his considerable knowledge of colonial furniture and houses contributed materially to George DeCou's books.

Among his relatives his dearest friend was probably William Edward Cadbury, and frequent week – end visits to their farm near Downingtown, Pa. were among Dad's (and all of our) greatest pleasures during the years before the war. In the warmth and welcome of those visits Dad opened up and enjoyed himself as rarely anywhere else, and long evenings by the great fireplace, the rambles over those beautiful acres and gentle hills, the flowers, butterflies and birds, the scent of fresh cut hay in the summer air, the huge delicious meals with home made butter and rich cream and mouth watering fresh fruits, all combined with wide-ranging conversation and loving cousins, were dear to us all, and became an extension of intimate family life without blemish of any kind. It was a house full of music, the youngest daughter, Eleanor, an accomplished pianist. She often played for us, and she and Dad sometimes tried duets marked by varying degrees of success and always with hilarity. Cousin Billy-Ed, as we always called him, was a gentle, thoughtful and loving host, and Cousin Mary, his wife, a perfect hostess with a real gift for making anyone feel truly at home and part of her own family. Happiness and genuine hospitality radiated from that place, and whenever cousins from England visited America, invariably they were at the farm where we all enjoyed them together. I am quite sure that those visits were among the happiest and most congenial episodes in Dad's life."

Rachel at 272 W. Main St

The Provident Trust Company

A Colleague wrote:-

"J.W.C." or "John", as he was affectionately known, came to the Provident in 1906. After joining the company, he soon fell in step with R.D. Geiger who was doing most of the bookeeping for the trust department. J.W.C. and R.D.G. both literally and figuratively worked side by side through the latter years of the old Provident Life and Trust Company and through the years of the development of our present trust department. John was particularly known for his gentle and unobtrusive spirit. He had many, many friends and acquaintances scattered literally all over the world – many of them friendships made in the course of his work in the trust department. He was known as a most popular administrator and was often the busiest.

Jack wrote:-

"We do not know now much of what Dad did throughout the long years of slow rise through the ranks until he reached the position of Assistant Trust Officer, but from many of his colleagues we heard only praise of him as a person and he was clearly held in esteem and affection by them all. During the hard years of the Great Depression his lack of aggressiveness nearly cost him his job, but by taking night courses to fit himself for wider responsibilities he saved it, and we consequently never knew the privation and even suffering that came to many. But those were dark and tense days at home, yet Dad never allowed panic to overcome him nor did he show anything approaching it to the rest of us. His was a working life motivated more by duty than enthusiasm, but like everything else "distasteful" that he undertook he stuck it out, did it faithfully and well, and in the last years probably enjoyed it most, for by then his work included some of those things which did truly interest him. He became an able corporate executor of estates, and many by-products of the long process involved contacts with people of like mind, and details which called upon his special fields of interest and knowledge. He was sometimes asked by colleagues for help in matters of furniture appraisal and so forth, and he was consulted by the Bank itself when its new office building was built at 17th and Chestnut Streets in Philadelphia. He was influential in decision making that resulted in the building's Colonial design and appearance, and even more in the furnishings throughout to harmonize with it."

Rachel's Character

"In many ways Mother and Father were temperamental opposites. Mother loved people although not indiscriminately, and she always had many friends, most of them close, but not at all homogenous. She was an omniverous and constant reader, an artist and a poet as well as a writer and thinker. She had a high order of intelligence and a nearly flawless intuition in many fields – from art to people and their problems. She had a clear mind and was an excellent administrator which was reflected not only in the many committee responsibilities she carried, but in the organization of her home and personal life. She accomplished a great deal, used her time efficiently, yet never seemed tense or rushed, always had time to listen and to be with others when they wanted her help. None of us at home ever saw the "wheels go 'round" in the chess game of her life. Like her sister, but in a more controlled and increasingly mature sense, she had an irrepressible optomistic outlook and a quiet enthusiasm for all she did which communicated itself to both her sons and contributed much to their liberal attitudes in politics, religion and outlook on life generally. Her mind was adventurous, and her ideas often innovative, but as the years passed, her enthusiastic embrace of new ideas was increasingly tempered with wisdom and acceptance of the potential for evil as well as good in human nature. As she listened to the many who came to her unburden themselves she quickly recognized and accepted their negative attitudes, then sought out what was positive in their lives and tried to strengthen it. She believed always that there was good in everyone, sought all her life to find it and dwell on it while accepting the negative as a means to learn and grow.

Physically she was never robust, not even strong, and was in some pain much of her life. She suffered from serious hernias and a severe curvature of the spine. Her last fifteen years at least were also plagued by Angina. She lived fully and usefully in spite of these chronic handicaps which were hardly guessed, let alone known, by most who knew her because her spirit shone above and beyond them and gave the life they saw the positive quality that hid her physical problems completely.

Not surprisingly, she had what seemed (to Lloyd and me when we were small boys) to be an obsession with health – for us and everyone else, but not for herself. During our many childhood illnesses she quickly learned the symptoms, and the cures, and I once remember our doctor saying to her at my bedside: "Rachel, thee need not have called me, thee knows what I would say and prescribe as well as I do! Just continue what thee is doing and call me in the next day or two if he does not improve." We were scrutinized for wet feet, and rubbers were always insisted on whenever it rained. The slightest sniffle or malaise of any kind at breakfast would elicit immediately: "Dearie, is thee feeling all right?" or "Does thee have on warm enough clothes?" as she cast an appraising eye over our attire. If Lloyd or I happened to have a headache or similar minor ailment, we devised elaborate subterfuges to keep them from her – never with success. A little cross-examination, and we were finished! Many a cherished childhood project was thus frustrated, but we both grew up healthy and strong because of the headstart she gave us as children.

She was always tidy, neat and tastefully dressed and cared that our looks were up to

Sarah Reeve, Jack, Rachel and John ca. 1938

snuff at all times. She was meticulous about table manners which she took pains to impart to us at an early age. She cared about the graces of civilized living, knew they were important to easy and acceptable social intercourse, and wanted to spare us the handicap imposed on anyone without them in our circles.

Occasionally she revealed in conversation with Lloyd and me some of her insights of a personal nature like: "You can always tell a gentleman by the way he looks in a dress suit." Such shrewd observations added much flavor to her discourse and we came to deplore its loss after she refrained in later life from ever saying such things lest they prejudice our attitudes.

Mother saw the out of doors through the eyes of an artist. She often spoke in our travels of what she saw and through her eyes we learned to see as she did. She never painted in oils, always watercolors, and her subjects were largely landscapes and a few still-lifes. Her pencil drawings included a few portraits and sketches of individual plants or animals. Form and color gave her special delight and she was acutely aware of both.

She often read aloud to us as children and she had a remarkable gift as a storyteller. She loved the theatre, and she loved to entertain and to be entertained at dinner parties, and always enjoyed beautiful table-settings, china and silver, flower arrangements and all the other appointments special to those occasions.

Mother was fun to be with. She could laugh at herself and could admit to her mistakes. She always looked lovely, wore little jewellry, dressed simply but with perfect taste, never ostentatiously. She was articulate, intelligent, largely unshockable, humorous and cheerful, especially appreciated the humor of understatement and true wit, was artistic and highly literate and well informed. She was interested in all kinds of people who shared all or some of these qualities and derived enormous pleasure from her wide variety of friends. She was discriminating, and in the best sense judgemental of character and virtues and faults in others. Best of all her inquiring and open mind informed all her other qualities and provided the basic material with which she fashioned her unique life. She was never in any sense morbid or sentimental and avoided everything which could contribute to self-pity in herself and others. Instead, she was fiercely independent, was almost impossible to help, and she really dreaded becoming a burden to anyone, wanted to live in her home and die there without need of help from others – and, at nearly 89 when she died, she had managed to achieve it all.

Looking back now, in 1984, it is clear how Dad's death marked, in 1948, a change from one kind of life to another for Mother. During all the years my father lived she submerged those parts of her life whose expression might have overshadowed him and made him withdraw into himself. She entertained less and less, and then only his or her family, and Lloyd's and my school and college friends. She realized this was what he wanted and arranged her life to accommodate their different temperaments and personal needs. It is a measure of her character that she did this not because she felt obliged meekly to defer to her husband's wishes, but because she really cared that the best in him be encouraged and nourished to realize his highest potential. Mother felt the sensitivity and gentle spirit of my father had been hurt, even scarred, by his upbringing and sought to redress it however she could. It was easy for her to dominate anyone as unaggressive and gentle as he was, and she was careful to see that she never did.

It is more than remarkable, with two such different people, that we boys never once ever heard Mother and Dad have a real argument. Any disagreements were handled quietly, intelligently, and with unbegrudged adjustments of each to the other, but perhaps more often by Mother."

Summer Holidays

"Before the Second World War and the marriages of Lloyd and myself, our summer holidays were taken together and always were happy, sometimes memorable, interludes in four busy lives. Dad never had more than three weeks, and for long years only two, but we crowded much into them. When I was a little boy and before Lloyd was born, as well as briefly after, cottages were rented at various places on the New Jersey coast. Avalon, just north of Cape May, was an early favorite, and we occupied several cottages there, but most frequently a tiny one owned by Robert Yarnall. Mosquitoes, sunburn, wide beaches and gentle surf, intense heat and fresh sea breezes are remembered, and later at Seaside Park and Beach Haven, Barnegat Bay behind and the ocean beaches in front added to our range of activities as we grew older. Dad spent his meagre holidays with us, and came to us on weekends thereafter if we stayed longer than his allotted two weeks. We learned to sail and to catch crabs and black bass in the Bay, and I dimly remember the more varied and abundant birdlife aroused my budding interest along that line. Among my earliest memories of those seashore holidays was a warning to blackout all lights after dark for fear of enemy attack, so this must date from 1917 or 18. Another was arrival one summer by hired car after rough and dusty hours of travel only to be turned back at Avalon by the authorities because an epidemic of Polio had broken out. We turned around and drove all the way back to a closed house that same day, a gruelling and heartbreaking experience. We often shared a cottage with the family of Mother's sister, Margaret Cary, whose three children and I made life unbearable very often I'm sure for the adults who usually included fathers on weekends, our maternal grandmother and a nurse who lived with the Carys in those days. But what remains in memory of those summers is all happiness, a few scares, and no serious incidents or accidents, although I was almost kidnapped once, and nearly choked to death when a piece of hard candy became lodged in my throat.

As all the Cary children grew older along with Lloyd and me, we began to holiday in New Hampshire. The Carys first rented a cottage on a hillside near New London and later built another close to it. For many years our two families occupied these cottages, we in the original one named Greenhill, the Carys and their flocks of guests, Westhill. From these cottages the New England mountains and lakes were all available, and many summers were filled with mountain climbing nearby: Kearsarge, Cardigan, Ascutney, Sunapee, and more rarely Chocorua, Moosilauke and Washington in the high White Mountains. It was from New London that some of us also travelled to central Maine and came to know the wilderness and magnificent fastness of Mt. Katahdin. The

Carys had a sailboat on our lake, and I swam its length once three consecutive times, a total distance of over three miles, thereby earning the brief but awed respect of the younger Carys, and profound relief at the finish, of our elders! We attended many summer auctions in neighboring villages and towns – always great occasions – and we soon learned which were the best. It was at these that Dad gave liberally of his advice to the Carys when they were buying the furnishings for Westhill after it was built. He chose so well that one winter some years later all the best pieces were stolen and when later recovered it was discovered that some of the men who had delivered the furniture after the sales had marked it as good and came back to take and re-sell it. Those were happy days for Dad who loved the New England towns and many wonderful houses which we annually visited in Hanover, Portsmouth and Concord in New Hampshire, and Wiscasset in Maine. From his enthusiasm and enjoyment both Lloyd and I caught his contagious delight and learned to discern what was good and what was not, what was unspoiled pure example of New England's best and what constituted good and bad restoration or alterations. He sharpened our appreciation and ability to recognize authentic old houses and the differences between their periods and styles of architecture. These trips with him, not only in New England summers but also on weekends here in New Jersey (where many fine houses remain, even whole villages like Greenwich, and parts of many others like Salem, Bordentown Crosswicks and Princeton) gave us double pleasure as we enjoyed his enjoyment of them and also learned from him most of what we know now of the historic buildings and places of our own home state, and the New York-Philadelphia-Baltimore area of the Atlantic coast. He and Mother once spent a fortnight in Charleston, S.C. where preservation of the old city is almost perfect, and his delight in Elfreth's Alley, Society Hill and other parts of Colonial Philadelphia was a source of delight to us, to say nothing of the old public buildings like Independence Hall, The Mint, Old Christ Church and many fine Colonial houses in Fairmount Park. He knew and loved Mt. Vernon and old Fredericksburg, and visited them more than once. It was inside Mt. Vernon that we once heard a woman exclaim to her friends as they all came down the stairs – "My, how Martha Washington must have loved antiques!"

Home Life

"Our life at home when Lloyd and I were growing up, was largely dominated by Mother and the two of us. All of us were articulate talkers, all of us were interested in many things that didn't especially concern him, politics among them, and we came together at mealtimes which I remember especially because it was then that most of our conversations as a family took place. Much of the time Dad sat quietly, contributing little to the many arguments and hot discussions that flew about his head, but he listened and now and then interjected a word or two which either gave us pause or convulsed us with laughter. He had that gift of seeing the humor in much of our earnest discourse, and could puncture it without malice or hurt to anyone and restore perspective to us all. There were also more serious sides to those meals, and among other things it was at their end, each evening for several years, that Lloyd and I heard every word of the Bible read to us. Often this seemed an endurance test at the time, but the richness it added to our later lives we owe to his insistence that we do it. On other occasions long narrative letters from both Uncle Will in China and Aunt Emma in Vienna and occasionally letters from relatives in England or from family members travelling in far parts of the world, were read aloud, almost it seemed at times with reverence, and again we boys found this exercise not a little tedious, but later discovered we had gained an insight into both the characters and work of the writers. This helped us both to appreciate more deeply the great art treasures of Europe when we were to see some of them for ourselves, and the letters imparted some flavor of life in both Vienna and Canton which we could only have gained more fully if we had been there ourselves."

Lloyd, John, Jack and Rachel 1941

Love of Europe

"It is cruel irony that Dad went but once to Europe (in 1901), and he never got there again after he and Mother were married. His love of England, Italy and Switzerland imbued his whole life, and many pictures from those countries surrounded us at home while growing up only to come alive in a special way when we boys later were to see the real thing. Milan, Venice and especially Florence remained for him inner treasures of experience that forever moved him and fulfilled his love of art and architectural beauty as nothing else ever did. And it was from Dad that both Lloyd and I became aware of the glory of the great Cathedrals of England and the Continent, and I am sure has made seeing them for ourselves, some of them many times, an experience of renewal and exultation beyond the ordinary. Now in our own years of maturity, we can appreciate what he gave us: freedom from avarice and preoccupation with money; and in their place an abiding love for all forms of beauty and grace, for generosity of both spirit and purse, and above all a set of values and priorities which are capable of sustaining the things that contribute to living a sense of true worth not measured by material standards."

Retirement

A colleague wrote:-

"Since his retirement two years ago, Mr. Cadbury had been a familiar figure on the Provident scene. He not only continued many of the offices in charitable organizations which kept him so busy before his retirement, but also became Assistant Treasurer of the Friends Service Committee. And often he was "tracked down" to his desk on the seventh floor by persons wishing information on difficult trust matters or by clients who missed his presence on the second floor. It seemed quite typical and natural that he should have been seen here on the day he died."

John's death

Jack wrote:-

"During the last years of his life, he suffered increasing internal distress and lived with the fear of cancer, never expressed. We all finally prevailed upon him to enter the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia for examination where Dr. Wayne Marshall quickly diagnosed a blood clot as the cause, and was confident that it could be dissolved and his well being restored. On 10 September 1948 Mother had been with him until this encouraging news came and had left for home when suddenly the clot moved to his heart and he died almost instantly. Perhaps the relief of the diagnosis and its hopeful prognosis for recovery so relaxed him after months of worry and tension, that the clot was freed. We shall never know, but the end for him was swift and painless. News of his

death was telegraphed to Tessa and me at Mt. Katahdin in Maine, and to Lloyd in Los Angeles where he and his wife then were living. Both of us reached Moorestown at about the same time, and together with Mother made the final arrangements in stunned disbelief and deep sorrow. The Funeral service a few days later at our Meeting House in Moorestown was attended by many of the family, many from the town, the Service Committee and also the Provident. In all, nineteen people spoke but I remember what only one of them said. Anne Collins, long a friend of both my parents, arose and spoke briefly and from a full heart, of Father as the only man she ever knew who was wholly free of guile. Coming from her and because it was so transparently true that none of us had ever thought to put it into so many words, it struck us as a sword to the heart. It made us think and realize as never before how few there are of whom such words can be truly spoken.

His niece Sarah Richardson wrote on the anniversary of his death:-

"There are so many things I remember from childhood about Uncle John and somehow they all seem to be connected with gaiety and humor. Who can ever forget the "Quaker Meeting" scenes that used to rock the rafters at Westhill? Or who can ever forget the wonderful fun we used to have around the piano singing everything in the book from old college songs and Gay Nineties pieces to hymns? . . . There are little catch phrases which run through my head from time to time which wake me up with a jolt and which make me laugh because they are Uncle John and I can hear him say them: *'The big dog has got me, he bites me, I die'*, *'Draimera Phania Pashta'*, and countless others. . . . When I think of him I see him in a soft white hat, a green sweater, green socks, white plus-fours and old tennis sneakers with either a typewriter in front of him and the Warder letters beside him or wandering around inspecting the loot at an auction. I feel now as though Uncle John was as close to me and to all of us as he was in the prime of life. His spirit will never die, . . . rather it has grown upon me, at least, in the last year. I see now more clearly than I ever did before what a truly shining radiance he had in his life and it is that legacy and heritage which he has left us who knew him which grows, rather than diminishes, with the passage of time. His quietness and gentleness were mistaken by some, by those who only saw him at a distance, as perhaps a submissiveness to those of us boistrous, blunt, and driving people who surrounded him. But he brought a calmness into our lives and a stability, borne of gentleness and humor and deep humility, which helped us to live less quickly and more deeply. . . ."

Rachel's widowhood

Jack writes:-

"After Dad died, Mother converted the house into two self-contained apartments. She lived in the one on the ground floor, and over the last twenty years of her life at least three of her Moorestown friends occupied the other on the second floor. She quietly reorganized her own life and opened herself

Rachel 1962

and her home increasingly to those who sought her counsel and help. She relinquished some of her time-consuming duties for the Friend's School and the Religious Education Committee of the Yearly Meeting, but always kept a lively interest in them, in Pendle Hill, and all her other many life-long concerns. She returned to watercolor painting, and the various small poetry, meditation and study groups in which she took part meant much to her always but especially, perhaps, in these latter years, and she handled this whole transition to a new life alone with poise and serenity of spirit. She was now able to travel and went to Europe, and she visited Lloyd and his wife in California and also one of her oldest friends who had retired to Santa Fe. She spent much time with our family only 20 miles from Moorestown, and when our daughter, Alison, was born in 1949 helped us in ways only a mother can.

In the very best sense mother was a profoundly religious person, a deeply convinced birthright Friend. When her search for religious truth began I cannot say for I was not around then, but suspect it must have been in very early childhood. In their family home, Mother was given much responsibility for her younger sister, Margaret. She took this to her heart and it became the cornerstone of her relationship to Margaret that lasted all their lives. To a greater extent than with anyone else in her life she was emotionally involved with Margaret and it is perhaps true to say that with her alone her emotional involvement sometimes clouded her judgement and interfered with her objectivity.

From the life-long suffering this relationship brought to Mother, she learned more about herself, psychology of relationships, and spiritual realities, than from any other single thing in her life. She worked at it with her mind, and free of all sentimentality, she prayed about it. She arose early in the morning to spend at least an hour each day in meditation, study, prayer and searching thought.

The quest lasted all her life, and by its end she had become a living example of what honest searching can achieve. Her superior mind kept her from falling into the trap of fundamentalist quicksands or anything approaching them. She made many critical life choices that were right and avoided most that were wrong but quickly perceived mistakes of this kind and put them behind her, using them as experience gained and so positively. For her, words of the Bible were vehicles of expression conveying elusive and infinitely precious truths for which she sought, and finding them, incorporated them into her real life of interaction with everyone and everything in her daily living.

She taught with her life and it spoke louder very often than even her beautifully chosen and carefully considered words. Her humility was absolutely genuine because for her the quest for light and truth never ended, and the more she came to know the nature of God the more reverence she felt for all that is implied by the whole concept of Deity. Mother emerged a radiant spirit as well as a very human and approachable person, with influence beyond her or our knowing in the personal lives of countless people, in her Meeting and many organizations and institutions. Here was a life that achieved little in the sense of worldly success. She left no monument in the fields of scholarship or literature or the arts that were outstanding enough to preserve her name in history. Instead hers was a triumphant life in even a deeper sense. She became a whole person, able to help and heal."

Mary Hoxie-Jones has written:-

"After John Cadbury's death Rachel began quietly and informally to serve as a counsellor. Her family and friends had been coming to her for help and had found her a wonderful listener, a person of rare wisdom and understanding. Her circle of friends became wider and wider. One cannot estimate the numbers of people whose lives she touched.

Her ministry in meetings for worship was of a unique quality, and she had particular gifts for joyful occasions such as weddings and for sad occasions such as funerals. Her spiritual insight was coupled with humour and she could speak to the many conditions of men, women and children.

She was closely associated with the Religious Education Committee of the Friends General Conference which published two pamphlets written by her: *The Choice Before Us* in 1955, and *The Study Guide to Faith and Practice* in 1955."

One of her religious articles is quoted below, which was published in the Friends Journal of 15 September 1965:-

MEDITATION AT A QUAKER WEDDING
By RACHEL R. CADBURY

We have listened today to simple, profound, and beautiful words. Out of a deep, expectant silence a man and a woman have made to each other promises which could cover the inevitable crises in their lives together and serve as a staunch anchor to windward when wind and waves are high. When communion between them is deep and sure the words may return as fulfilled promises, and they will be grateful for the distilled wisdom of their ancestors who fashioned the simple phrases.

Our forefathers believed that celebration of the sacrament of marriage was between one man and one woman and that a priest or minister was not essential. In the presence of their God and in the company

Jack, Bart and Joe 1915

of their relatives and friends they made the simple promises of fidelity and love. The confirmation in a signed legal certificate and the exchange of rings are outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual grace of commitment to each other for life.

As loving words of prayer and tender blessing have followed the reading of the certificate of marriage by a chosen and beloved friend, a sense of Presence has filled the quiet meeting room. Something significant has happened in two young lives; this may have far-reaching consequences upon many others whose lives they will influence and touch.

With God's blessing the voyage has begun. We wish for them "courage, gaiety, and the quiet mind."

Rachel's death

Jack writes:-

"I alone of her family was with her at the end. I often stopped on my way to work in the morning to see her. Always she was up, breakfasted, and ready to see me however early I came, but on that morning, April 30, 1969, the front door was locked instead of standing open, her bedroom door was propped shut with a chair under the knob, and when I finally got in, knowing something was very wrong, I found her lying on her bed. Beside her a book lay open on its face, and her little vial of heart pills had been tipped over. She was breathing and her eyes were closed. The little gas heater in her bathroom was lit and her clothes were in disarray indicating she had been up but had gone back to bed again. I put my hand on her forehead and she opened her eyes, looked straight at me but with no flicker of recognition. I called her doctor who was there in five minutes. He listened to her heart, she had no pulse, and then told me she probably had been in this condition for well over half an hour. He told me then he could bring her around, but that she would have no mind left, and I asked him not to, knowing how, above everything else, Mother would not wish to live on as a vegetable wholly dependent on others for physical life-support and a burden to everyone. The doctor then told me she would live for about fifteen more minutes, and together we sat beside her until her last breath came and left her body and she was gone, peacefully and wholly without pain. She had read two thirds of her book before going to sleep, and that day had walked to one end of town to see Catharine Cadbury and had had supper with someone else as well. She must have had her final heart attack perhaps an hour before I got there.

The regular Sunday morning Meeting for Worship following her death was a moving occasion when uncounted members spoke of their love and respect for Mother. A Memorial Service that afternoon also was well attended and a record was made of what was said there. These services and many letters that came in the following days revealed how widely she was known, loved and valued not only in the Society of Friends but far beyond its membership."

Eleanor Lippincot wrote:-

". . . Just about everyone turned to Rachel for some kind of help or other. She loved people and made herself available to those who needed her. Cordiality emanated from her when one went to see her. I never sensed any impatience or irritation at having her time taken up even by an unannounced call. . . .

Her skill as a perceptive listener is perhaps her most often mentioned characteristic. She could assimilate confidences without betrayal. She could listen, understand and comfort without eroding or dissolving herself. It was possible for her to withdraw herself without taking away her support. Probably her training and experience as a social worker gave her perspective, enabling her to be unflappable no matter what was said to her. However, she was not coldly objective. She carried others' burdens on her heart and cared about the individuals.

This precious friend made a person feel very special. Two beside myself have each confessed to having naively believed only she had such a special relationship with Rachel. How many of us "special people" were there in her life?

Jack writes:- "To her family she was not only a wife, mother and grandmother, she was a wonderful friend. She lived through a period of history that saw perhaps the greatest upheaval of values in modern times, but she searched for and found those that do not change and are eternal. Nathalia Crane, a poet whose work was precious to Mother, wrote a single verse that expresses the essence of her life."

DESTINY

"The wind doth wander up and down,
Forever seeking for a crown;
The rose, in stillness on a stem,
Inherits love's own diadem."

John Warder Cadbury (born 1912) B.S. (Tree 4) Elizabeth Harvey (Rowntree) Cadbury (born 1909)

Jack is the older son of John W. and Rachel Cadbury. He writes:-

"In the red brick half of a double house at 272 West Main Street, Moorestown, N.J., I was born on 9th May, 1912. Until 1920, when my brother, Thomas Lloyd was born, I was an only child. In 1924 the family moved to 12 High Street where I continued to live until 1941, was in England during the War, and in 1947 until the present have lived at Spung Hollow near New Lisbon, N.J."

Early recollections – to 1920

"Among many early memories the death of a great American Chestnut tree in our garden stands out. A blight swept through the country wiping this valued shade, timber and nut tree from the American flora in the early part of the century, our tree no exception. I remember talk around the breakfast table of President Wilson and the War, of short sugar and milk for my breakfast cereal, of endless lines of trucks carrying soldiers to embarcation in Camden from Camp (now Fort) Dix late at night, and the sirens and firebells of Armistice Day and Mother's exuberant joy when the war was over. I also remember vividly when a man bending over an emory wheel, mending the trolley tracks while I watched at the curb on Main Street, suddenly screamed and fell back, his face torn off when the wheel flew apart from centrifugal force. Later I watched a doctor on our back porch sew his nose back to his face, without anaesthetic, and no whimper from the victim. On another day, while Mother entertained a fastidious friend, her son and I skinned a cat run over on the street, discovered four unborn kittens inside, and bore them, dripping with blood, to our parents while they sipped their tea. They were not impressed, but we survived, and my chum later became a Superior Court Judge in New Jersey, and I a jury member in his courtroom. In 1920 William Butler Yeats spent a night with us. He came as a guest of The Ramblers, an organization of Townspeople to bring distinguished artists and speakers to town during the winter months and of which one of my parents was chairman that year. Sitting on his knee before our fire, Yeats told me a fairy tale of leprechauns stealing his shoes and other things until I was beside myself with

excitement. He was a gentle, unfrightening, tall, thin man as I remember him, and when he left we found dropped pennies, handkerchiefs and other oddments around the house. We have the book of his poetry, first published that year, with a thank-you note he sent us before he returned to Ireland.

My cousins, Bartram and Joe Cadbury, who lived at the other end of town, became more brothers than cousins as we played together often and explored their and my neighborhoods and nearby country. Other playmates were neighbor's children. Two of them belonged to a Veterinarian who lived two doors away. In the big barn behind their house we sometimes watched their father file the teeth of huge horses, their ears flattened, whites of their eyes showing, as they bucked and kicked in their narrow stalls. Another was the youngest daughter of a Lawyer who lived next door to the west. In her garden I first caught swallowtail butterflies, started a collection, which grew through the years in size and value, and has since been given to a younger entomological friend of much later years."

Moorestown Friends School (1917–1931)

"I did not take kindly to the regimen and discipline of school at first, but when I was eight our Third Grade teacher ignited an interest in birds which has burned steadily since. Early May morning birdwalks that year and afterward brought out whatever talents I would develop, and from her I learned to listen as well as look at birds and recognize their songs as well as markings and colors. The Principal of the lower school, who was also our Sixth Grade tacher, was a formidable spinster from Maine, a disciplinarian of the old school, who drilled us until we could recite in our sleep multiplication and percentage tables, who taught geography, spelling, penmanship and many other things. I was terrified of her then, but later came to appreciate the basics she taught us, her insistence on concentration, and her sterling character. High School years were made turbulent by a new Headmaster. A driver, aggressive, loud and rough as he was in his first years, he rubbed me the wrong way and I him, but again, he was a great teacher, used the Socratic method, and I have much to thank him for. High School junior and senior years, marked by much extracurricular activity, were enjoyed as no others had been, and I took part in Dramatic, Literature, Science and Glee Clubs, won the Senior Essay contest and read my effort, on bird migration, at Commencement.

Another important strand was woven into my life during these years in the shape of Mother's sister, Margaret M. Cary. It is impossible here to develop the relationship that I had with her and she with me and that would last until she died in 1969. She was a dynamic person, possessive, all embracing in the lives of young people she attracted to her orbit as long as she lived, and I was singled out for her special attention at an early age. She was a naturalist, especially interested in Lepidoptera and Botany. She organized butterfly and moth clubs, held meetings at her Germantown home which were attended by

Jack 1930

school children my age, taught us how to collect and fostered an interest in nature generally which opened our eyes to the outdoors. I owe to her the keeping of journal diaries of all the trips afield I have ever taken, an awareness of environmental problems, but most importantly an abiding sense of wonder and significance attaching to every living thing and every discovery connected with it I would ever make. She was a person of boundless energy, enthusiasm, had a brilliant but undisciplined mind, half scientist half poet, a great natural teacher – probably the most important in my life. She is mentioned here because of this and because she will appear hereafter in my story.

Although M.M.C. was a dominant force in shaping my life she was not the only one. In 1924 I spent 8 summer weeks at a boy's camp in Maine, learned about homesickness and got over it, and in 1925 went with Dad to Backlog Camp in the Adirondacks of New York and remember Master Thomas patriarch of the Brown family who owned and ran the camp. One of those Browns was Henry Cadbury's wife, Lydia. I learned about Family and its importance that summer, and about relatives rich in character and wisdom. In 1926 and again in 1928 I accompanied the Cary family on train trips to the Far West, in themselves milestones of travel in those days, and the source of my love affair with the West and travel in general ever since."

College & University (1931–1936)

"My higher education was divided between Earlham College in Richmond, Indiana and Cornell University at Ithaca, New York. All of it coincided with the Great Depression of the '30's. Earlham, a small Quaker liberal arts college in the mid-west, was a struggling conservative college in conservative country, trying to stay afloat financially. The President imposed strict rules of propriety and conduct on students in line with his own, but more importantly acceptable to those private and public patrons on whose gifts the college relied to stay alive. Students like myself of liberal, even radical persuasion, found the atmosphere of Earlham stifling and arbitrary, but even so it was here that the doors of academia opened and horizons receded, revealing whole new worlds. I took all the biology courses offered by the college, and others like Philosophy, History, English Literature and two languages, provided a breadth of outlook that would have been missed had I attended only Cornell, for the informality of small classes at Earlham and more access to the Professors there, added this most essential dimension.

In September 1933, after a family trip to Santa Fe, New Mexico by car that summer, I entered Cornell, there to major in Entomology, and secondarily study Zoology and Ornithology. Earlham had satisfied most undergraduate requirements, so most of my courses at Cornell were in the above subjects, but Chemistry, Plant Physiology, Geology, even Economics and others were also included. Cornell was the first and is still the most important University offering training in all branches of Entomology. Thanks to Margaret Cary, I thought that was what I wanted to study and so become a professional entomologist at some museum. The Professors in the various branches of the science were preeminent in their fields and a degree from Cornell would open doors in the profession anywhere. I lived in a private boarding house in College Town, and had a desk with five or six other students in a lab. of the Entomology building on the Ag. campus. Roommates in both supplied my social life during those years, and the long walks to classes about the huge campus provided all the exercise anyone could need. Winters were gray and snowy, often bitter cold, but the rolling country of central New York was beautiful and the freedom of life was welcome. One morning in January or February, 1934, at mid-year exam. time, the temperature dropped to –35°F, and I shared with half the student body frozen nose, cheeks and ears and experience of deep cold as a thing different in kind, not just degree. In January, 1936 I had completed work for a Bachelor of Science degree and left Cornell to start as Research Assistant in the Entomological Dept. of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia."

Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia (1931–1940)

"During the summers of the '30s, the family vacationed in New Hampshire where the Carys had built a small cottage near New London, and we occupied an old one close by. I took my short summer holidays there, but basically had worked as a volunteer at ANSP. in the Entomological Dept. while at Earlham and Cornell. Now in 1936, full time and on the Scientific Staff my job was not exactly a path to riches – my annual stipend just $600 – but enough in those days to pay expenses while I lived at home. In the Department I worked on the collection of Lepidoptera, wrote a few papers and book reviews, described a few new species, and served as Secretary for some years of the American Entomological Society, oldest

organization of its kind in the United States and to which I had been admitted as its first Junior member some years before. In addition I answered inquiries from the street about household pests, and by telephone and letter, also lectured to the sleepy members of the Philadelphia Board of Sanitation on the same subject one winter, and trained, then supervised a few Federally sponsored WPA (Works Progress Administration) workers assigned to the Department. Meanwhile, from home, I spent many nights collecting moths at Lakehurst, N.J. for my own collection, spending whole nights in the woods at a bait line along a sandy road through the forest where trees were painted with rotten bananas and beer, then at street lights or those of bars and restaurants in the towns between Lakehurst and Moorestown on my way home. Frequently before the German Zeppelin Hindenburg burned at Lakehurst in 1937 I had seen it and other huge airships fly overhead or even when berthed in the vast hangars there. But the night of the disaster, which ended Zeppelin commercial travel, I was not at Lakehurst and so didn't see it.

In 1937 I joined the Delaware Valley Ornithological Club (DVOC) and was an active member then as now, but by that time war clouds were unmistakably gathering over Germany and while neutral officially, I knew America would become involved in the war that was coming. One afternoon I pushed aside a paper on New Guinea butterflies I was working on and wrote a letter to the American Friends Service Committee asking them to consider me a candidate to go to England in event of war should the Committee want to send someone to work with English Friends. I had spent the summer of 1935 in England, fallen in love with the country and its people, after attending summer school at Woodbrooke and taking part in a Tramp of Young Friends through Yorkshire and Northumberland, cycling through southern Scotland and the Lake District, and living with the family of John Hughes in York. That experience was the background for my wanting to return, and the letter I wrote was to change my life."

Jack coating trees to attract moths

Jack at 272 W. Main Street

England and the War (1941–1946)

"It was not answered for a few years, war had started in 1939, and by 1941 I had been drafted and was appealing for re-classification as a Conscientious Objector when the Service Committee answer came. I left the Academy, never to return, and after two weeks of intensive briefing, flew on June 3, 1941 by Pan American Clipper to Lisbon where the AFSC was working with floods of refugees from eastern and central Europe trying to escape overseas. For the two weeks it took to get passage on to London I helped our small staff in the Borges Hotel, then by BOAC Flying Boat went on to Shannon and Poole Harbor and so to Friends House, on June 18th. Roger Wilson welcomed me and the next months were spent travelling throughout Britain visiting the many hostels for children, bombed out elderly people and others, being run by the Friends War Victims Relief Committee, and also Rest Areas, Shelters, hospital units and canteens of the Friends Ambulance Unit in London and Birmingham. My instructions from AFSC before leaving Philadelphia were two-fold. First I was to join in Friend's work in England as one of them, and secondly I was to represent the Service Committee on the spot. It was then heavily committed to financial support of the war work of English Friends, and I would help interpret its point of view to them, and act as liaison between them and Philadelphia. Soon I was fully engaged in the Personnel department of FWVRC; as a member of every standing Friends House committee; travelling about the country speaking to Friends and other groups about our work and about America; and visiting trouble spots inthe hostels as well as playing the personnel chess-game of staffing and shifting personnel in emergencies that constantly arose. I had arrived barely a month after the last raid of the Blitz on London, and we fully expected it to resume the following winter. When it did not come, those tensions relaxed to be replaced by growing discontent among many workers in the field and it fell increasingly to me to work with them, interpret them to the administration at Friends House, and find solutions compatible with their needs and those of the work as a whole. In addition I had been asked by David and Brigit Hodgkin, as an American, to live at the new Friends International Centre at 37 Gordon Square where they would be the wardens, in return for taking some responsibilities for the place when already there were not enough hours in the day to carry what I had to do.

Marriage to Tessa

Tessa Rowntree who shared personnel work at Friends House was also asked to join the Centre family, and we moved in on December 16, 1941. It was not long before we found more in common than the work we shared, and I began to visit her family in Yorkshire, in June, 1942, going also with them to their holiday "Huts" in Anglesey where Tessa and I became engaged. The pressures of our jobs were tremendous by now, but somehow we managed to be married in Yorkshire at Kirkbymoorside on August 16th, that year, at a regular Sunday morning Meeting for Worship. It was a glorious summer day, and despite difficulty of travel to such a remote place, many close to us were there and Emmeline and Barrow Cadbury stood in as parents for me. An informal reception was held in the walled garden behind the Meeting House afterward under bright sun and leafy trees and birds were singing everywhere. When we returned to London after a honeymoon of two weeks, David and Brigit had prepared a basement flat at the Centre for us and we lived there until we came to America in 1946.

The lull in major bombing continued, the work settled down, and more and more personality problems arose among our workers. I left personnel when conflict arose as to how

Alison and Tessa 1950

best to deal with this and at the same time keep our far-flung operation running smoothly from an administrative viewpoint, since the latter had to come first. By then Tessa and I had become interested in a Farm Colony in Lincolnshire run by the International Commission for War Refugees in Great Britain, on which were many prominent Friends. A small faction of the Commission, not Friends, and hostile to our methods and outlook, in fact ran the Farm Colony and by 1943 matters had come to a head between them and the warden of the place. Our original interest in it arose because of him and the near miracle he had wrought in turning the hostel from something resembling a detention centre into a home of remarkable harmony where children from the Channel Islands and bombed cities of the north lived with a number of Basque refugees and a few from elsewhere on the Continent. It was an explosive situation, loaded with potential for violence and anarchy which the warden had inherited and through his own unique gifts of personality, wisdom and infinite patience, had changed into a home of happy, constructive promise.

But the place, nevertheless, was closed, summarily, swiftly, without consideration for children or staff, and by methods which can only be described as subversive and cruel. At this point the warden asked Tessa and me to step in and try to salvage what we could, and for the final two years of the war while Liquidation proceedings moved slowly along, we stood between him and the governing committee, now out for blood, and managed to salvage personal property at the hostel, stave off pressures from the Ministry of Agriculture, and most important keep the children and staff out of the hands of their ill-wishers and see that all were placed in good homes and hostels around the country. The warden himself had suffered several heart attacks and a partial breakdown during the crisis and was at The Retreat in York during the worst of it.

Meanwhile, while my London work at War Vics Personnel Office had ceased, attendence of Friends House committees occupied many hours each week, and throughout the war, and especially in these last years, whenever visitors from the Service Committee arrived I took them in charge, secured their papers, saw that they were properly registered with police and Embassy, arranged their itineraries for travel as well as got them appointments with people they wanted to see, and often travelled with them to our places of work in the Provinces. Our duties at the Friends International Centre continued, and were often demanding, when we were left in charge during absence of the wardens, so that when Flying Bombs pounded London day and night without let-up for some weeks in June and July, 1944, we, with countless Londoners, came close to final exhaustion. Had not the anti-aircraft guns of the city been moved to the Channel coast where they could target incoming bombs and destroy them over the water and so give the Capital relief and a chance to sleep, I cannot say what might have happened. But the war in Europe did end, in May 1945, in a celebration of pure relief and joy in the streets where countless thousands of people took part in a spontaneous expression of national rejoicing and thanksgiving none will ever forget who were there.

After Japan surrendered in August, 1945, Tessa and I began to make plans to come to America. By January, 1946 we secured passage on a Liberty Ship from Fowey, Cornwall to Philadelphia where we landed on the 26th, having sailed on the 8th. Aside from mountainous seas, nearly losing a man overboard where part of the deck rail had been destroyed, one remarkable ornithological record was made. In a force 10 gale, on a scale of 12, one afternoon I watched a small land bird beat into the stern, settle on a coil of cable where I easily caught it, and a White-winged Crossbill, lost and a thousand miles due east of the New Jersey coast, is now in the study collection at the Academy and has been the subject of some discussion in the technical literature."

AFSC & Post War Years (1946–1954)

"After settling at 12 High Street, the Service Committee sent us from North Carolina to Maine on a speaking trip about the war in England and Friend's work. We visited many CPS camps and a few other groups and upon return the Friends World Committee for Consultation sent us to visit Friend's Meetings between Philadelphia and Kansas. From there, on our own, we drove on to California to see Lloyd and his wife who accompanied us as far as Colorado on the return journey. From July 1946 for a year or so, I left the Committee to finish a study interrupted by the war, on the moths of the N.J. Pine Barrens. I resumed collecting at Lakehurst, finished the work, and returned to the Committee in 1948 where I did initial interviewing in Personnel, and later took over administration of our work in Japan, as well as sharing administration of our International Centres work in Europe and the Far

Jack and Tessa

East. Tessa meanwhile had joined the Committee in the summer of 1946, administering the work in Poland from Philadelphia.

By now the time had come to find a home of our own and start a family. After much searching we found a bungalow on the Rancocas Creek at the edge of the Pine Barrens, and in October 1947 moved into it. We named the house and acre of land Spung Hollow. Spung, an archaic English word, is still in use hereabouts, means several things all of which with a little imagination were true of our new home and property, and the house lies in a slight hollow as well. Tessa continued to work until November 1948, but had become pregnant in May, and on February 9, 1949 Alison Harvey Cadbury was born in hospital at Mt. Holly, N.J. I continued at the Service Committee until 1954, then resigned and decided to find work nearer home and of a different nature."

Holly Haven, Inc. (1954–1960)

"Not far from us lived Miss Elizabeth White. For forty years of her life she had experimented with native blueberries until she had developed several strains to bear large, commercial sized fruit, and so started a new industry in the Pine Barrens, giving work to its scattered and often poor people, raising a cash crop from a native plant whose cultivation would be wholly compatible with the environment. We knew Miss White well, and also that she now was looking for exceptional specimens of native Holly, *Ilex opaca*, with a view to adding a second profitable industry to the region. I volunteered to work at her nursery ten miles from home until I proved myself, whereupon she would hire me. All went well until she suddenly died in November, 1954, and thereafter with another man, a blueberry grower, and with three workers and a trained horticulturist, we struggled on, until in 1960 the nursery closed down for reasons too many and com-

plex to detail here. Meanwhile, at home, two greenhouses had been added to the enlarged original bungalow, and I grew orchids in them, as a hobby, until a freeze, burst pipes and soaring fuel costs led to abandonment after sixteen years. This and the Holly business led, however to my final job before retirement."

Institute for Cancer Research (1962–1972)

"During 1961 I was unemployed but consented, for expenses, to act as Park Naturalist at Island Beach State Park on the Jersey coast. From home I commuted, as needed, to the State Park to take visitors as individuals or in parties to see the many varied features of this unique Barrier Beach ecosystem – the last considerable portion of the coast in New Jersey that had never been developed or otherwise disturbed and so a living museum illustrating primaeval conditions of the original seacoast of the state. During this year I also took some lessons in oil painting, joining a class of a local artist at her studio nearby.

A neighbor and friend who worked there, told me in the spring of 1962 that there would be an opening in the greenhouses of the Botany Dept. at the Institute for Cancer Research (ICR), at Fox Chase in northeast Philadelphia. He and I would commute together sharing driving and expenses. I started work there in May. The scientists of the Botany Department were engaged in long-term research of cellular structure and behavior in plant tumors. These tumors were spontaneously produced when two non-commercial species of wild tobacco were crossed, the malignant growths appearing on stems and leaves of the hybrid plants. My job was to grow and keep in abundant supply these hybrids and other tobacco plants as well as the hybrid parent species, and incidentally run the greenhouses and do all the manual labor connected with the operation. It was something of a leap into the unknown, but the work was challenging and colleagues congenial and stimulating. The Department's work depended on annual grants from the National Science and National Health Foundations which reviewed the work done each year as reported by Department heads, and granted money or not for the next at their discretion. In 1972 our Department's grant failed to come through, there would be no further need for my services, and I resigned, now 60, on October 10th."

Jack growing tobacco plants for the Institute of Cancer Research

Retirement

"In 1963 we had bought a small Airstream trailer from a neighbor and with it crossed the country. In 1965 we went again, both trips with Alison, who now, in 1972, was otherwise occupied so could not expect to share in the travels Tessa and I had long planned for our retirement years. Alison had graduated from Moorestown Friends School with honors, attended Earlham where she met Glenn Senter and they were married at Moorestown in August, 1970. We purchased a vacant house adjoining our 18 acres of woodland property that we had bought in 1967 across the stream from Spung, and they lived there now, he driving moving vans for a national firm, she employed at the accounting office of the County College nearby in New Lisbon.

I was free, but Tessa, who since 1954 had been an assistant librarian at Moorestown's Free Library, would not retire for another two years. When she did, we planned to take as many open-ended camping trips with the trailer for as long and far as we could, everywhere a trailer could go in the United States and Canada. Our object primarily would be to see, live with, and learn about the birds of the continent, photograph and record them, all the while keeping full journal diaries of our finds and travels. In all, so far, we have spent a total of nearly two years in the field, travelled 118,000 miles, been in every state of the Union south of Canada except Vermont and Rhode Island, and in every Canadian Province except the Yukon, Northwest Territories, Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. We have seen nearly six hundred species of birds, most of them many times, and lived with many in the west, sometimes for weeks at a time. In addition to those trailer trips, we have visited Trinidad, Suriname and Guayana, Panama, Ecuador, Peru and Chile on two freighter trips in this decade, and annually have camped in Florida and South Carolina.

For the sake of brevity, many other travels, important to me as experience, have been ommitted in context, but can briefly be listed here. In June, 1949, I accompanied Margaret Cary to the coastal Andes of Venezuela where we lived for a month in a half built ruin in the cloud forest and collected hawkmoths by light at night. Rancho Grande, above

Charlotte, Jack, Tessa and Bill. Kendal at Longwood 1984

Alison

Maracay, had been visited by William Beebe before then and is vividly described in his book *High Jungle*. In 1951, 1955 and again in 1958 I was also in Jamaica with MMC, where we incorporated a collection of hawk-moths from the Caribbean Islands which she had made, into that of the Institute of Jamaica at Kingston. In 1958 I also travelled around the island with a prominent student of its native orchids, and learned much about habitat and growing conditions of many species in nature. During all the years since the war, Tessa and Alison have returned to England for many summers, I sometimes with them, and also two brief visits to Switzerland have helped me compare that region with comparable areas of North America. Much of the world is still unvisited, but so long as life and health remain, it will lure us beyond our present horizons to go and to see and learn."

Alison (Cadbury) Senter
(born 1949) B.A. (Tree 4)
Glenn Marshall Senter
(born 1946) B.A.

Alison is the daughter of Jack and Tessa Cadbury, born on 9 February 1949. She was educated at Moorestown Friends School, New Jersey, where she graduated in 1967, followed by Earlham College at Richmond Indiana and Windham College, Putney, Vermont.

At Earlham, Alison met Glenn Senter, who graduated with a B.A. in 1969. They were married at Moorestown Friends Meeting House on 29 August 1970. From 1970 to 1971 Alison worked as a Casualty Rater for the Hartford Insurance Co. at Albany, New York, and also studied at the New York State University. For the following five years she worked as an accountant and secretary at Burlington County College, New Lisbon, New Jersey, while studying there part time. Then for three years she worked as manager of a complex of 580 Garden Apartments at Maple Shade, New Jersey. In 1980 she returned to Burlington College as a full time student and in 1981 was awarded an Associated Arts Degree in Business Management. She followed this with a year at Stockton State College at Pomona N.J. where she graduated with an honours B.A. in Business Administration. Alison is now Office Manager of the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania.

Glenn did a year and a half of post graduate work at New York State University, but after their marriage he and Alison moved to a house on her parents property in the New Jersey countryside at Pine Barrens on the Rancocoas River. In subsequent years he has done various jobs in the neighbourhood as a truck driver, a purchasing officer, a case worker for Big Brother Social Service Agency and currently as a Trades Instructor at Fort Dix Prison.

Alison is an accomplished artist with her needle and is very interested in counted thread embroidery, particularly Quaker Samplers, about which she knows much. She and a friend have attended seminars in Copenhagen with fellow enthusiasts from around the world. She has also remodelled the interior of their old house, only to lose it to a fire in May 1983. Now she has just finished doing it all again.

Glenn enjoys hard outdoor work and cuts all their firewood. Whenever possible he joins in canoe trips on the Delaware and its little tributaries. He is also an enthusiastic cyclist and runner and has taken part in several Marathon races. Both he and Alison are gourmet cooks.

Thomas Lloyd Cadbury
(born 1920) B.S. (Tree 4)
Ruth Frances (Lehr) Cadbury
(born 1919) M.Ed.
Emma (Cadbury) Burton Cadbury
(born 1920) B.A.
(See Chapter 13)

Lloyd is the second son of John W. and Rachel R. Cadbury, born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 24 May 1920. He writes:-

"My childhood was spent in Moorestown, New Jersey; first at 272 West Main Street, and then after the age of three at 12 High

Lloyd and Christopher 1948

Lloyd aged 11

Street. I attended Moorestown Friends School from kindergarten through senior high school, graduating in 1938. Most summers found us in New Hampshire where our family joined Cary cousins for happy months of swimming, mountain climbing and learning about the wild places of New England. Even with the usual selfish preoccupations of growing up I realized how fortunate I was, and what remarkable parents I had. As the great depression deepened and we were required to give up many of the material comforts we had taken for granted, both my brother and I learned that the important values and joys of life were not based on size of income. The messages we had heard in Friends Meeting as we were growing up were constantly demonstrated to us by the lives of our parents.

I attended Haverford College, graduating in 1942 with a B.S. degree in Biology. These were four wonderful years. During the summers I worked on the Maine coast at the summer school for adults run by the National Audubon Society. I went first as a scholarship student, working in the kitchen, and later as a boatman, carrying students to the offshore islands. Among the most valued experiences of the Haverford years were the weekly meetings with a few other students at the home of Thomas R. Kelly, the Quaker philosopher, religious seeker and mystic. He introduced us to the great mystical literature of the Christian church, and vivid memories still remain of the concentrated discussions, the periods of silence, and with Tom's ebullience never far from the surface, the frequent explosions of laughter.

In the fall of 1942 I was drafted, and sent to a camp for conscientious objectors near Coshocton, Ohio. These Civilian Public Service [or CPS] camps were jointly administered by the United States Selective Service System and the traditional 'peace churches', the Friends, Mennonites, and Brethren, a peculiar arrangement which, to put it gently, was not entirely satisfactory. The work assignment at the camp was to staff an experi-

mental station run by the U.S. Soil Conservation Service, and during my tenure there I worked in various capacities including instrument repairman, project photographer, operator of the weather station, and finally as the elected personnel director of the camp. We all lived in old barracks which had been built to house the Civilian Conservation Corps workers of the earlier depression years, heated in a tenuous fashion, by large pot bellied stoves stoked with a particularly virulent form of soft coal dug on the premises.

In December 1943 I transferred to a camp near Glendora, California. I remember getting off the train in Pasadena after leaving frigid Ohio, and feeling the warmth, hearing the birds, and seeing the palm trees. I vowed at that moment *never* to live in a cold climate again. I was met at the station by Ruth Frances Lehr (born July 3, 1919), whom I had known at Bryn Mawr College while I was at Haverford. We had maintained a correspondence while I was at Coshocton, and as a result we were married on December 19th in a quasi Friends ceremony conducted by Allan Hunter, a prominent pacifist Congregational minister in Hollywood. Ruth had received a M.Ed. degree from Whittier College, and was teaching in an experimental school in Pasadena. She maintained an apartment which I was able to share during the frequent weekened passes and occasional furloughs I was granted from camp. My work at Glendora was with the U.S. Forest Service, and most of the time we were busy mapping the vegetation zones in the State of California, and fighting forest fires. At this last endeavor I was not a total success, as my athletic prowess on a scale of 1 to 10 has always been close to zero. I also participated in a fascinating experiment designed to discover the physiological and psychological effects of prolonged wakefulness. During the five days, we were tested for many of the effects of sleeplessness including memory retention (improved), reaction time (improved), and the ability to perform mental calculations (diminished.) During one furlough, Ruth and I hitch-hiked to Trabuco, the monastic center founded by Gerald Heard, Aldous Huxley, and Felix Greene. It was a remarkable community dedicated to synthesizing the religious practices of East and West, and we felt particularly fortunate to have been introduced to the towering

Ruth, Lloyd and Tessa in the Sequoia National Park, California

mind and spirit of Gerald Heard. We were at Trabuco when the bomb was dropped on Hiroshima.

I was released from camp in 1946. With my brother Jack and his wife Tessa, we visited several of the western National Parks. During the ensuing year Ruth and I did many of the things in southern California we had been unable to do during the war, including traveling to Ojai to hear the lectures and discussions of J. Krishnamurti, perhaps the wisest and most penetrating of the Indian teachers in the West.

After a year, our finances were in a perilous condition, and I discovered that I could be trained by IBM to run and "program" their punched card tabulating machines. Since the course was only six weeks and it was free, I immediately enrolled. So much for career planning! On completion of the course I was hired by the Los Angeles City School District as an operator in their tabulating department, and two years later I was selected to design and supervise the tabulating center for Los Angeles City College, the largest two year college in the country.

In 1953 Ruth's and my interests had diverged to the point that we agreed to separate. Our divorce was made final in 1954.

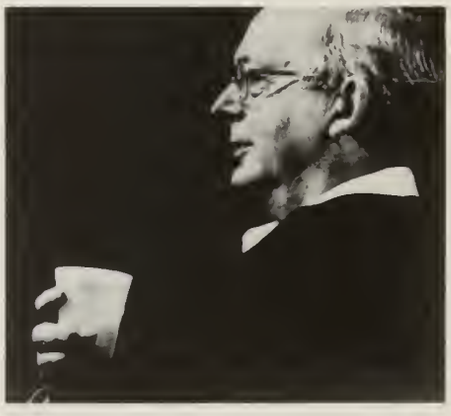
I continued to work at the college, but this was the period of the loyalty oath hysteria in the United States, and I narrowly escaped being fired when I refused to sign the oath issued to all public employees. As the state of the data processing art progressed we installed an IBM computer. The Junior College District had seven colleges at this time with a total enrollment of over 90,000 students, and when the other colleges started installing their own systems, I became the District director of all data processing operations. It was an exciting and rewarding time for the sixty of us in the department, as we had the opportunity to pioneer in this new field of public college administration. Morale was high, and much was accomplished in a few short years.

In 1969 all this came to a swift and shuddering halt with the election of a new Board of Trustees, who proceeded to appoint their political friends to administrative positions, and undermine the trust of students, faculty and staff. Within a year the Board was being condemned, not only by the local press, but also by the American Association of University Professors; and the colleges themselves were threatened with loss of accreditation. Under these repressive conditions I felt I could no longer contribute anything of value, and so in 1970 I resigned. Although I was offered a job by IBM as a consultant, I decided to take some time off to travel and pursue other interests. During the summer I went on an extended camping trip through Canada and the United States, and I also visited many family members including Emma Burton who was living with her four children in Illinois. This renewal of an old and warm friendship led to our marriage on 17 May 1971. Since Illinois does not permit the marriage of first cousins, the ceremony was performed by a Justice of the Peace in Bel Air, Maryland; but a specially called meeting was held for us by the Lake Forest Friends Meeting, and I was immediately made to feel at home with a wonderful new circle of friends. We lived in Illinois (thus demolishing my vow never to live in a cold climate) until sons Jim and Ward were enrolled in Reed and Earlham colleges respectively, and daughters Jane and Ann had graduated from Bryn Mawr and Wellesley.

Emma and Lloyd

In 1976 Emma and I moved to the sea coast town of Gualala in northern California, where among many activities we read, photograph, whale watch, listen to music, and do committee work for the local chapter of the California Native Plant Society. Most summers see us on extended trips in our camping van exploring the deserts of the Southwest and other wild areas and visiting children, grandchildren, relatives and friends scattered around the country. Also we have joined with Jack and Tessa for two wonderful freighter trips, one to several Caribbean countries and for my first glimpse of real tropics, the other down the west coast of South America. But best of all was an unforgettable trip with them to England, Scotland, Wales, and Switzerland. This was my first trip to Europe, and together with discovering the beauties of these countries I was delighted to get to know, after all these years, the Rowntree family and many of my Cadbury cousins.

Lloyd, Emma, Jack and Peggy. Gualala 1977



Lloyd 1985

16. Henry and Lydia Cadbury and their family

Henry Joel Cadbury (1883–1974) Litt.D., M.A., Ph.D., D.D., LL.D., L.H.D. (Tree 4)
Lydia Caroline (Brown) Cadbury (1889–1978) B.A.

Early Years

Henry was the fourth son and youngest child of Joel and Anna K. Cadbury, born on 1 December 1883 at 1125 Mount Vernon Street, Philadelphia. From babyhood he was in the special care of his eldest sister Elizabeth. When he was six he wrote to her in Atlantic City, probably his first letter, in large characters with S's made backwards *"Dear Lily, This is my writing lesson . . . I made a new game with a chair, from Henry."*

Harry tended to respond in reverse to any suggestion of his mother's and so she would sometimes encourage him not to do something that she specially wished. However he soon saw through this stratagem, he was born with a keen mind and a fine sense of humour. He always had an ability to get to the heart of a matter, whether an intellectual, ethical or moral problem. He also had a fondness for the simple. A favourite conundrum was *"My first is what my second is not. My whole stands in the corner. Whatnot!"*

Every Sunday morning the family, all eight of them, would walk down to the Western District Meeting at 12th Street, and some of the family would attend the evening meeting too. Henry recalled:- "In the summer we moved out of town and lived in a suburban town, Moorestown, N.J., and rented a house for the summer, and every spring and fall a whole cartload of clothing and various things moved out to our summer house and in again. Those were always two great days in the year, because while the furniture was being taken out, . . . the rest of us went by public conveyance, and this was one of the earliest memories of travel in my childhood. In the course of time the family all moved out there, but that was after I had grown up, and we spent the whole year in Moorestown.

There was no Sunday School at 12th Street Meeting in those days, and so my mother thought that I should have some Biblical training. She found out the list of passages which John Ruskin's mother had taught him to learn by heart, and she made me learn by heart these passages from the old King James Bible."

The four boys all went to the William Penn Charter School, next door to the Meeting House. Because Henry was recognised as precocious, he began school two years early.

His mother expected all her children to spend their evenings with their parents in the living room, studying for the next day's lessons or reading aloud together, the girls doing their needlework. The five elder children fitted obediently into this pattern, but Henry would quietly retire into his own room to read. This and other anti-clannish activities earned him the nickname of the U.S.K. or the upstart kid.

Henry aged 10

Henry graduated from William Penn at 15, second in his class, and went directly to Haverford College where he roomed with his brother John. He held a Corporation Scholarship and at the end of his junior year was awarded the John B. Garrett Prize for systematic reading. At the close of his senior year he was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa Society and, with general honours in all subjects, and special honours in Greek and Philosophy, he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in June 1903, aged only nineteen years and six months.

While at Haverford, Henry Joel was a member of the Y.M.C.A. Cabinet; an active member of the Tennis Club, serving as its secretary and treasurer at different times; a member of the Music Club; president of the Campus Club; secretary treasurer of the Classical Club; editor of "The Haverfordians"; and leader of the Club Swinging in the Haverford-Yale joint Gymnastic Exhibition. He was Class Treasurer for 1903 and he wrote a Class Poem.

Henry's niece, Mary Hoxie Jones has written of him and his brothers: "The four brothers were congenial; they shared intellectual and Quaker interests; they went on canoeing and camping trips. Although only John was really musical, they sang together. No family party was complete without a rendering of *"Johnny Schmoker"* with its endless refrain and dumb crambo effect. When they were breathless from that they would select four strong rocking chairs, place them side by side and sit in the chairs, rocking furiously and all the while crossing and recrossing their legs as the floor beneath shook and shivered. These feats were guaranteed to endear uncles to nephews and nieces, although nothing additional was needed to encourage devotion to these delightful young men."

From Haverford Henry went on to Harvard where he studied Greek and Latin and received an M.A. in 1904. He then became for a year a teacher at the small University Latin School in Chicago. He said *"I fell into the profession of teaching because I didn't know there were other perfectly good things to do."*

Westtown

From 1905 to 1908 Henry taught Latin and History at Westtown Boarding School. He recalled:-

"When you are about as young or younger than some of the senior boys you can have pretty good fun if you are at a boarding school and have the run of all the grounds with none of the restrictions that the students had. So I had a great deal of fun with the other teachers and the boys and girls in Westtown School. I had the privilege, which no other young man had, of taking young women out canoeing in the afternoon. They were very strict about those things, but being a teacher I was myself the chaperone."

The teachers at Westtown organized a Bible class on Sunday afternoons, when they took it in turns to teach one another. Henry became so interested in the study of the Bible that he decided to return to Harvard for two years graduate work in the subject.

Friends' Unity

In 1827 American Friends had split into two groups, Orthodox and Hicksite. Henry recalled:-

". . . In the Society of Friends I was lucky in being a member of a small group, . . . the so-called Orthodox Friends and my friends were all members of that branch for many years up to the time of my maturity. I think I knew nobody at all well that was a member of the other branch. . . . It all came to an end, I think in 1911, when one member of the Hicksite group that I knew named Samuel

Henry as a teenager

Bunting, and I became acquainted. . . . He and I said to each other, it is a greaty pity, it's a long time since 1827 and it's fully time that some overtures were made of friendship between the two branches. So we made a scheme, he and I did, we were going to invite six young members of our branch including ourselves, and he was going to invite six young people from his branch, and we were going to have a regular series of meetings . . . to study the history of the 19th century separation. . . . Some of us had family records and papers and there were things we could read in the Friends Library, so for a year or two we met every week or two and somebody would bring forward information . . . and finally we prepared a pamphlet, which is an account of the Separation. After we had this experience we were well enough acquainted so that we could branch out and make more friendships in the other branch. In the course of time some members of this group like Sam Bunting and myself went out and made friends of the Young Friends of Five Years Meeting."

This was an important first step towards the eventual uniting of the two Philadelphia Yearly Meetings in 1955.

Haverford 1910–1918

After two years study at Harvard, sooner than he had expected, the President of Haverford College invited him to join their faculty, where he taught Greek and then Biblical Literature until the Autumn of 1918. In the winter and holiday times he finished his studies and wrote a brilliant paper *"The Style and Literary Method of Luke"*, for which he received his Harvard Doctorate in Philology in 1914. His paper was published by Harvard in 1920 and was very widely acclaimed.

In 1918 an epidemic of hatred spread in America against Germany. Henry reacted with the following letter which was published in the *"Philadelphia Public Ledger"* on 12 October:-

"AN ORGY OF HATE"

Protest Against Way the German "Peace Overture" is Being Received.
To the Editor of Public Ledger:

Sir – As a Christian and patriotic American may I raise one cry of protest in your columns against the orgy of hate in which the American press and public indulges on the receipt of peace overtures from the enemy. Whatever the immediate result of the present German request for an armistice, the spirit of implacable hatred and revenge exhibited by many persons in this country indicates that it is our nation which is the greatest obstacle to a clean peace and the least worthy of it. Never in the period of his greatest arrogance and success did the German Kaiser and Junkers utter more heathen and bloodthirsty sentiments than appear throughout our newspapers today. Intoxicated with the first taste of blood and flushed with victory, the American public hastens to condemn in advance the soberly phrased pleas of a conciliatory foe. While the English press wisely refrains from comment until an official answer can be given, Americans with insatiable lust for vengeance cry, "More, more!" Every concession on the part of the enemy is counted a mark of weakness and is made an excuse for more humiliating and unreasonable demands. While the war-weary people of Europe long for peace, we conceited newcomers into the fight prefer to sacrifice their youth and ours by the millions more in order that we may dedicate a peace to suit our insane hysteria. Surely it behooves us at this hour, when not retaliation for the past but the assurance of a safer and saner international fellowship is the world's need, distinguishing justice and mercy from blind revenge, to keep ourselves in the mood of moderation and fair play. A peace on other terms or in any other spirit will be no peace at all, but the curse of the future.

HENRY J. CADBURY.
Haverford College, October 7 1918

In spite of the Quaker traditions of Haverford College, many of the alumni were so angered by this letter that they demanded Henry's instant dismissal. The Board of Managers bowed to the storm and gave him one year's leave of absence with pay. Henry was deeply hurt.

Lydia aged 12

Lydia aged 3

Lydia

At Westtown Henry had been a close associate of Thomas K. Brown, who was teacher of mathematics, botany, moral philosophy and political economics. Thomas had married Henry's first cousin Caroline, the daughter of his uncle Richard Cadbury, and their youngest daughter, Lydia Caroline, took Latin from Henry in her senior year. Eight years later they were married. She was a lively young woman and added warmth and sparkle to his life.

Meanwhile in 1912 Lydia had graduated from Wellesley College, and on 17 June 1916, Henry and Lydia were married. Henry's Aunt Sarah Cadbury wrote to her English cousins on 1 July describing the wedding:-

"I think you in England will be interested to hear about the wedding of our nephew Henry Joel and our great niece Lydia Caroline Brown, which took place 6/17 here at his parent's home. They felt special interest in its being nearly 100 years since their grandparents Cadbury were wedded, for they are both namesakes of my father, Joel, and mother, Caroline. Because of A.K.C.'s (Henry's mother's) helplessness, the meeting at 12th Street Philadelphia, of which they are members, granted this special meeting and appointed 9 overseers to attend it. And perhaps I might say here that their report to the monthly meeting regarding it, was of "conspicuous simplicity". In these days of sham and show it was "conspicuous", but none the less marked with elegance and comfort and charm.

We were invited to the meeting at 12:00 with the reception afterwards, at Henry's home, 254 East Main. . . . I think there were about 70 acceptances and only 4 guests fell out. The house is a delightful one for a large gathering, the parlor and sitting room thrown together by sliding back the folding doors, and the parlor's wide doorway into the front hall, directly faced the broad stairway down which the bridal company came when we were all seated for the meeting. We about filled those two rooms – a family party almost entirely, and almost all on the Cadbury side. Henry and Lydia sat at the partition between the two rooms facing most of us. Anna, in her wheel chair and Joel by her side beside the groom; Thomas Brown beside Lydia, and next to him, as his sister Balderston was absent, sat Carrie Brown's near and dear first cousin, Susan Shipley, with Richard T.

Cadburys at Henry and Lydia's wedding. Standing. Henry, Lydia, John W. Jr., Emma Jr., William W.
Seated. Rufus Jones, Elizabeth, Joel, Anna K., Ben with Bartram, Anna M.
On the ground. Mary H.J., Joseph, Rachel, Jack.

next, thus representing our dear niece Carrie. The two maid servants and the colored men were present; the cook has lived with them about a quarter of a century so knew Henry from childbirth. John W. got over in his auto from Germantown and he and Eleanor sat next to Emma and me, the brothers and sisters and the uncles and aunts together in the parlor.

It was a very nice meeting; Rufus Jones spoke, Emily Oliver offered prayer. . . . My brother-in-law, John E. Carter said he never had heard the ceremony spoken so beautifully by any man; Lydia also spoke well, as I could see. At the close of the meeting – the overseers having shaken hands to indicate it, as usual – Henry put the ring on Lydia's finger, and after they had saluted their parents their double seat was carried away and they received us all in line.

Then the door onto the wide porch was opened and people swarmed out into the air and drank the strawberry-lemonade well iced from a big punch bowl. The diningroom doors were slid back and the colored men waiters brought small tables and stood these about the rooms. It was a usual (simple) American "bkfst" – chicken salad, chicken croquettes, sweetbread patties, rasped roll, ice creams, cakes and coffee. People said the food was very good. Also they expected to see Anna looking ill, knowing of her long confinement to the house, but she looked blooming!

The rooms and halls were decorated with white flowers; no flowers were carried and no gloves worn, nor hats. Lydia's dress a simple white crepe de chine; no jewelry, no lace. It was very informal and delightful to circulate among these well known guests. They did not care to have formal bridesmaids and grooms, but had Wm. and L's friend, Thos. and his wife, and Anna Jr. and Bertha Brown as couples to attend them down the stairs and to their places. At the close all adjourned outside on to the grass under the trees and there Thos. Brown, Jr. photo'd the whole party and took separate groups of Joel and Anna, their children and wives and the four grandchildren, and the same of T.K. Brown, all of which are excellent.

The bride and groom went off to Thos. Brown's camp where they are happy rusticating till they come to Joel's to stay, while E. Jr. escorts Wm. to Vancouver en route to China four weeks hence. Bessie Carter to go along for the month's trip.

From affectionate cousin Sarah Cadbury.

Lydia and Henry on their wedding day

When they returned from their honeymoon Henry and Lydia settled at 3 College Circle, Haverford, next door to Henry's sister Elizabeth and her husband Rufus Jones. The two men were close friends. A year later, on 14 June 1917, their eldest daughter Elizabeth was born.

Tennis was Henry's favourite sport. In the summer the family would stay at Back Log Camp, organized by his father-in-law. There Henry would be a wood chopper, guide, mountain climber, cook, paddler, pack carrier, tent and canoe mender, handyman, swimmer, host and friend. He soon learned the trails and was apparently tireless, as with pack on back, he led groups of campers up mountains, down valleys and along stream beds.

Andover 1919–1926

In March 1919, when it was time for Haverford to review Henry's suspension, he had already been offered a position at Andover Theology Seminar at Cambridge, which was affiliated to Harvard University. It was the oldest theological seminary in New England and had one of the greatest theological libraries in the world. Henry joined the faculty as lecturer in Biblical History and Literature and in 1921 was advanced to assistant professor.

Henry and Lydia purchased a house in Cambridge at 7 Buckingham Place, where he had a quiet study in the basement. Christopher Joel was born there on 5 September 1921. In addition to running the house, Lydia corrected the MS of *"The Making of*

Back.	Richard C., Brown	Bertha B., Lambert	Shipley, Brown	Thomas, K. Brown	Carroll, T. Brown	Henry J. Cadbury
Front.	Annie B., Brown	Lucy Brown	Helen W.B., Brown	Ann H., Brown	Lydia C. Cadbury	

Backlog Camp 1930

Luke – Acts" and read and corrected the typewritten chapters as they were completed by the typist. On 3 January 1925 Warder Henry was born and Winifred on 28 June 1926. Henry wrote to his sister that Autumn:-

"Lydia . . . has a thousand things to do. It is astonishing that she can do singlehanded what she just did this evening – put three children to bed while getting supper, besides helping Elizabeth with her lessons or keeping her otherwise out of mischief."

In addition to his studies, Henry gave lectures and sermons all over the greater Boston area, as well as preparing to meet his classes. He is remembered as an inspiring teacher; witty, penetrating, kind and stimulating. His method was always Socratic. He would use an adroit line of questioning to awaken his student to a new aspect of a question.

Henry at the top of Watch Hill
Backlog Camp

Benjamin, John W. Jr, William W. and Henry at Backlog Camp

Bryn Mawr 1926–1934

In 1926, as a result of a lawsuit, the relationship between Andover and Harvard was terminated. Henry accepted the position of Professor of Biblical Literature at Bryn Mawr College, a famous Quaker women's college near Philadelphia, where two of his sisters had studied. The family returned to 3 College Circle, Haverford, renting their house at Buckingham Place. But after a short period Henry sold 3 College Circle and moved off the campus to 774 Millbrook Lane, a quarter of a mile away.

In 1932 Henry had a sabbatical leave from Bryn Mawr College, and during this period he was given a Fellowship in Quaker Research for two terms at Woodbrooke in England.

The following summer Henry and Lydia with the two younger children left England and sailed through the Mediterranean for Egypt, arriving in early May. After a few days there they travelled to Jerusalem, where they lived at the American School of Oriental Research. Henry had been editor of their "Annual" from 1927–1932 and was invited to come to the school as Honorary Lecturer for two months, from mid-May to mid-July. He subsequently served as secretary of the Executive Committee for the ASOR from 1934–1954. When his term of lecturing was finished, the family sailed to Rhodes and Greece, and then travelled by train to Vienna where they were met by Elizabeth and Christopher and Henry's sister Emma. The united family with Emma then had a short holiday in Switzerland together, before returning to Haverford and Bryn Mawr in September.

Harvard 1934–1954

In 1932 Henry was invited to become the Hollis Professor of Divinity at Harvard University, probably the most distinguished position in its field in America. He accepted, but in view of his sabbatical, felt committed to spending one more year at Bryn Mawr. He commenced at Harvard in the autumn of 1934. The family moved back to 7 Buckingham Place, but still kept 774 Millbrook Lane "just in case."

When Henry and Lydia had previously lived in Cambridge they had been regular attenders of a small but growing Meeting for Worship which had been started about 1911 in a Friend's home in Cambridge and later

housed in one of the University buildings. On their return in 1934 they were drawn into plans for providing a permanent Meeting House at 5 Longfellow Park which was built in 1937. An independent, unaffiliated body was formed, called the Friends Meeting at Cambridge, which they joined, while maintaining their Philadelphia membership. In 1944 this independent group united with Boston Monthly Meeting, bringing it into membership with the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England and the Five Years Meeting. Largely at Henry's insistence the Monthly Meeting also applied for and was granted membership in the Friends General Conference, thus satisfying his long concern for bringing together Orthodox and Hicksite Friends. At various intervals he served as Monthly Meeting clerk and he was a member of the committee working towards the union of the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England and New England Yearly Meeting, which had separated in 1845. This union took place in 1945.

While they lived at Cambridge, Lydia organized the Quaker Round Table and the Fellowship of reconciliation supper meetings which played an important part in drawing young people towards the Society of Friends. She was also active in the Boston branch of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom and served as President for many years. One of Henry's friends later described her as "of most straightforward speech and manner, an omniverous and speedy reader of literature, as penetrating into human foibles as her life's mate. For all her pacifism she was undoubtedly the first person in Cambridge to have finished in the German the great war novel, *"Stalingrad"*. She was Henry's companion and support in all things, yet very independent."

In 1933, at its centennial celebrations in October, Haverford College recognised Henry as one of its distinguished alumni. He was one of three to receive an honorary degree as a Doctor of Letters. In 1937 he received a second honorary degree, that of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Glasgow. This was a signal honour.

In addition to teaching and writing, Henry was involved in many other activities. From 1938 he was Director of the Andover Harvard Library, which had remained intact in spite of the legal separation of 1926. He kept up this incomparable collection by dint of extraordinary economies and other strategies for acquisition. He was a member of The American Association of University Professors, the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the American Philosophical Society and the American Antiquarian Society. He was an honorary member of the Oxford Society of Historical Theology, and a member of the American Oriental Society. He was one of the initiators and later President of the international *"Studiorum Novi Testamenti Societas"*. He was secretary of the Society for Biblical Literature and later president, and its delegate to the American Council of Learned Societies for over twenty years.

During July and August 1941 Henry, Lydia and Elizabeth visited Barbados, which had been the first stop for most of the early Friends coming to the New World. He searched in vain for the sites of seven Meeting Houses which had once been located on the island. However he did find and read some hundred Quaker wills of the early eighteenth century. After about 5 days he became infected with dysentery, and he was unable to throw off the infection. It continued through most of the following year, causing nausea, dizziness and deafness. He was given leave of absence from Harvard and went to Sea Island Georgia where he eventually recovered his health, but his deafness remained.

In June 1948 Henry's brother-in-law Rufus Jones died. They had been close friends for fifty years. Henry was elected to take his place on the Board of Bryn Mawr College. Eight years later he succeeded Charles Rhoads as Chairman of the Board of Directors and he retained this position until 12 December 1968.

In June 1954, Henry retired from his teaching at Harvard. Nathan M. Pusey, president of the university wrote of him:-

"Henry Cadbury's whole life has personified devotion to God and his fellow man. At Harvard we took pride in his public career, in his relief work with the Friends, and in the fact that he of all Friends was selected to receive the Nobel Peace Prize on behalf of the American Friends Service Committee in 1947.

But it was as a kind and inspiring scholar that we knew him best. The twenty years he spent at Harvard marked a period of two world wars and a major depression, an era infused with a skeptical and unlistening spirit.

He was a firm witness for the Christian tradition in a time of confused thinking, lending his strength to theological scholarship in Cambridge when it most needed encouragement. That our Divinity School flourishes today is attributable in no small measure to Henry Cadbury. Indeed, he helped all who knew him to hear and to understand, to see and to perceive."

American Friends Service Committee

In 1913 Henry was appointed to be the first Young Friends' delegate from his Yearly Meeting to the Friends' National Peace Conference at Winona Lake, Indiana. He attended again in 1915, remaining for the Young Friends gathering which followed. Together with two other young Friends, they then organized another Peace Conference in Indiana which led to the formation of the National Peace Committee of which Henry was elected Chairman. In April 1917 America entered the war and an emergency meeting of the committee was held in Philadelphia, chaired by Henry, where its future policy was planned. The following month the Committee was renamed the American Friends Service Committee and Rufus Jones was appointed Chairman.

All that summer long Henry worked for the A.F.S.C., arranging furlough for conscientious objectors from their army camps, so that they could carry out the work of the Committee overseas.

After his suspension from Haverford in 1918 and during the following year, Henry worked for the AFSC in Rosedale, directing the men who were training groups preparing for service in France. The AFSC co-operated with the Friends War Victims Council of Britain to provide hospitals in France and Russia, and orphanage schools for the children of war victims in Serbia, Poland and Syria. They helped to restore the devastated areas of Northern France, Poland and Serbia. They co-operated in feeding the Russian peasants in the Volga basin, and after the war, at Herbert Hoover's request, they supervised the feeding of a million German children. Bee culture was revived, fruit trees were planted and clothing, seeds, horses and cows were distributed. When Rufus Jones sailed for France in December 1918 to visit the AFSC teams there, Henry deputised for him as Chairman.

In 1920 Henry was commissioned by the AFSC to visit and inspect child feeding centres in Germany. From there he travelled to London for the All Friends Conference at Devonshire House, where he was asked to speak. A previous speaker had referred to the

Back. Henry, Elizabeth, Lydia, Christopher. Front. Warder and Winnifred

Back. Betty, Henry. Front. Chris, Warder, Lydia, Winifred 1935

German people as the "madman". Henry described his presence as a guest in the madman's house, sharing the simple coarse food, talking, walking and even worshipping with him. *"I will not deny"* he said, *"that he is, or at least was mad. But his madness sounds identical with that bedlam of so called sanity in which my own nerves have been racked across the way. . . . It is my interest to discover the causes of insanity and to know how it can be avoided and cured. I remember that this was Jesus' concern too, and that His method was not to cast out Beelzebub by Beelzebub, but that He cast the devils out . . . by the power of His gracious presence and peaceful personality. . . . My experience in Germany has taught me that Christ's method is both possible and effective. It brings the response of sanity."*

In 1928 Henry succeeded Rufus Jones as Chairman of the American Friends Service Committee, and he held this position until he left Pennsylvania in 1934. Under his leadership the AFSC became involved in settlement houses, black schools in the South and depressed areas of Appalachia. In 1931 at the request of President Herbert Hoover they fed the children of the coal miners. They remained in the coal fields after the food crisis was over, establishing schools, health clinics, furniture making co-operatives and recreation programmes.

In 1937 the Second World Conference of Friends was held at both Haverford and Swarthmore Colleges. It was at a time of success for the great German and Italian dictatorships. Henry addressed a public meeting on *"The Individual Christian and the State."* In his address he pointed out *"Nationalism is the enemy and opposite of two . . . values which Christianity historically and Quakerism in particular have cherished. . . . One is the individual, the other is the world community. . . . Nationalism regards the individual as the means and not as the end. The individual's first loyalty and his chief service is to the state. Its other threat is against the idea of world brotherhood. . . . Its foreign policy often denies the Christian ideal of the brotherhood of man."*

In January 1941 Henry on behalf of the AFSC sailed for Lisbon accompanied by D. Robert Yarnall, James G. Vail and Harold Evans. All four men had worked in Germany for the AFSC during the child-feeding days, and they hoped to secure British and German permission for food to pass through the British blockade and to be given to the children in German occupied Europe. James Vail and Harold Evans flew to Berlin and Henry and Robert Yarnall to London, to negotiate with the respective governments. Although both negotiations failed, Henry and Robert saw the air raid shelters, hostels for old people evacuated from London, and other phases of work which both the Friends' Ambulance Unit and the Friends' Relief Service were undertaking. As a result of their reports to the AFSC, that body assisted British Friends with funds and personnel. Furthermore their presence brought great comfort and fellowship to English Friends.

In October 1944 Rufus Jones resigned a second time as Chairman of the AFSC, becoming Honorary Chairman. Henry was appointed a second time to succeed him. He arranged his classes so that he could be away each month. He would take the sleeper from Boston to Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, meet the staff on Wednesday morning, chair the Executive Board meeting in the afternoon and return to Boston Wednesday night. He said that one great benefit of being deaf was that he could sleep well on the train.

In October 1947 the announcement was made that the Nobel Prize Award for Peace was to be given jointly to the AFSC and the Friends Service Council of Great Britain. It was decided that Henry as chairman should receive it on behalf of the AFSC and Margaret A. Backhouse for the FSC. In his report of the trip to Oslo Henry wrote:-

"We found it possible to cancel the rooms for us at a very stylish hotel and to live in a private house, the home of Diderick and Sigrid Lund and Myrtle Wright, thus conforming to the simplicity of our Quaker tradition. Similarly when I discovered that I would be expected to wear a form of dress suit that I do not possess, I recalled that the AFSC has been receiving such from people to whom they are often white elephants, and finding use for them among waiters and musicians in Europe. So instead of buying one, I appealed to our storeroom which at once supplied one of excellent fit and condition. I doubt whether either of the notables' wives who sat beside me at dinner knew that I was wearing garments that had been destined to cross the ocean a little while later and more slowly among the tons of bales of used and new clothing which we are sending by freight."

Addressing King Haakon VII, the Crown Prince and friends, Henry responded on behalf of the American Friends Service Committee.

"I accept our share of this Award with humility and gratitude. . . . If any should question the appropriateness of bestowing the Peace Prize upon a group rather than upon an outstanding individual, we may say this. The common people of all nations want peace. In the presence of great impersonal forces

Henry, Lydia, Warder, Winifred, Chris, Betty. Backlog ca. 1957

they feel individually helpless to promote it. You are saying to them here today that common folk, not statesmen, nor generals, nor great men of affairs, but just simple plain men and women like the few thousand Quakers and their friends, if they devote themselves to resolute insistence on goodwill in place of force . . . can do something to build a better, peaceful world. . . . To this ideal humble persons everywhere may contribute."

In 1959, aged 76, Henry informed the AFSC Board of Directors that he did not wish to continue as chairman, and Harold Evans his close friend and AFSC colleague for forty years succeeded him. However, at the annual meeting on January 8 1960 he was given the title of Honorary Chairman of the AFSC. Lewis M. Hoskins, who had been his Executive Secretary for nine years wrote of him: *"In today's complex world the AFSC faces many issues that are tangled and knotty. Henry Cadbury's genius in guiding group discussions by thorough and careful airing of all aspects of a question to a profound sense of unity and rightness is always impressive."*

In August 1973, aged eighty-nine and a half Henry gave evidence in the Philadelphia Court House on behalf of the AFSC. It was suing the US government for relief from the requirement that it collect income taxes from those of its employees who were conscientiously opposed to the payment of that portion of their taxes which supported the war in Vietnam. In the course of his interrogation the lawyer asked Henry to describe the peace testimony, and to tell the court what was meant by *"bearing witness"*.

Henry leaves for Oslo

Henry and Margaret Backhouse in Oslo, December 10 1947
Behind them "A dream of Peace" by Henrik Sorensen

"Bearing witness means primarily I suppose a vocal expression of your belief in certain ideals, but beyond that in the consistent expression in your actions of those ideals."

"Could you say in a nutshell that it means practising what you preach?"

Henry's eyes twinkled, *"Yes, or only preaching what you practice,"* he quipped.

Even Judge Newcomer looked amused and it seemed that at that moment the balance had swung in favour of AFSC's case. Months later, Judge Newcomer ruled in favour of the Quaker organization in a precedent setting decision based on First Amendment rights, only to be overturned by the U.S. Supreme Court.

Henry's Publications

The first of Henry's papers to be published was *"The Style and Literary Method of Luke"*, for which he received his Doctorate at Harvard. It was published in 1920, about 10 years after he had written it. In 1918 to 1919 he wrote *"National Ideals in the Old Testament"*, which was relevant to the nationalistic emotions generated by World War I, it was also published in 1920.

During his seven years at Andover, Henry wrote one of his most famous books: *"The Making of Luke – Acts"*, published in 1927, which was a result of further studies after *"The Style and Literary Method of Luke"*. Among other things he showed that the so-called "medical language" of Luke and Acts were no proof that these books were written by a physician.

Lydia and Henry 1961

Henry was best known to the public for his books about Jesus. In 1937 *"The Peril of Modernising Jesus"* was published. In the preface Henry wrote:-

"To see Jesus as he was, we need to neutralize the bias of our eyes. . . . Who will deny that in looking at the Jesus of history the modern eye needs a corrective that will counter some of the difference between his age and our age, and between his thoughts and our thoughts." His friend George Williams wrote nearly twenty years later of this book "Many scholars consider it to be the most important contribution to the biography of Jesus in recent years." Ten years later *"Jesus What Manner of Man"* was published. Henry wrote in the preface "I have been more concerned with how Jesus thought than with what he thought. . . . Yet the characteristic thing about him may well have been rather the manner than the matter of his thinking. . . . How he knew what he knew, and why he urged what he urged are again not the usual questions asked of him." His last book, *"The Eclipse of the Historical Jesus"*, was published in 1964.

From 1916 to 1933 Henry was Secretary of the Society of Biblical Literature and carried the chief responsibility for co-ordinating biblical studies throughout the country. In 1936 he was elected its President.

Henry also collaborated with Kirsopp Lake on the two volumes of the monumental study entitled *"The Acts of the Apostles"*, which contained an English translation and commentaries on The Book of Acts, and are well known familiarly as *"Lake and Cadbury"*.

In February 1946 a Revised American Edition of the New Testament was published by Thomas Nelson & Sons. It was the work of nine eminent scholars, one of whom was Henry. He recalled, "This was a very interesting occasion, a sort of caravan house-party going on for . . . about 17 years, and the same people very largely, meeting again for long weekends or a long fortnight, working together. . . . It was a very congenial group of people to meet with – undenominational; I was the only Friend, but the Lutherans and the Baptists, Episcopalians and so on had representatives, all of them outstanding New Testament scholars. . . . These men became our personal friends and we spent our time living in comfortable quarters, in winter mostly at New Haven at the Yale Divinity School, and in the summer mostly at the Chateau at Northfield, Massachusetts in an abandoned part of the hotel which we had the run of, and we had delightful times together. When we got in the dining room we had to be eldered by the head waitress, because we made so much noise telling stories." A year later Henry wrote: "The real test for both translator and reader of the Bible lies elsewhere than the teaching of theology or the faithful reproduction of the text in good English. The test is whether he is further translating the book into life. *'The word became flesh'* is the relevant text here."

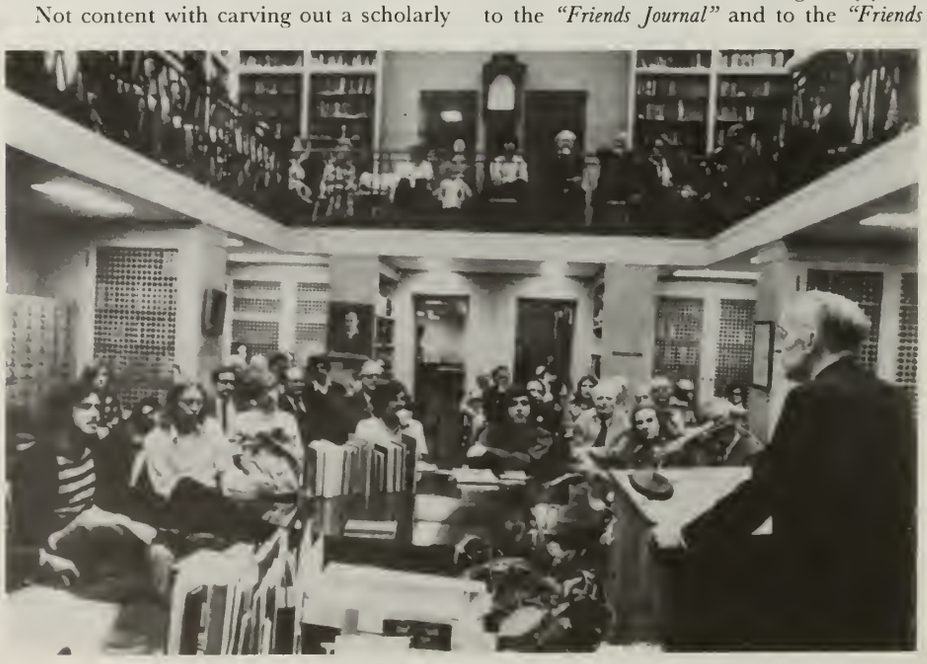
Henry was also a member of the committee which produced the new translation of the Apocrypha, which together with the new translations of the Old and New Testaments completed the new ecumenical American Bible.

Not content with carving out a scholarly reputation in the study of Biblical literature, Henry also became an expert in Quaker history. He made a speciality of studying the unknown, of putting disparate pieces of historical fact together into a usable whole. While studying at Woodbrooke in England in 1932, he found a manuscript catalogue of George Fox's writings, which had been preserved in the Friends Reference Library, containing about 6,000 entries, of which only about a third had been published. Henry researched these unpublished documents, and eventually published three books based on them. The *"Annual Catalogue of George Fox's Papers"* was published in 1939. A British scholar wrote of it "Only a remarkable mind would have thought of attempting the detective work necessary to produce it, would have thought this possible even, or worth doing." In *"George Fox's Book of Miracles"* (1948), he brought together fragments of Fox's writings which had been omitted from previous collections because they seemed to suggest that the founder of Quakerism claimed supernatural powers, and that he lacked stability. This was followed by *"Narrative Papers of George Fox"*, comprising nine chapters of Fox's narrative papers which had never been published before, and *"Quakerism and Early Christianity"* (1957).

One of his last books, *"John Woolman in England"* (1971), represented the fruits of many years of careful scrutiny of records, letters, and journals on both sides of the Atlantic, in order to trace as carefully as possible the travels and experience of the saintly Woolman, the American Friend who pioneered the movement to abolish slavery, and who died of smallpox in York, England, in 1772.

For thirty years Henry served as chairman of the Historical Research Committee of the Friends Historical Association, and edited two departments in the journal *"Quaker History."* He served as president of both the Friends Historical Society in London and the Friends Historical Association in America.

In 1972 *"Friendly Heritage"* was published, which is a collection of 240 of the columns which he had contributed during thirty years to the *"Friends Journal"* and to the *"Friends*



Lecturing at Haverford College Library. 1973

Standing. Martin, Chris, Michelle, Mary, Dorothea, Warder, Tony, John. Centre. Winifred, Henry, Lydia, Elizabeth
Front. Christine, Carol, Janet, Vivian. Haverford, Thanksgiving 1963

Intelligencer" which preceded it, under the pseudonym of *"Now and Then"*.

Henry also made a study of the genealogy of his own family, and in 1965 published the *"Cadbury Pedigree American Section"* which has been of great assistance to this author.

Later Years

After his retirement from Harvard, Henry spent two years teaching at Pendle Hill, the Quaker School of Graduate Study at Wallingford, Pennsylvania. He had been connected with it since its foundation in 1930.

In February 1955 he returned to Haverford College as Lecturer in Quakerism, after an absence of 27 years. Although he met his students only 3 hours per week, the College was delighted to have the benefit of his wide scholarship, skill in lecturing and sense of humour. Henry and Lydia sold the Cambridge house, and moved their possessions back to 774 Millbrook Lane. They resigned as members of Cambridge Monthly Meeting and again became active members of Central Philadelphia Monthly Meeting, a union of the two located at 20 South 12th Street, and 15th and Race Streets. In March 1955 the two Philadelphia Yearly Meetings were united into one body, after a separation of one hundred and twenty eight years. For some forty-five of those years Henry had been working toward this union. The former *"Friends Intelligencer"* and *"The Friend"*, were replaced by *"The Friends Journal"*.

Henry received four more honorary degrees. Doctor of Laws from Whittier College in 1951 and Swarthmore College in 1954. Doctor of the Humanities from Howard University in 1959 and from Earlham College in 1967.

Henry and Lydia continued to live at 774 Millbrook Lane, Haverford for the remainder of his life. He steadfastly refused to move into a retirement community for none was near a good library. He continued to walk to the Magill Library at Haverford several times a week. On October 6, 1974 he went upstairs after breakfast to carry Lydia's tray down to the kitchen. He slipped and fell the entire length of the stairs. Although appearing dazed, he walked to the car to be taken to the hospital. But he had suffered major brain damage and the following day he died. A memorial service was held at the Haverford Meetinghouse on Sunday October 13, and his ashes were buried in the Friends' Southwestern Burial Ground in Upper Darby, where other members of the family are interred.

Henry with Katherine Mc Bride
President of Bryn Mawr College

A colleague of Henry's at Harvard recalled:-

"Cadbury was a stimulating teacher, for he drew out his students, and made them express their own ideas, especially on theological questions. In later life his deafness made it difficult to carry on the intellectual exchange which had been his most successful teaching technique. He was also a popular lecturer who was able to clarify complicated issues and make them understandable to his listeners. His keen wit was evident in teaching and lecturing as well as in his writing.

He also took a deep personal interest in people, and went out of his way to provide counsel, information, and support. Budding scholars went to him constantly to seek advice, and he responded willingly, especially if he felt that the other person was seriously seeking to expand knowledge and to answer the difficult questions. His phenomenal memory served him well in such conferences. He could remember things he had read years earlier, down to the particular page of a book, or the precise location in a manuscript. He always wished to know what new fact had been discovered, and one could see him tucking away the new idea into the capacious storehouse of knowledge already accumulated."

Lewis Hoskins, a former Executive Secretary of the AFSC wrote of him:-

". . . of all his qualities – intellectual acumen, inspiring leadership, friendly concern, humor, sensitivity to human needs – the one that has made the

most significant contribution to the AFSC in the twenty-two years of his chairmanship is, in my judgment, his spiritual insight. His ability to see the essence of the issue and to lead the Board to decisions informed by the Divine Will, has set a standard which his successors will long to emulate."

Lydia lived on for another four years enjoying the company of her two sons, two daughters and nine grandchildren. In 1975 she moved to Medford Leas, New Jersey, where she died on 7 August 1978 aged 88 years.

Elizabeth and John 1945

Elizabeth (Cadbury) Musgrave (b. 1917) B.A. (Tree 4)
John Knox Musgrave (b. 1915) B.A.

Betty writes:- "I was born on 14 June 1917, the oldest of the four children of Henry Joel and Lydia Cadbury. My father was teaching at Haverford College and we lived at 3 College Circle. I was named for my Aunt Elizabeth who lived next door, with her husband Rufus M. Jones and their 12 year old daughter, Mary Hoxie.

In 1919 my father moved to Harvard Divinity School, and a house was purchased at 7 Buckingham Place, sometimes referred to as Buckingham Palace, in Cambridge, Massachusetts. My three siblings Christopher, Warder and Winifred were born there. In 1926 we returned to Haverford, when my father taught at Bryn Mawr College, and we made our home at 774 Millbrook Lane."

In 1934, the year I started at Wellesley College, near Boston, we moved back to 7 Buckingham Place, where my parents lived until 1954, when they spent two years at Pendle Hill, the Quaker study center near Philadelphia, and in 1956 they returned to the house on Millbrook Lane. These moves were psychologically easier because we went to a familiar home each time.

I went to a public school (American style) in Cambridge, to Haverford Friends School for one year, and to the Phebe Anna Thorne School, sponsored by Bryn Mawr College's education department. Classes were held in unheated glass pagodas. A highlight was the College May Day where my father was an attendant of Good Queen Bess (the college president) and I and my classmates were dressed as blue coat boys, with yellow stockings, and Katharine Hepburn starred.

I entered Westtown Boarding School as was to be expected, since my mother had been born and brought up there (see her autobiography, "A Quaker Girlhood"), and my father had taught Latin and History there where she was his student, as well as being her first cousin once removed. Between my second and final year (1932-33) I went with my family to Selly Oak, Birmingham, where my father spent part of his sabbatical at Woodbrooke. During the first summer we stayed in Holland, and my father and I along with Aunt Emma Cadbury (from Vienna) went to the German Yearly Meeting in Bad Pyrmont. I was sent to Ackworth for the school year. This had been the prototype for Westtown, but was not yet coeducational (except for French classes, meetings for worship, and the Essay Club). I enjoyed this year greatly – the uniform, the crocodile walks, the midnight feasts, the school traditions, the food (sausage rolls, cowboy's hat), and being a foreigner, a novelty. I started German here and lapped up the set books in English literature, Hazlitt, Strachey's life of Victoria, and Wordsworth. Our spring family holiday in Grasmere started my interest in literary landscapes, and I am still fascinated by the Bloomsbury literary circle.

In the summer of 1936, my sophomore year at college, I went on a bicycle trip to Germany, on which I met my future husband, John Knox Musgrave, Jr., just graduated from Harvard and planning to continue history studies. Two years later I graduated from Wellesley, majoring in Greek, Latin, and German. I then took a secretarial course and have appreciated the geographical and work-time flexibility of this money-earning skill.

Living at home in Cambridge, and paying $3 a week board, I started on my first job in a medical school research lab, at $17 a week, moved on to work for a refugee committee, and then had a brief assignment helping the American Friends Service Committee put on an International Relations Institute held on the campus of my college, Wellesley, and having as one of the speakers Norman Angell. At the conclusion of this Institute, and after becoming engaged to John, I accompanied my parents on a boat trip to the West Indies, spending most of the time in Barbadoes where my father looked up early Quaker records, and we took bus trips all over and observed the third world socially, politically and economically quite different from the interracial situation in the United States. I returned to spend the school year as secretary and librarian at Westtown, an institution I enjoyed and appreciated more as a staff person than as a student.

In June 1942 I married John, who came from a United Presbyterian, Pittsburgh family but became interested in Friends while at Harvard, joined the Friends Meeting and planned to register as a conscientious objector. We lived in Pittsburgh until October when he was assigned to the Quaker conscientious objector camp at Powellsville, Maryland, 200 miles south of Philadelphia. I worked as secretary to the work camp organizer of the AFSC in Philadelphia, living first with Uncle Rufus and Aunt Elizabeth Jones in Haverford, and then with my uncle Thomas K. Brown and aunt Helen in Swarthmore, commuting by train. After a year I moved to Salisbury, Maryland, 20 miles from the c.o. camp, where John could visit on leave from his soil conservation ditch drainage tasks. After two years of this he was transferred to the State Mental Health Hospital in Concord, New Hampshire, where we could live together in the employee dormitory, but could not eat together as he was a ward attendant and I was a secretary.

After the end of the war, in 1946, we moved to the 3rd floor of the Millbrook Lane house in Haverford, rented to family friends, and John worked as archivist for the AFSC, and I was a secretary, first for the Bryn Mawr Hospital, and then for the Haverford Friends School. In 1948 we moved to New Haven, Connecticut so that John could pursue a degree in anthropology. Dorothea was born Nov. 26, 1949, and the following summer we all went to Rangoon, Burma, where John had a Fulbright grant to study village life, and I worked in the American Embassy for the medical aid mission. This was a deeply satisfying and happy experience, as a result of which John has been professionally, and we have both been socially involved with the people of Southeast Asia ever since. On our return journey to New Haven in 1952 we spent the summer at the Friends Center in Tokyo helping to organize an AFSC International Student Seminar. Our son Anthony was born August 23, 1956, and by 1960 John had become the Southeast Asian bibliographer at Yale. In 1966 we moved to Ann Arbor, Michigan where he did similar work. We were glad to come to this compact attractive University town with a Friends Meeting that had its own meeting house, and as of this writing we are retired, and plan to continue living here, at 2460 James St.

Our daughter Dorothea went to Westtown, Brown University in Rhode Island, and received a Master's degree in Public Health at Chapel Hill, North Carolina at the University of North Carolina. She has lived in the Adirondacks, Chapel Hill, Atlanta, Georgia, and now is in Washington, D.C. with the U.S. Public Health Service.

Anthony, Dorothea, John and Elizabeth 1984

Our son Tony went to Westtown, the John Woolman School in California, Earlham College in Indiana (all Quaker institutions) and graduated from Colby College in Maine. While a student at Earlham he spent a term in England. He is a project manager for a computer software firm in Ann Arbor.

As we four siblings compare notes about our youth, we do not remember the same things with the same perspective. Letters from our mother, who included letters she had received from her other children, make this plain as we read them now, and as we try to remember our parents for a biographer of our father, as well as getting our own lives in order.

One important part of all our lives, and even our children's, was the time spent at Back Log Camp, the family-oriented tenting camp in the Adirondack Mountains of upper New York state, started by my mother's father, Thomas K. Brown, for his Philadelphia Quaker fishing and camping cronies. Here we worked together with our parents, uncles, aunts and cousins, and Westtown and Haverford young men and women helpers, to provide a comfortable wilderness experience for ourselves and our paying guests, congenial and stimulating. On the Cadbury side there was a different kind of family activity – formal Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year parties, culminating with the 1965 celebration of the sesquicentennial of our common ancester Joel Cadbury's arrival in the United States. As we get older, birthdays are festive family occasions. Our Uncle William and family in China, and our Aunt Emma in Vienna kept in touch with us all and visits to them, and from them, were eagerly anticipated. Our English connections were a source of pride, and we had parties for them when they came to the Philadelphia area.

Christopher Joel Cadbury (b. 1921) M.A. (Tree 4) Mary Charlotte (Foster) Cadbury (b. 1924) M.A.

Christopher writes:- I was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, on 5 September 1921 to Henry J. and Lydia C. Cadbury. My schooling began after we moved to Haverford, Pennsylvania, in the Friends school there. It was an informal and stimulating environment. We lived on the Haverford College campus, and with other faculty children I ran unchecked over the whole of it. Occasionally our parents hired a student at the college to take us in hand and guide our adventures somewhat.

After one year at a nearby "prep" school for boys (the Friends School restricted itself to girls in the upper grades), I was in England for the '32–'33 school year, at the Downs School, near Malvern. My undisciplined ways caused me some grief, and in addition I was homesick, but the kindness of the headmaster, Geoffrey Hoyland, mitigated my troubles to some extent. One effect of this year was that the comparatively advanced level of learning there put me permanently ahead of my age-mates in Latin, math, and modern languages.

After two years in a mammoth city-run high school in Cambridge, Mass. (my father had returned to Harvard), I went to Westtown Friends Boarding School, near Philadelphia, for my final three years of high school. There I was drawn further into the dense social network of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting. Also I had some very good teachers.

I was enrolled at Haverford College rather as a matter of course. Somewhat as Westtown was for me infused with my mother's past, so Haverford was infused with my father's but even more with my own. I again had some excellent teachers, for example Douglas Steere and Thomas Kelly. I studied fitfully, giving much time to conversation, music, sports, cars, religion and daydreaming.

During the war I was in Civilian Public Service, an alternative program to military service. I was somewhat cowed by the nation's hostility to conscientious objectors, but on the other hand I was being tremendously stimulated by the fantastic collection of idiosyncratic but principled men. They had little in common but their objection to war. My assignments were forestry in New Hampshire, then the care of the mentally retarded in Delaware, and finally a trip with cows to Bremerhaven for U.N.R.R.A.

After this service I taught English at the Friends Boarding School at Barnesville, Ohio, for three years. This small school is run by Ohio Yearly Meeting (Conservative), which is of all American Friends among the last to join the bustle of today's world. Proscription of formal music, plain speech, moderate dress, and daily devotions were part of the pattern.

Christopher 1950

Mary 1950

Vivian, Mary and Chris 1967

I became discontented with trying to persuade students to adapt to group goals, and developed more interest in motivation and psychotherapy. I went to the University of Chicago, got a Master's degree under the Committee on Human Development, and trained in psychotherapy in the program headed by Carl Rogers.

In 1950 I married Mary C. Foster, daughter of William O. and Millicent (Steer) Foster. Born on 3 October 1924, she was raised on a Rhode Island dairy farm, closely involved with her relatives on her father's side. Her mother was from Ohio. Both families were Wilburite (that is to say, Conservative) Friends. Mary attended Lincoln School (a Friends school in Providence), the Friends School at Barnesville, and Brown University. She taught math at George School, and by 1947 she and I were both teaching at Barnesville.

The humanism of the University was congenial to me. It was not too different from the liberal Quakerism of my upbringing, and I have remained since then receptive to revisions of tradition, such as the new language of Tillich or duChardin. After the Master's degree I completed the coursework for the PhD, but found myself in difficulty defining something as large as a dissertation. I worked as a counselor for three years, but drifted away from that and worked at a number of jobs of a mechanical or technical nature. Some of them were making equipment for research in animal psychology and some were in the building trades. Mary was teaching math for a few of these years. We were active in the 57th Street Friends Meeting. This continued until 1970.

In that year we moved to upstate New York, where we have remained. I work for the State of New York as a psychologist in the state hospital in Poughkeepsie. Though a minor part of the work is diagnosis, mostly I talk with patients, singly and in groups, in an attempt to give them the courage to face their problems more squarely. Sometimes persuasion and sometimes advocacy is needed, but for the most part I am sharing and clarifying. We live next to three other Quaker families on a farm twenty miles from town. We raise half our food, sometimes as a joint undertaking with the other families. We are active in the local Friends Meeting (Bulls Head – Oswego) and Mary in addition is very active in New York Yearly Meeting. She nurtures a prison meeting, where local Friends meet regularly with inmates, for worship and fellowship.

Our daughter Vivian Claire, born on 1 July 1956, attended city schools in Chicago, and Oakwood Friends School in Poughkeepsie for her high school. She returned to Chicago and received her bachelor's degree in English with a teaching certificate, and a Master's in English literature, both at the University of Illinois at Chicago Circle. She danced in a semi-professional company doing Balkan folk dances. She spent two years at Oxford (Somerville College) studying Spenser and Chaucer. She returned to live with us and taught in local schools for two years. Last year she took a job as medical staff coordinator at the local hospital.

Back Log Camp 1896–1968

This homespun and obscure name refers to a truly unusual institution started by Thomas Kite Brown (1851–1929). His wife was Caroline Cadbury, daughter of Richard and Lydia Cadbury of Philadelphia. She participated faithfully over the years, though not herself a lover of the lifestyle. Their children ran the camp with him and after his death, and eventually his grandchildren took it over. It touched the lives of many Cadburys, many Friends, and others.

The camp operated in the summers, accepting thirty to sixty paying guests, mostly adults, except for a few children accompanying their parents. It provided a communal living experience, well removed from society at large, and very close to nature. The Adirondack Mountains in New York State provided the right setting for this: Lake George, Thirteenth Lake, Racquette Lake, and then settling on Indian Lake. For its members the camp community was their world, though one might expect each day some slight outside contact. Meals were served to all under an airy canopy. The private quarters were family sized tents, a fabric roof over a rough wooden floor. One was most comfortable if he kept a small fire going outside on the ground. Damp undergrowth and insects impinged at night, while on a sunny day the leafy beauty of the woods was all-absorbing.

The active part of the day was devoted to mastering the environment, cutting firewood or clearing paths, but most of all taking on the challenge of travelling on foot or by canoe to neighboring points of interest. The stimulation came from putting oneself to the test, but in moderation and with freedom for each to choose his own challenge. Achievement did not take precedence over community, nor eclipse the contemplative basis of the venture. In the evening some would find a quiet spot where they could study or write letters, while groups of others conversed or played games.

Hunting would have been alien to the spirit of the camp, but some fishing was done. Some pursued their particular study of natural history. Most were enchanted by the beauty of the surroundings. But in addition the process of living in and off the wild was taken as an allegory of our lives. We wanted better understanding of the existential or religious issues we faced, of what frightened us or nourished us.

The religious search was enhanced by there being so many with a Quaker or a similar religious or serious background. Nevertheless, it was very much an ordinary secular community as well. There was much laughter and intellectual banter, and since most returned year after year there developed many friendships, which now and then led to marriage. For those of us in the family who were operating the camp, it meant close ties with a large number of relatives, and, for all its stresses, gave us some of the pleasure that inheres in belonging to a family."

Vivian

Warder Henry Cadbury (born 1925) M.A. (Tree 4) Julia Margaret (Graham) Cadbury (born 1932) B.A.

Warder is the younger son of Henry J. and Lydia Cadbury, born in Cambridge Massachusetts on 3 January 1925. He writes:-

"My eighteenth birthday on January 3, 1925, coincided with the legislation in World War II making me immediately eligible for military conscription. It was the middle of my senior year as a boarding student at Westtown, the Quaker school where so many members of my family had attended. Suddenly I found myself compelled to decide whether I agreed with the Quaker tradition of opposition to all war.

I quickly learned that beliefs gently inhaled from childhood are not truly one's own until the necessity of making a choice forces reflection and thought, and these were complex matters for a young mind to sort out. Looking for guidance I was somewhat dismayed to find that published accounts of the Quaker peace testimony seemed neither very sophisticated nor rigorous. Friends and relatives were also not entirely satisfactory, probably wishing not to influence my choice but to help me find my own answers. My initial inclination to take the most radical pacifist stand and to refuse to register for the draft soon seemed to presuppose a degree of piety and certainty which I clearly lacked. I thus decided to opt for the alternative service allowed by the conscription law.

A program to train civilian war relief and reconstruction workers was just starting at Haverford College the spring semester of 1943, a program to parallel various military courses on college campuses. Overnight I left Westtown and became a college student until a Washington politician discovered that conscientious objectors were going to school and the Congress put an end to it.

In June, I was inducted into the Civilian Public Service program for CO's administered in cooperation with Selective Service by the three "peace churches," the Friends, Mennonites and Brethren. The service primarily involved forestry and conservation, so I spent a year in a camp in Oregon building a fire road through a wilderness area, planting seedlings as reforestation and in the dry season fighting several forest fires.

The feeling that we might be doing work more related to people than to trees gave rise to a system of "detached service," where CO's could be assigned in smaller units to specific areas of human need. In 1944 I spent the summer months in North Carolina as a guinea pig testing the value of the newly discovered sulfa drugs in treating viral pneumonia. For the next year and more I was in Minneapolis in a program to explore the body's uses of the family of B vitamins during special times of various kinds of physical stresses. We shared quarters and laboratory facilities with a larger group of CO's in a semi-starvation experiment which had direct relevance to the medical aspects of the rehabilitation of European war victims. The final segment of my three years of alternative service was spent as a mental hospital orderly in Connecticut. The summer of 1946 found me on a ship taking horses to Greece as part of the UNRRA program.

Warder, Julia, Joel & Adrianne 1976

On my return to Haverford College I eventually decided to major in philosophy. The war made a great impact on my generation, and my hope emerged that teaching young people how to think clearly might in a small way help prevent future wars and some lesser tragedies as well. Graduating from Haverford in 1949 I went to Yale for advanced studies and then spent the following year teaching philosophy at Earlham College. It was a welcome opportunity to test my taste for such a career. I returned to Yale for more study, and then taught at Boston University for seven years.

In the meantime I had become interested in the literature and art of the Adirondack region of mountains and lakes where our family had spent summers at Back Log Camp for many decades. In 1957 the Adirondack Museum was established and I became a Research Associate for nearly twenty-five years, helping to build up its collections and library. Ever since, my life has been happily divided between teaching philosophy and publishing local history. In late August of 1963 I moved to the State University of New York at Albany so I could be closer to my extra-curricular interests. My wife now picks up this narrative.

Shortly after starting the fall semester, needing off-street parking, Warder dropped into the International Center just around the corner from his apartment and met Julia (Judy) Graham, the Executive Director. Getting to know each other over the coming months, we were interested to discover parallels in our backgrounds. My grandfather, Charles Winfield Service, a Canadian medical missionary in China (1902-1930) was one of the founders of the Medical College of West China Union University in Chengtu (one of the campus buildings was donated by the English Cadbury family) while Warder's uncle, Dr. William Warder Cadbury served in Canton, South China during the same period. Warder's father, Henry Joel Cadbury, had been part of my orientation program at Pendle Hill, Pa. in 1956 when I participated in the AFSC summer work camps in France and Austria. Later in October I worked with Hungarian refugees in various camps coordinated by the Vienna office of the AFSC (where Aunt Emma Cadbury's decades of service to the nearby Quaker

Warder, Julia, Joel & Adrianne 1984

Center were still legendary); worked in the Middle East with the Palestinian refugees, spent 3½ years at the United Nations in New York; and following graduate studies in social work in my native Canada came to Albany, N.Y. in 1962. Warder first "officially" introduced me to his family at Aunt Emma's memorial service in Moorestown, N.J. and our engagement and marriage under the care of the Albany Friends Meeting followed on July 10, 1965, just in time to be published in the updated genealogy of the American Cadburys celebrating the 150th anniversary of Joel Cadbury's 1815 arrival in Philadelphia.

Our purchase in 1966 of an 1873 Victorian row townhouse, close by Governor Nelson Rockefeller's rising "Brasilia of America", a 2 billion dollar state government complex in downtown Albany, influenced many choices in our future. On my retirement from the International Center, an important phase in our life began with the birth of Joel Service on April 13, 1967 and Adrianne Warder on Mar 24, 1969. For the next eleven years as a fulltime home-maker, I devoted myself to our family, was a community activist concerned to improve and enhance the quality of living in our neighborhood threatened as it was by the continuing construction of the 92 acre Empire State Plaza 250 feet to the east of our house; thus on innumerable boards and committees that addressed practical matters like direction of one-way streets and parking, or research to place the neighborhood on the National Register of Historic Sites. The children entering elementary school brought an involvement in the Parent Teacher Association that continues to this day.

1970–1971 was a banner year. With strong student support speaking to the excellence of Warder's teaching, he was granted tenure at SUNYA and at the same time his first substantial Adirondack publication appeared in a lengthy introduction to a centennial reprint of an Adirondack classic, William H.H. Murray's *Adventures in the Wilderness* (Warder has 58 variants of this one volume in his rare book collection!). With a grant from the Adirondack Museum, and on leave of absence from the university we rented a house on the edge of the village of Indian Lake (11 miles from Back Log Camp). Here Warder concentrated on his commission to write the biography and catalogue raisonné of the painter Arthur Fitzwilliam Tait, who at 29 in 1850, left Manchester, England, came to New York and before his death in 1905, completed some 1700 paintings. Many of these were inspired by his camping, fishing and hunting adventures in the Adirondacks over 33 years, and 45 gained distinction by being reproduced by the print-makers Currier and Ives. We ended up buying the house we'd rented (how could we resist with its dining room view of Mt. Colden in the High Peaks 40 miles away?), and our summers there, with Back Log Camp closed in 1968 after 72 years as a family run business but still owned and enjoyed by 5 generations of Warder's mother's family, fell into a comfortable rhythm.

In 1978, the final building of the Empire State Plaza was dedicated and opened with much fanfare – a Performing Arts Center with two theatres, called the Egg because of its unique shape. I was suddenly asked to come out of "retirement" when the person responsible abruptly resigned, and with only eleven days before the Egg opened found 413 volunteers to work the 15 performances of productions from the Metropolitan Opera to "Peter Pan". The resident theatre company hired me thereafter on a parttime basis and in September of 1984, I started my seventh season as Volunteer Administrator with the Empire State Institute for the Performing Arts, now fulltime but on the 10 month academic year leaving those glorious summer months free for family vacations. With the Egg such a close neighbor, and much of my work of recruiting the volunteers done from home, the job affords an enviable flexibility that allows the family to continue to be a priority – also the three of them are among our best volunteers!

Joel and Adrianne have become young people of whom we as parents are very proud. Joel will graduate from Albany High School in 1985 and deciding on colleges has been difficult to say the least. He is a National Merit Scholar finalist, an active climber with the Adirondack Mountain Club, an avid fisherman, a coin and Uncle Wiggily collector and sporadically pursues other interests as young people are wont to do. Adrianne, an Honor Roll student is on the high school Swim Team, in Theatre Arts School for Youth and appears to have inherited the Cadbury sense of humor as well as her grandmother's great love of reading . . . she feels it's important to add that Joel has a keen sense of humor also! They have thrived on summers in our Indian Lake house and Back Log Camp, visiting Cadbury cousins in Maine and my family and close friends in Ontario vacation spots. It seems that they were at the perfect age and stage when in July and August of 1982 we spent 6 weeks in England and Wales. Our 10 day stay at Woodbrooke studying "The Quakers in the Midlands" was enhanced by visits with nearby Cadbury cousins, some met and enjoyed for the first time, others well-known through trans-Atlantic visits of U.S. and English Cadburys over the years. Reunions with Paul and Rachel Cadbury, Christopher and Joy Taylor remain as special memories now that Christopher and Paul have left us. A rare afternoon with the Taylors saw Joel going off fishing with John Cadbury, while Joy unlocked family trunk treasures and dressed Adrianne in an 1823 Quaker costume and bonnet. So many highlights, but never to be forgotten, a fortnight's stay with Michael, Susan, James and Polly Crosfield in Gillingham, Dorset with daily excursions to nearby tourist attractions, but our own brush with history at Cadbury and Wardour castles!

1985 will be a momentous year for all of us. Warder will be 60 (doesn't look or feel it – but

the calendar says it's so!), Joel will be 18 and leaving home for college, Adrianne 16 and we'll celebrate our 20th wedding anniversary. His Tait book finally will be seen in bookstores, libraries and homes – co-published by the University of Delaware Press and the Kennedy Art Gallery in New York. It has long been awaited not just by the author and his family, but by the art world and Adirondack enthusiasts alike. Cadburys abroad or in the U.S. reading this narrative should know that we look forward for many years to extending to you our hospitality either in Albany or in the Adirondacks.

Winifred (Cadbury) Beer
(b. 1926) B.A. (Tree 4)
Martin Michel Beer (b. 1924)
M.Ed. B.A.

Winifred writes:-

I was born June 28, 1926, the fourth and last child of Henry and Lydia Cadbury. The first eight years of my life we resided in Haverford, Pennsylvania, first on the Haverford campus and then in the house at 774 Millbrook Lane which my parents bought. My father was teaching at Bryn Mawr College at this time and during one of those years he was on sabbatical. That year off involved travel to many countries for Warder, who was 7, and for me, aged 6, but we were too young to get much benefit from it.

In the fall of 1934 the family moved back to Cambridge, Massachusetts, when my father became a professor at Harvard University. Here I attended the Buckingham School, a private school across the street from our home at 7 Buckingham Place. I think the school provided a very good education because when I went away to Westtown (boarding) School in the 10th grade, I found myself well prepared for my classes there. Westtown, however, was a Friends school and had something else to offer me in addition to studies. It was my first contact with a great number of young Friends. As the Second World War was approaching and my friends at the Buckingham School were talking about their war bonds, I became very conscious of my Quakerism and how my family had a different view of the world situation and of American politics from most of them. To go to Westtown and find classmates whose brothers were also becoming conscientious objectors and whose parents were also "odd" was very reassuring and did much to convince me that Quakerism was the right thing for me.

Adrianne in an old Quaker costume at Joy Taylor's house

Back. Martin, Henry. Centre. Winifred, Michelle, Lydia.
Front. Christine, Janet, Carol. 1962

I entered Westtown in the fall of 1941 and was there at the time of Pearl Harbor and America's entry into the war. Although my brothers had their life interrupted by this, of course, I continued with my education, entering Bryn Mawr College in the fall of 1944 with no particular idea of what I would do. This was not too unusual for girls at that time. After graduating with a degree in English literature in 1948, I returned to Cambridge to live at home and get a job at Harvard University in the rare book library, working for the curator of manuscripts. I found the job very interesting, especially as my boss, an intelligent and learned man, made me more than his assistant, allowing me to handle and catalog many of the priceless pieces which came through our office. I was thrilled, for example, to arrange and catalog a large collection of the poems of Emily Dickinson.

While living in Cambridge, I attended Meeting and it was there that I met in the summer of 1950 my future husband, Martin Michel Beer. Martin had graduated from Earlham College, Indiana, in 1949 and then taught mathematics the next year at Westtown School. One of his fellow Westtown teachers introduced us. It turned out to be significant later that our first date was a bicycle ride! Martin was attending Harvard Summer School and the next fall he started teaching at the Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C. When we became engaged, I moved to Washington and started working at the Folger Shakespeare Library, thanks to connections between my boss at Harvard and people at Folger. After our marriage in June 1951 I continued working there, while Martin taught at Sidwell and then took a year off to get his Master's Degree at the University of Maryland.

After getting his degree, however, he decided to look elsewhere for a teaching job and in the fall of 1953 we moved to Haddonfield, New Jersey. A number of happy associations began for us that year. Martin taught mathematics at the high school in Haddonfield, eventually becoming department chairman and then supervisor. He retired in 1982. We attended Haddonfield Friends Meeting and soon felt very welcome and at home there.

Our first daughter, Michelle, was born January 19, 1954, followed by Carol, March 28, 1955, Janet, December 7, 1957, and Christine, August 13, 1959. During the time they were young I was happy to stay at home and look after them and to devote my time to Friends' and related activities. When they started going away to school, however, I decided to reactivate my career and turned naturally to library work. After earning a Master's Degree in Library Science at Drexel University in Philadelphia, I obtained my present position as librarian at the Marlton Middle School in a community not far from our home in Haddonfield. I turned to school librarianship because I wanted to have my

The Beer Family 1985. John & Janet Garrett, Jens & Christine Braun
Thomas & Carol Benson, Michelle & George Caughey with Devin,
Winifred & Martin Beer. Robert Caughey in front

summers free to do things with Martin.

During the summers we had engaged in various activities. At first we worked at Back Log Camp, the family enterprise started by my grandfather. This business, however, did not pay us enough to support ourselves and, besides, it stopped operations in the 1960's. Other summers Martin took advantage of government grants to get further education in the teaching of mathematics. Then in the fall of 1963 he came home one day with the idea that we should take a group of students to Europe the following summer on a bicycle trip. I thought he was crazy! He persisted, however, and in the summer of 1964 we took 13 daring high school students on a bicycle trip through Europe which was organized and run by us.

It was a big success and we have been running summer bicycle tours ever since. At first the problem was to make arrangements for our children, since they were too young for the trips. Later the girls participated and for a number of years one or another of them led trips for us. Finally in 1979 we became tired of high school students and youth hostels and moved on to adults and families, staying in hotels. This has been a wonderful experience for us and we have made many excellent friends through this adventure.

Meanwhile our daughters have grown up and made lives of their own. Michelle went to Westtown School, Wellesley College, and Stanford Medical School. She and her Westtown boy friend married just before they entered medical school together and they now have two boys, Devin, born in December 1980, and Robert, January 1983. They live in California at the moment, where Michelle practices medicine and George Caughey, her husband, is doing a fellowship in pulmonary medicine.

Carol attended Westtown School and Brown University before going on to the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in Philadelphia. She is now finishing up her training in radiology and will be practicing by the summer of 1985. In June 1983 she married Thomas Benson, who works for a computer company which moves its employees around. It is hard to tell where they will settle.

Janet also intended to go into medicine and she followed her sister Carol to Westtown and Brown University. She then went to Cornell Medical School in New York City, where she met John Garrett. They were married in April 1983 and moved to North Carolina, John to a residency in internal medicine at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, Janet to a radiology residency at Duke University in Durham.

Christine's interests are quite different from her sisters'. She also went to Westtown, but then she studied economics and linguistics at Duke University. After working a year, she went to teach for two years at the Friends Girls School in Ramallah, a town on the West Bank, the Palestinian area now occupied by the Israelis. This experience confirmed her interest in third-world countries and introduced her to Jens Braun, who shares this interest. They plan to marry in May 1985. In the meantime they are enrolled in a two-year program at the School for Advanced International Studies in Washington, which they hope will lead them to opportunities for service when they are finished.

17. John and Candia Cadbury and their family

John Cadbury 1801–1889
Priscilla Ann (Dymond) Cadbury 1799–1823
Candia (Barrow) Cadbury 1805–1855 (Trees 1, 5, 6, 7, 12)

Youth

John Cadbury, our great-grandfather was the third son of Richard Tapper Cadbury born on 12 August 1801. At that time the family were living over their father's shop at 92 Bull Street, which then as now was the busy shopping centre of Birmingham. However, before Corporation Street was built there was a garden and summer house at the back of the house where John and his brothers and sisters used to play. He had a particularly close friendship with his elder brother Joel, and their nursemaid said many years later that the two boys were "high spirited, ready for fun and mischief at all times, but warm hearted and affectionate".

In 1810 he joined Joel at Joseph Crosfield's school at Hartshill. The following year, aged 10, he wrote home in beautiful copper plate and with no spelling errors:-

"Dear Parents,

I take up my pen with pleasure to inform you that we are well, and hope you are well also. We received the cake, and are much obliged to you for it. Please send each of us a pair of gloves. I hope Sarah likes her school. Please give our love to her when you write to her next. We are much obliged for the Spanish juice.

I remain, your affectionate son,

John Cadbury"

In 1815 Joel left England to join his Uncle Warder in Philadelphia, and the following year John was apprenticed to John Cudworth, a Friend, of the firm Broadhead and Cudworth of Briggate Leeds, to learn the retail tea trade. His Aunt Cash wrote of him in a letter to Joel in 1817:

"John is grown a fine youth, he possesses a fine open countenance, is vigorous of mind and body, desires to render himself useful in the business or in any other way; he possesses a strong athletic form with energetic powers of mind. He appears very amiable, but his character is not yet formed."

The terms of his indentures forbade him "dice, cards, bowls, taverns, ale houses and loose companions". However he was perfectly happy to be included in a circle of like minded Friends, amongst whom was Brewster Oxley, who would sometimes meet him at five o'clock in the morning to study French with him. He was fond of music and Brewster taught him to play the German flute, but he later gave it up, since music was not approved of by Friends at that time. However when his own children showed an appreciation of music, being an understanding father he let them play Jews harps, and he kept two musical boxes which he would play for them for a treat.

John aged 22

After a holiday with his family he would make the long cold coach journey back to Leeds, sometimes arriving at one in the morning. Someone would always be waiting for him with a hot meal and a blazing fire, which he greatly appreciated. However he missed his family and Birmingham friends and he would be homesick for a few days after leaving them, but his spirits soon revived.

Within three years, aged only eighteen, John had already proved his ability. He wrote home on 5 July 1819:-

"Dear Parents,

Another private opportunity offering I cannot think of letting it pass by unnoticed, though it is uncertain whether I shall have time to write much, for J. Cudworth & Wife are both out of town, and for that reason the care of the business devolves chiefly on me; he will return this evening, she is spending a few days with a relative near Pontefract; it is pleasant to be able to take the lead in a shop, though I should not wish at present to be left long the sole manager, as I have hardly obtained a sufficient knowledge of the business, that is to say the prices, to serve the wholesale customers, however I shall do my best, let who will come. One advantage is I am pretty well known by most of our regular customers. . . .

Yesterday after Meeting in the afternoon a friend came up to me and asked if my name was not Cadbury; I said yes & then asked his, and to my surprise found it was Samuel Wood of Philadelphia . . . he gave me a good account of you all at home, which was pleasing to me, he also informed me of my Dear Brother Joel, how well and comfortable he is and that he is not much taller than I am; my height at this time is 5 ft. 7 in. and weight 8 st. 11 lb. . . .

Thomas Palmer & Sister are both well. We begin to joke Thomas about getting married, I think he has something of that sort in view, however it had better not be mentioned further than yourselves. . . .

Business here still remains in a very bad state, some of the manufacturers are entirely closed, what is to become of the lower class I cannot think, they still continue to hold meetings on Hunslet Moor, but are perfectly quiet. They can do no good by so doing; it only irritates the peoples minds and that to no purpose; for it is in vain to attempt at a riot, as many are in too weak a state for want of food to do much harm, it is a very distressing sight to see so many wandering up and down. . . .

John Cudworth returned last evening and I believe found all things as they should be, he will fetch Mistress back in a few days, we all miss her exceedingly and I shall be glad to see her. The weather is very fine, the last few days oppressive hot. I have bathed several times.

In much love to you my Dear Parents also to my Brothers, Sisters, Domestics and any enquiring friends, I remain in haste your very affectionate son.

J. Cadbury"

His sister, Maria wrote proudly:-

"He was so bright, lively and intelligent; his dress also was a contrast to that of some of the rough Yorkshire boys . . . he wore neat white linen collars and black ribbon round his throat tied in a bow in front."

John's suits were plain, but of the best quality cloth, thanks to the generosity of his father. In 1819 he wrote home acknowledging receipt of a "Parcel of Cloth for which I am much obliged. The cloth I much admire. It will make a handsome suit." Less than a year later however he wrote:-

"I have been thinking for some time that my clothes begin to look shabby. If you have no objection I should like a new suit. I have a new hat now making but think my purse is scarcely strong enough to pay for it until I receive a supply (of money) from your bounteous hands."

His mother also helped out. In 1821 he wrote:-

"I have just had put into my hands a parcel from you containing four pairs of nice stockings and four letters from thyself, Sarah, Benjamin and Emma, for all of which I feel greatly obliged."

On 12 October 1819 his brother Joel wrote to him from Philadelphia, from which I have quoted below:-

"Dear John,

I have taken the liberty of filling up one side with a few lines to be read by my Bosom Friend who I

have long loved and esteemed, he being one of those worthy characters who bids fair to be great. . . .

And I'll tell thee another thing that has been running in my head: if the Cellar answers, it may be extended to very good advantage to other things. Just opposite there is a Shop that would just do for a very genteel Grocery business – to sell beans, sugar, teas and coffee and wine etc. might be joined with this. Under Thy and My care it would flourish finely, I have no doubt and be a most excellent stand. This I have seriously thought of and it would not require a very large Capital to go on. If she falls in love in Leeds, thou must bring thy fair one out here. I should like to have a brother close by me."

In 1820 Joel returned to Birmingham and on 20 July he wrote to John, planning a meeting in Ackworth:-

"Dear brother John,

. . . It is very kind of thy Master and Mistress to be so pressing in their invitation to us. What a privilege it is that thou hast fallen into such good hands – and I am confident thou seest it so. Tis kind of them to let thee off but really thou works so hard tis no more than right he should liberate thee when he can! The time being rather a leisure one is also very favourable for us. Yet, as thou sayest, a day or two to ourselves at Ackworth is worth much more than time in the House or shop, where thou must necessarily be engaged when there.

But yet to see thee is my heart's wish and desire; tis five years this Month since I started thee and Jim off to school, just before I sailed myself. How many changes, ups and downs, have we both seen since then! How many storms have we buffeted of various kinds! For strange indeed would it be if we had lived even this long and had nothing to cross our views, or our ways. What an essential thing then it is that we should have something more to look to than ourselves. This we must cultivate during prosperity so that we may have a staff to lean upon in the day of adversity – for which we must all sooner or later look if we are to be in the world like other men . . . tis time I bid thee farewell in very Dear Love from thy affectionate brother,

Joel Cadbury"

In 1822 John left Leeds and his master presented him with a handsome encyclopaedia. To broaden his experience his father then sent him to London where he worked in the bonded tea house of Sanderson Fox. On their behalf he visited the warehouse of the East India Company, and attended sales at the Coffee Market.

93 Bull Street in 1824

93, Bull Street

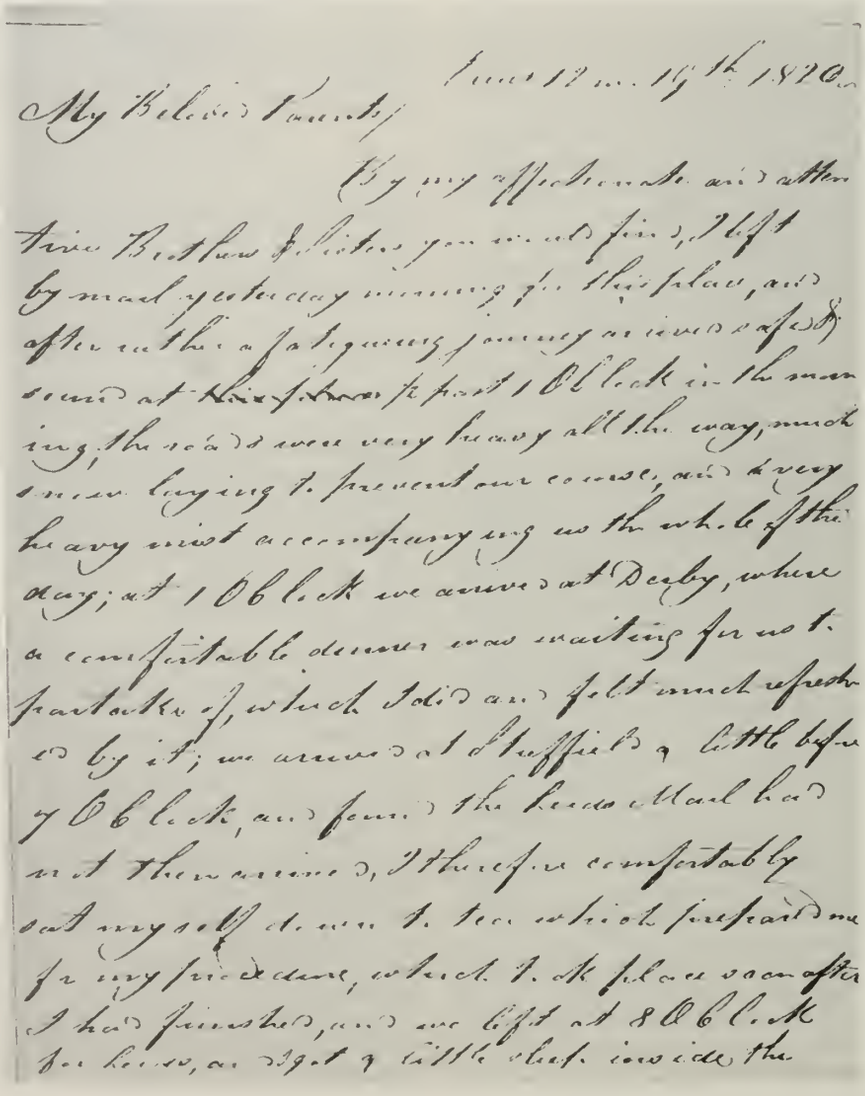
In 1824, backed by his father, John set up his own business as a tea dealer and coffee roaster at 93 Bull Street, next door to his brother Benjamin. He was only 23 years old. He announced in Aris's Birmingham Gazette that he would sell hops and mustard of superior quality, patent cocoa and cocoa nibs prepared by himself. The shop was one of the first to be fitted with plate glass windows in mahogany frames. John proudly polished them himself early each morning.

Tea, coffee and chocolate were expensive luxuries in those days and his customers were the best known families in Birmingham. His introductory press announcement described his chocolate and cocoa as being of very superior quality and his coffee being of a fine and delicate flavour. The shop was neat with attractive displays, including Chinese vases and Oriental figurines.

Priscilla

By 1826, his business being well established, John became engaged to Priscilla Ann Dymond, daughter of John and Olive Dymond of Exeter. Priscilla's Great[4] Grandfather, Philip Dymond (c.1595–1674) had owned a cloth factory at Axminster, and his son John (1638-1708) who carried on the business, became a Friend in the 1660s, probably coverted by George Fox himself at Membury. The family had been active Quakers through subsequent generations. Priscilla's father, John (1761-1838) owned a drapers shop in the centre of Exeter and also imported hides from Argentina. At 45 he became a travelling Minister, and visited Meetings on horseback in all parts of the British Isles.

Priscilla's brother Jonathan was a close friend of John Cadbury's. When he was writ-



Leeds 12 m. 19th 1820

My Beloved Parents,

By my affectionate and attentive Brothers & Sisters you would find, I left by mail yesterday morning for this place, and after rather a fatiguing journey arrived safe & sound at ~~this place~~ ½ past 1 O'Clock in the morning, the roads were very heavy all the way, much snow laying to prevent our course, and a very heavy mist accompanying us the whole of the day; at 1 O'Clock we arrived at Derby, where a comfortable dinner was waiting for us to partake of, which I did and felt much refreshed by it; we arrived at Sheffield a little before 7 O'Clock, and found the Leeds Mail had not then arrived, I therefore comfortably sat myself down to tea which prepared me for my procedure, which took place soon after I had finished, and we left at 8 O'Clock for Leeds, and got a little sleep inside the

17. John and Candia Cadbury and family

John from a miniature possessed by William A. Cadbury

ing a book, *"Essays on the Principles of Morality"*, he used to spend evenings with John reading the manuscripts for his approval. The book was very successful, ten editions were printed in England and it was widely read in America.

John and Priscilla were married on 9 March 1826. Tragically she died two years later, and was buried in the Friends Burial Ground at Exeter. Her father wrote to John:- *"When I consider thy strong and unshaken attachment to one who was precious to me, and who is now no more; thy unwearied endeavours to do all in thy power to alleviate her sufferings; thou hast a powerful claim upon my affection and my sympathy."*

Friendship with the Dymond family continued into the next generation. John's son Richard later became a close friend of one of the Dymond boys, and Maria went to a boarding school kept by "those interesting and stately sisters Mary, Miriam and Josephine Dymond". Priscilla's niece Ellen married Edwood Crosfield of Liverpool. The year following Priscilla's death, her father went to Ireland on behalf of the Society of Friends and took the young widower with him as a companion.

Marriage to Candia

In 1832 John became engaged to Candia Barrow. The name Candia has traced its way through our family for many generations. It is about the *"women's lib."* equivalent of a surname, since it usually passes through the maternal line. William A. Cadbury traced it back to Candia Handley who married John Corbyn in 1696. Since then there have been to my knowledge 18 Candia's with 13 different surnames. See Candia Tree no. 13.

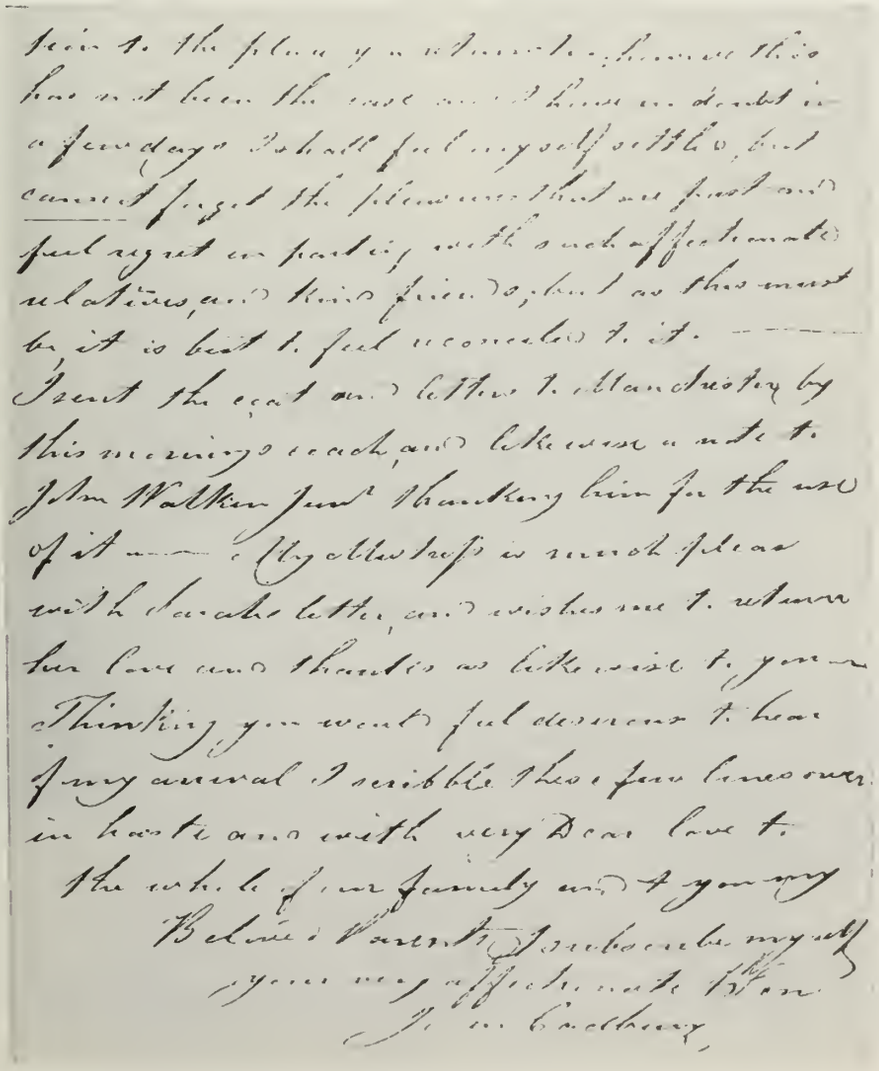
The Barrow family came from Cartmel in Cumbria (formerly Lancashire). A brief history of the family is given on pp 102 to 104 Candia Barrow was the fifth child of George

Candia

and Elizabeth Barrow of Lancaster. John Cadbury had visited the Barrow family during his sister Sarah's engagement to John Barrow, and had then met and admired Candia, John Barrow's young sister. However she was not then sixteen, and he had not completed his apprenticeship, so that there was no question of their engagement at that time. Many years later, when John had been a widower for four years, they met again.

On 14 June 1832 a certificate of consent to John and Candia's marriage was sent to Lancaster Monthly Meeting, signed by his parents and his eldest brother and sister Benjamin and Sarah. On 24 July they were married at Lancaster Meeting. The wedding reception was held at her father's house, Bowerham, near Lancaster.

It was a particularly happy family reunion, since John's sister Sarah was already



Candia

Friends' Meeting House Lancaster

married to Candia's brother John Barrow, and John Cadbury's brother Benjamin was married to Candia Barrow's first cousin Candia Wadkin.

Honeymoon

After the wedding, John and Candia drove through Lancashire to North Wales for their honeymoon.

John wrote from the Penrhyn Arms, Bangor, on 27 July 1832 to his sisters Ann and Emma, describing the journey.

"The first stage to Garstang was one of silent conflict, but a cup of tea refreshed and exhilarated us all, we then proceeded on cheerfully through disagreeable Preston and dirty Chorley to the great secluded Bridge Inn. . . . In the morning after a good breakfast we were well placed to be on our way to Wigan, which we found to be a disagreeable looking place, and the country between Wigan and Warrington far from inviting. On our arrival there we heard melancholy accounts of deaths by the Cholera, and soon went on to Frodsham, a wide straggling village-like town, the houses appeared clean and pleasing; at the "Bonus Parr" where we stopped, we were most comfortably refreshed with a good dinner just cooked and ready for us, or anyone else fortunate enough to drop in. A good deal of hay was out in this neighbourhood and indeed grass uncut, so it continues to Chester, quite a pleasant ride, and whilst the horses got ready, we spent half an hour seeing the new bridge erecting over the Dee. . . .

On fifth day morning about 9 o'clock, the tide being up, we entered the Packet for Bagillt and had an enjoyable sail of two hours, a very agreeable variety. We found at this place, which looks dirty and the people in like case, that the cholera had carried them off wholesale, scarcely a family missed. We had to walk with a man to carry our baggage two miles to Holywell. Here we were right pleased to find a capital Inn (Kings Head), civil people and good provisions for the travellers.

Winford's well here is an object of peculiar interest, it springs with extraordinary impetuosity into a circular well erected for the purpose. The water looks pure as a crystal and fills a large public bath close to it, in which boys with a band around their waists were sporting like fish for the amusement of the bye standers. Much superstitious reverence has been attached to the virtues of this spring, a handsome Gothic building was erected enclosing it in Edward 1st's time. . . . We enjoyed our ride to St. Asaph through a fine well wooded and cultivated country and whilst our chaise was changed we examined the interior of the Cathedral, which as a building is nothing extraordinary, the painted window at the end is much admired and was created by a townsman of ours. Birmingham is becoming much famed for the beautiful specimens of painted glass. Our ride to Abergele was much spoiled by having a stupid horse which would not hold back in going down hill and for safety we found it prudent to walk when they were at all steep. We only staid a very short time at Abergele. There are caverns in the hills which it would repay exploring, there is also an imposing looking castle.

The ride from there was highly picturesque and romantic. The sea in mist most of the way and bold majestic rocks protruding in the background and rising in much grandeur to the clouds. Great Ormshead and Puffin Island formed an additional view direct out at sea. The approach to Conway is most striking and magnificent, conveying to the mind at a glance in beautiful contrast the finest and noblest works of nature and of man. At about ¼ to ½ a mile distance from the City a road has been made across the strait or mouth of the river Conway confining the whole of that extent of water to a narrow pass over which is thrown a beautiful and elegant hanging bridge, under which 60 feet below, the tide rolls in, swelling and plunging with torrents to the bay and river beyond it. On leaving the bridge one immediately passes under the walls of the City which is surrounded in a triangular form built of massive stone with 24 towers all in a state of tolerable preservation.

In the evening and next morning we leisurely and thoroughly walked round the walls, explored every niche of the castle which is considered the finest ruin in Wales, covered throughout with the most luxuriant ivy. The mountains and sea viewed from the bridge and elevated ground in the neighbourhood are exceedingly grand and extensive. The Inn is in the centre of the City with no view around but houses, altogether however we exceedingly enjoyed our stay there, and did not leave until 6 o'clock yesterday. . . . Just at five this afternoon a coach drove up with Brother James upon it. Quite an unexpected but a real pleasure to us all. I have been down to the New Bridge 3 miles away, and returned by water down the Straits to a late tea. My dear Candia is quite finely."

Llanberis 7 mo. 30 1832.

My dear Sisters Ann & Emma,

"I concluded my last at the Penrhyn Arms, we are now settled down for the night at a small Inn at the foot of Snowdon and on the border of Llanberis lake, surrounded by majestic hills forming together a most romantic and interesting situation, we are favoured with good health, good spirits and good appetite, and are anticipating all the delights of an ascent up Snowdon, either at midnight tonight or betimes in the morning. We have engaged an intelligent guide to accompany us. . . . At two o'clock riding in an open carriage we started 12 miles to the Penrhyn Arms. This ride is one of peculiar interest, from the circumstance of the road being made round Penmaenmawr at an immense elevation from the sea which washes its base and looks almost terrific over a wall a few feet thick, and above in parts the road is overhung with fearful looking crags of immense size and threatening a downfall, in circumstances by no means uncommon and men are kept on the road to keep it clear for the carriages. The other parts of the

Conway Castle built by Edward I 1277 to 1282

ride were pleasant, good roads and fertile scenery. On our arrival with some exertion we obtained a cheerful room commanding a fine view of a delightful pleasure ground extending down to the Menai Straits, which with the shipping upon it is additionally interesting. . . .

Our first object was the Bridge and a car very soon conveyed us to this far famed object of attention. The approach to it affords a fine view of many parts, and it is quite impossible to convey an adequate idea of the magnitude and grandeur with which it impresses the mind. We were put down at the entrance and strolled leisurely over the bridge, on coming into the centre you can view more completely the enormous height it is carried above the water, and even with the iron railing on each side it is not all, that can fearlessly stand to watch the current beneath. A vessel in full sail seemed little more than a moderate sized boat passing under it. . . .

On 7 day morning after breakfast a car was at the door to convey us to the slate mines, and here also I am at a loss for description. The ride is a beautiful one beside a mountain torrent and other agreeable scenery. Five miles from the Inn we turn abruptly up a turn which soon terminates by the slate quarry opening to view. A guide was ready to take us through it, and we very soon ascended tremendous acclivities to obtain a full view of the work and the fifteen hundred men actively employed. The appearance of the mine at the elevation at which we saw it is much like the interior of a Ben Nevis forming three parts of a circle and running up perpendicular 200 yards from the ground. The men are suspended with ropes from the top until they obtain a new standing, when they continue to follow the strata as it runs and by means of gunpowder, blow it up in large wafers which descend with a tremendous crash to the bottom. . . . We returned to a late dinner and spent the evening cheerfully together, and brother James unexpectedly dropping in added to the enjoyment, and the evening being fine he and I rode down to the Bridge and again explored minutely the beautiful structure of the top and bottom. . . . We then took a boat and sailed down the strait to Bangor.

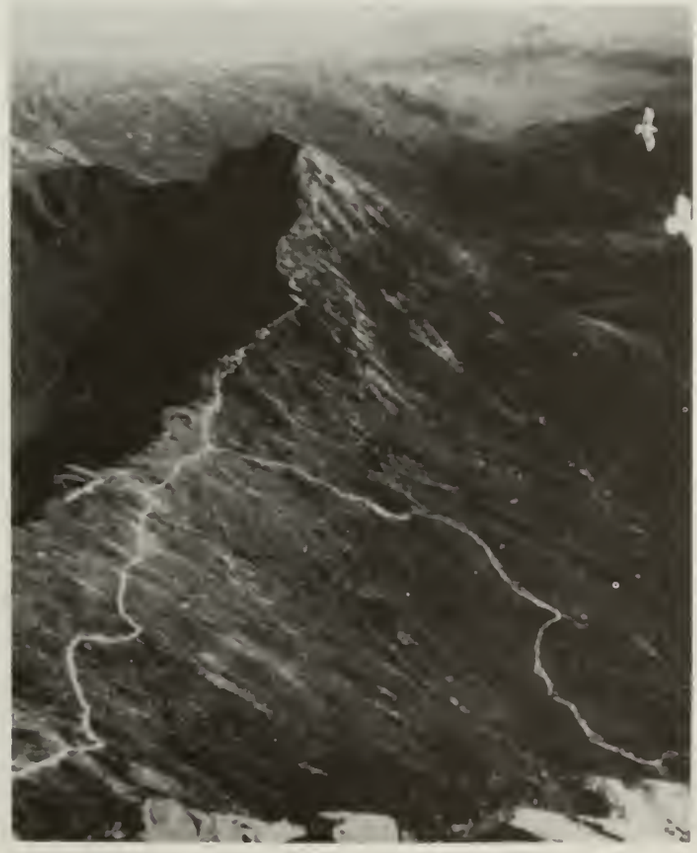
Telford's suspension bridge over the Menai Straits, opened in 1826

First day was spent quietly indoors except a walk in the evening to the summit of a hill from whence an extreme view was obtained of the Menai Straits, Beamauris etc. . . . Our next stage took us to Carnarvon, a fine ride by the sea side most of the way, and being high tide James and myself took the benefit of a bathe, which much refreshed us. We afterwards had much pleasure with visiting the ruins of the Castle and mounting its tower, from which an extensive view of the Strait, and here the mountains are to be seen. We then proceeded on to Dolbudden, 8 miles, a most romantic and beautiful ride through the mountains which towered magnificently all around us. At about five o'clock we reached the only Inn the place possessed and to our disappointment found it quite full to the brim. . . . We resumed our seats and hastened forward two miles along the lake to Llanberis, where there is a small but inviting public house. Here after a long persuasion we induced the good people to take us in and with a little manoevering managed to get humble but most amiable quarters at the foot of Snowdon.

On third day morning at six we took a hearty breakfast and at 8, our Ladies on ponies with James and myself on foot with our guide started forth, we went on the road two miles and then began to mount. The first mile is a difficult and fatiguing one, steep and with rocks, the ascent then becomes graded and easy for two miles, at the end of which we found our path suddenly become very narrow, many steps and fearfully precipitous, our spirits kept up and we pressed forward boldly for the summit and within half a mile from it we left the ponies in a rough built pound, the remainder of the way being impossible and hazardous for them. Here also we were glad to take a refreshing draught from a crystal spring which rises at this spot. The bottle was likewise filled to enjoy at our destination with the provisions liberally provided by our hosts consisting of substantial ham sandwiches.

The path from hence was over rugged projecting pieces of rock forming rude steps, very steep and often at the edge of a fearful precipice looking down many thousand feet to the valley below. My dear Candia and Maria however, heroically circumvented every obstacle and were with ourselves soon at the very pinnacle of Snowdon. The consciousness of our elevated situation with the magnificent objects before us was highly exhilarating to our spirits, and after thoroughly enjoying our repast, which we ate with extraordinary relish, we almost silently turned round and round our narrow boundary which forms the summit, and in the centre of which is raised a large mound of stones, and a strong piece of woodwork fixed in to act as a beacon to show the summit. On our first arrival the mountain and the valley were all enveloped in a dark cloud or mist which entirely obscured any object from our view, in a short time, just twelve o'clock, the sun at its meridian height, burst through the cloud and opened at our feet the peaceful valley and the still lake, far from the busy haunts of man. In a few minutes the clouds again moved into the valley and obscured as before any object from our view. . . .

Most affectionately your obliged attached
Brother John Cadbury."



View from the top of Snowdon, looking Southeast to Lliwedd

17. John and Candia Cadbury and family

Letters from Candia's parents

After Candia left home she received many letters from her parents from two of which I have quoted below:-

Candia's mother wrote to her on 12 mo 1st 1835:

"I am now taking up my pen on the day nine and thirty years ago which thy dear father & I were united. A longer period than is permitted to many, but the query is how has the engagement been fulfilled? I feel I have come very short, & nothing to plead in excuse. A kind & affectionate husband by whom all my real wants have been supplied, sympathized with in all my trials, in sickness and loss of children. Many have been our trials, but great at times have been our consolations & tho' I have been rebellious & ungrateful I trust I am not quite forsaken in my old age, which is of his unspeakable mercy, whose compassion fail not, to whom may thee & thy dear husband daily *seek for wisdom & help in your various happenings, but you may be kept in the safe path which leads to life."*

At the end of 1837 Candia's mother died. Her father wrote to her on 28 January 1838 from Lancaster:-

"Dear Candia,

I thought it very kind thy writing me on the melancholy occasion (as to myself) of the great loss that I have sustained in one that was my all in this transitory and fleeting world – but I believe that I can say in truth that the Almighty doth not willingly distress the children of Men, but for some wise and good end, which may mean as from the world, that we may through adversity endeavour to walk in humility and abasedness of self to make as peacable and happy exit as thy dear Mother appeared to experience, which is one of the greatest comforts in my bereavement to refer to – it is a great comfort to hear you are as well suited with servants & nurse, that will I hope be an ease to thy mind, as well as to be able when better of thy very trying complaint to be more at liberty from thy domestic concerns, when thou may enjoy a walk and be benefitted in thy health, which I shall rejoice to hear of. When opportunity offers, please our love to dear Sister Wadkin, were concerned to hear so poor an account of her. It is well we hear that her Son Henry is likely to be with her at this time, hope he will stay until his Aunt Candia Brook arrives, which will be a great comfort to his Sister having so near a relation at such a time – please our love to my Grandchildren, George & Eliza, (Sarah's children) also to our relatives in Calthrop Street, Nephew & Niece Benjamin & Candia and was pleased to hear Candia was doing nicely with her confinement. We took it kindly our son J.C. coming over at this trying time, particularly as thou was tryed so at this period. Son & Daughter J & S Barrow are pretty well, their son Thomas has had a very trying time in his Knee and Leg, the complaint fell into the Leg, which has gathered and discharged a quantity of matter, that we now hope he is on a fair way of recovery, he is obliged to be carried, the pain and stiffness is so great – conclude with kind love and a kiss for my Grandchildren John & Richard, thy affectionate Father,

Geo. Barrow

John Cadbury's seal

Family Life at Calthorpe Street

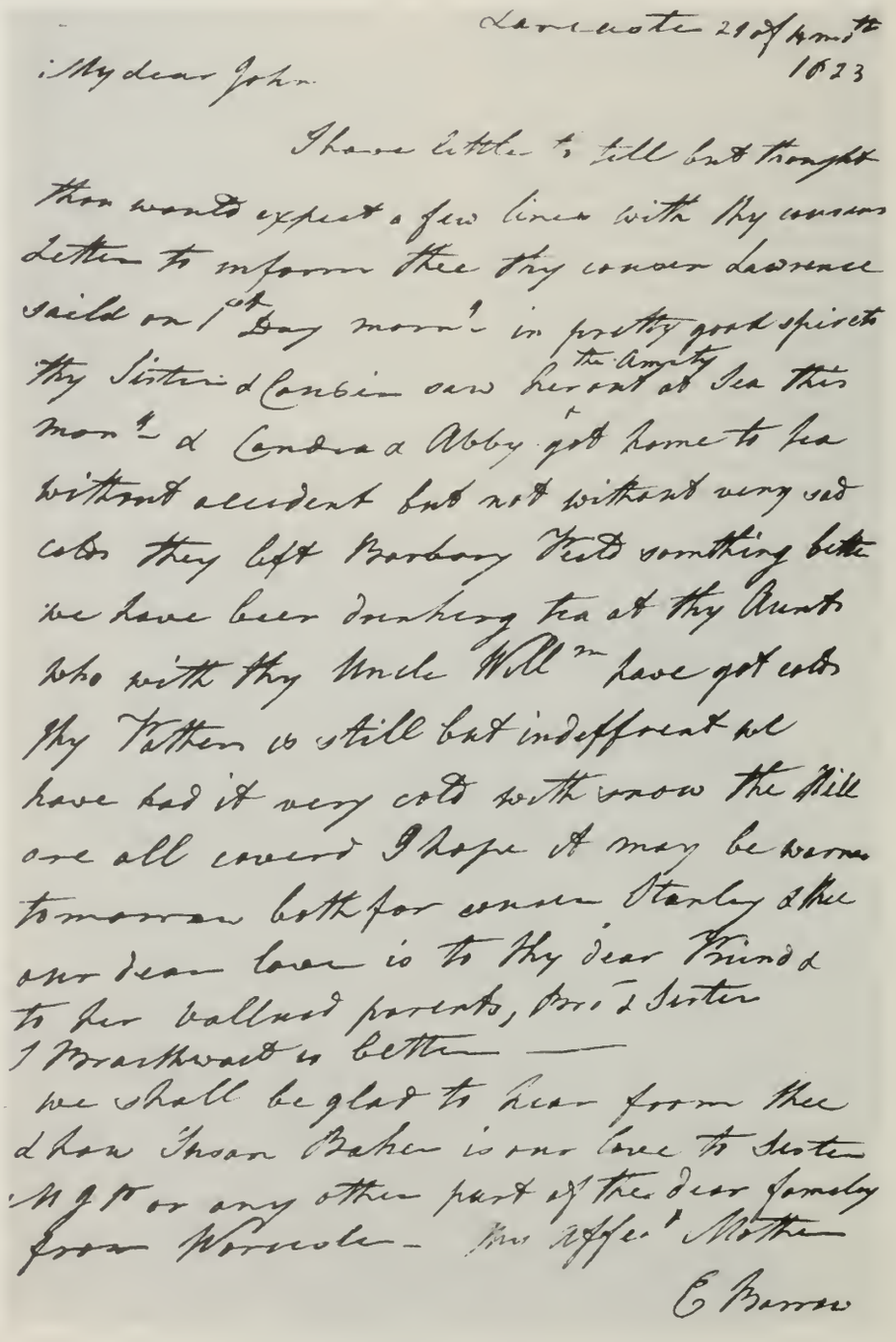
John and Candia Cadbury went to live first at the Bull Street shop, but after the birth of their first child John in 1834, they moved to Edgbaston. Their second son Richard, was born in Fredrick Road, next door to the Wilson Sturges, in 1835, and soon afterwards they moved to 51 Calthorpe Street which was to be the family home for almost forty years.

At Calthorpe Street John and Candia's only daughter Maria was born in 1838, followed by George in 1839 and Joseph in 1841 who only lived for two days. Edward was born there in 1843 and Henry in 1845. The house was "cottage-like" and not really large enough, but they liked the garden and the surrounding countryside, so extra rooms were built on as required. The process of extending the house was still going on as late as 1852 when John, writing to Maria, who was then at school in Exeter with the Misses Dymond, told her that:-

". . . a bow window is being put in the front parlour, the nursery will be the breakfast room . . . we have only the dining room to sit in and the garden is covered with bricks and mortar. . . ."

Many years later Maria recalled her childhood home:- "House and garden were full of charms, and the children were taught from babyhood to love Nature and all living creatures. In the garden was a small pond of water, with a rockery island and fountain in the centre, round which all kinds of ferns luxuriated. These were under the special care of Richard and his mother. Flowers and fruit, trees and fields, were rich sources of study and enjoyment for the young folks.

"Many were the games we had on the square lawn. Our father measured round it



Lancaster 29 of 4 mo th
1823

My dear John

I have little to tell but thought thou would expect a few lines with thy cousins Letter to inform thee thy cousin Lawrence saild on 1st Day morn^g in pretty good spirits thy Sister & Cousin saw her out at Sea this morn^g & Candia & Abby got home to tea without accident but not without very sad colds they left Barbary Feild somthing better we have been drinking tea at thy Aunts who with thy Uncle Willm have got colds thy Father is still but indefferent we have had it very cold with snow the Hill are all coverd I hope it may be warmer tomorrow both for cousin Stanley & thee our dear love is to thy dear Friend & to her valued parents, Bro & Sister I Braithwaite is better —

we shall be glad to hear from thee & how Susan Baker is our love to Sister M J P or any other part of the dear family from Worcester — thy Affec^t Mother

E Barrow

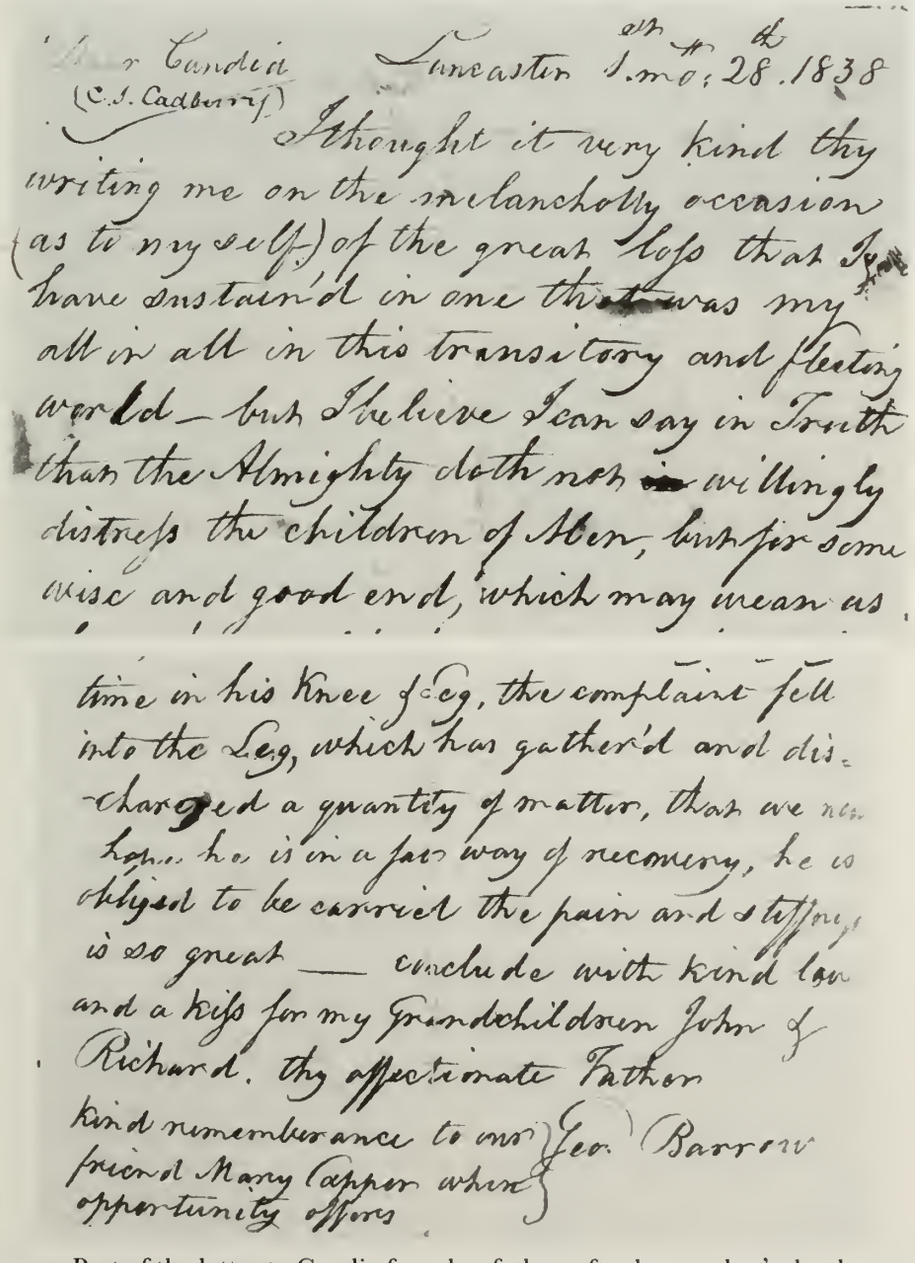
Letter to John from Candia's mother

twenty-one times for a mile, where we used to run, one after another, with our hoops before breakfast, seldom letting them drop before reaching the mile, and sometimes a mile and a half, which Richard generally did. How rosy we were, seated round the breakfast-table ready for the basins of milk provided for each child, with delicious cream on the top and toast to dip into it. Our father went for a walk each morning, starting about seven o'clock, taking his dogs with him, and we were often his companions. The roads round Edgbaston were very countrylike then, with rambles across fields, and pools of water where the dogs enjoyed a swim. One pretty walk was across the fields to Ladywood House, now in Vincent Street, in the midst of the town. We returned home to breakfast punctually at eight o'clock. The family Bible Reading followed, and by nine o'clock our father was ready to start for business. I can picture his rosy countenance, full of health and vigour – his Quaker dress very neat with its clean white cravat. Our dear mother was always ready to see him off with a parting kiss. At nine o'clock, the school bell rang, before which we generally had a run in the garden, and the boys played a game on the gymnastic poles of various kinds, one as high as a ship's mast, up which they all learned to climb. Richard was particularly clever in performing various antics on the bars. Our natural longing for music was so far encouraged that we were allowed to buy Jews' harps with our pocket-money. These we thoroughly enjoyed, having learned several Scotch airs from hearing our mother sing them. We loved to listen to the sweet lullabies, with which she hushed the babies to sleep. Our father had two musical boxes in a special drawer in a bookcase. It was a great treat to us when he wound these up for our pleasure. Our grandfather and grandmother and aunts Maria and Ann lived not far from our house, lower down in the Calthorpe Road. Many are the happy memories of running in to see them. The door key was hung outside, where we were allowed to find it. I can picture grandfather, standing before the dining-room mirror, very upright, seeing that his cravat was neat and coat collar well pulled up, and gloves ready, before starting to town; a piece of honeysuckle or southernwood or some sweet-scented spray put into the buttonhole of his coat. We only knew our dear grandmother as aged and infirm, so cannot speak of the time, when, as we have been told, her life was full of activity at home and amongst the sick and poor. We used to run into the fresh kitchen in the summer time to find our aunts in their clean morning dresses of print, and tall, white caps, busy getting up their muslins.

"Our mother had a busy homelife with her five boys and one girl. She was a lovingly watchful and affectionate wife and mother, seldom visiting from home. Although of a retiring disposition, she had a sound judgment, and was not easily moved, when she saw a thing to be right. She was gentle but firm with her children, and they were all devotedly fond of her. She had a great dread of exaggeration. My father has told me, that when he was going to a public meeting to speak, she used to warn him, when telling an anecdote, not to embellish, but to keep to the true facts. She and our father taught us to speak respectfully and pleasantly to all in their employment, for they liked those who lived with them to feel their house a home. The hymn, *'Speak gently'*, was one my mother wished us to learn by heart when children, and I believe it had a wonderful influence upon us. We can never forget the tiny room where our mother used to retire, and where she gained much heavenly wisdom and strength with the Bible before her. I never remember our parents threatening us with a punishment they did not intend to carry out, or punishing hastily or in a temper.

"First Day was a happy one. We were taken to Meeting as soon as we were old enough. When ready to start we would come down to father, and, standing by his side, he made *"Gray's Elegy"* with its illustrations very attractive, drawing interesting lessons from it. In one picture a bigger boy had broken the wheel of his brother's cart to tease him. Another sturdy little fellow defends and sympathises with the small child. Our father's lessons from that picture were never forgotten, and our eyes filled with tears when he talked to us about it. We always thought the kind, sturdy boy was like our brother Richard.

"In the old meeting house in Bull Street an aisle went up the centre, the men sitting on the left-hand side and the women on the right. My five brothers sat in a row on the second form from the top, father facing them from his seat below the minister's gallery, while I sat by my mother. We were brought up from childhood to go to Bull Street Meeting on a Fourth Day (Wednesday) morning, so we had only afternoon school that day. Our father also closed his place of business in Bull Street for an hour or two, so that he and several young men Friends in his employ could attend Meeting. He provided coffee and light refreshments in a sitting-room above his shop, where grandfather and grandmother and other members of the family could gather for social intercourse when Meeting was over. Our home was one of sunshine, our parents doing all they could to make us happy, and the consistency of their own lives was a great help in forming the characters and tastes of their children. Home was the centre of attraction to us all, and simple home pleasures our greatest joy."


Dear Candia Lancaster 1st mo. 28th 1838
(C. J. Cadbury)
I thought it very kind thy writing me on the melancholly occasion (as to myself) of the great loss that I have sustain'd in one that was my all in all in this transitory and fleeting world — but I believe I can say in Truth that the Almighty doth not willingly distress the children of Men, but for some wise and good end, which may wean us

time in his Knee & Leg, the complaint fell into the Leg, which has gather'd and discharged a quantity of matter, that we now hope he is in a fair way of recovery, he is obliged to be carried the pain and stiffness is so great — conclude with kind love and a kiss for my Grandchildren John & Richard. thy affectionate Father
Geo. Barrow
kind remembrance to our friend Mary Capper when opportunity offers

Part of the letter to Candia from her father, after her mother's death

17. John and Candia Cadbury and family

The garden behind 93 Bull Street

The children as well as their parents also attended Monthly and Quarterly Meetings, the latter being particularly enjoyable since they involved an afternoon holiday from lessons. Candia was always fully occupied before Quarterly Meeting and saw that the house was dusted and polished from top to bottom. Pin cushions had to be made up, watch hooks fixed and rooms prepared for guests. There were usually people who stayed for a few nights at 51 Calthorpe Road at these times, and Friends were frequently invited to dinner.

Candia led a busy life with responsibility for the welfare and happiness of a large household. This probably included some work in the kitchen. She brought with her from Lancashire, her book of recipes; for preserving gooseberries, damsons and greengages and for making crab apple jelly. There were recipes for country wines, but it is unlikely that these were ever made. Ginger beer, however, was sometimes made by the boys. Her recipe for barley pudding became famous, since John used it in practical demonstrations at his Temperance meetings.

A visit to their Cadbury grandfather was a great occasion, although their grandparents lived in the same road. Candia's standards were high. All the children had to be thoroughly washed and everything they wore from top to toe had to be perfect. On one occasion, when setting out to see their grandparents, little George, immaculately clad, met with disaster. One of his brothers carrying him over the muddy road accidently dropped him into the mire. Some of the children were a little over-awed by grandfather, but they all loved him, especially Maria who, as the only girl, must have been a special favourite. The Aunts, Maria and Ann, always had something for the children to play with. Both wore "plain" dresses, but these were made of rich silk, generally in dark brown or puce, because for some reason "black was considered too gay for Friends".

The grandparents thought that sugar was not good for children and on one luckless occasion Edward said that he preferred the tea they had at home, but they all "drank and ate up" at grandfathers. As Maria commented, "We had to do as we were told and take what came."

Candia seldom paid social calls, but every Sixth Day her white kid gloves were put ready and she wore an elegant dress of dark satinette, a white silk scarf over her shoulders and her neat Friend's cap tied beneath her chin with pure white silk ribbon. On Sixth Days (Fridays) the grandparents had all their children to dine with them. Grandfather was very fond of Candia and liked to take her into dinner. This was always a grand occasion and a happy family gathering.

To Candia fell the duty of nursing the sick. She had remedies for bruises and burns, chilblains, stings and whooping cough and was equal to stitching a cut in an emergency.

She was a firm but gentle mother and all her children were devoted to her. They were taught good manners and to be polite not only towards their relatives and friends but also amongst themselves. "Politeness begins at home" they were told.

It was instilled into them at an early age that it was important to be respectful and kind to people in their parents' employ, and to be watchful for their comfort and happiness. They were reminded that "This is their home too".

Boys at Boarding School

When John Junior was eight he went to boarding school at Charlbury, and Richard followed him just before his eighth birthday. Candia gave them each a note to copy and take with them:-

"A Mother's affectionate desire for her precious children.

Every morning before you leave your room wash yourselves clean*; brush your teeth, comb and brush your hair, and put your clothes on neatly; – Let your hearts rise to God in grateful feelings for preserving you through the night, desiring that he will be with you through the day, to keep you from every wrong thought and action, preserving you in love to each other and to all in the house and every where, these feelings will help you through all your difficulties and tryals, remembering that* His Almighty *eye is upon you, and sees all your strivings, and hears all your prayers to conquer that cruel and selfish spirit which is always ready to crush all our good desires.*

Copied by John Cadbury Junr 1st mo 15th 1844."

On 30 July 1848 Candia wrote from home to the two elder boys at school:-

"My dear John & Richard,

Whilst sitting this evening with your dear father by the nursery fire, my thoughts seem drawn towards

51 Calthorpe Street drawn by Richard

you, in my tender affection, in the remembrance of the very happy time we have so lately passed together in so much love & harmony and which has strengthened the unity of our little family circle & which evinces itself on your part in the overflowing of love towards us all in your sweet little notes & letters. The first from dear John we received after tea last evening (seventh day) with the welcome tidings of your safe arrival; the others before meeting this morning; all of which gave great pleasure to all concerned; your dear Grandfather has made many enquiries about you & seems much interested to hear of you. . . .

Second day morning – Joel & Sarah have just been in to say farewell before leaving for school tomorrow morning & our little ones are all settled in with their cousin for the first time excepting Henry who sadly wanted to join them. We sympathize with you in the breakage of your raspberry vinegar bottle & I shall like to know what damage has been done by it & whether the ink bottle carried safely – Has dear Richard found his watch case. I put it into the partition box under the pen case folded in thin paper. I also wish to caution him against pulling out his watch in his morning walk when in sight of bad looking men or boys, lest they should wish to get it from him. – He might take down the maker's name & the number of the watch in his memorandum book if it is marked inside so that if he lost it, it might be restored readily.

Second day afternoon – your dear father has been to dine with us and he says his cold is decidedly better & I hope he will throw it off soon. I believe your ferns are well cared for, the dear children have great delight in remembering your requests and in fulfilling them; every thing reminding them of you is treasured by them. They love to think and talk of you, & yesterday afternoon George & Maria spent in their little room as when Richard was with them. I think the separation from you has united them more to each other sympathizing in their mutual loss.

All send their love to you, mine also to H & Head and to any old friends who may remain & accept the dearest love of your affectionate mother."

Holidays

Maria wrote: "It was a real gala day to my brother George and myself when John and Richard came home for the holidays. I remember one summer day our standing at the nursery window, with large crimson peonies in our hands, watching for the coach which brought them home from Charlbury, as the railway was not then completed. We had happy holidays, and enjoyed working in our own gardens; we liked helping to gather fruit, also to top and tail gooseberries and shell peas, seeing who could fill a basin first. The boys were allowed to make supplies of pop, and very good it was, with a piece of bread and cheese."

"Our favourite seaside place was the village of Blackpool. The quiet cottage on the shore where we stayed, on the south side, called Bonny's Cottage, had the greatest charm. We ran wild, and built wonderful castles on the shore. I remember an unusually fine castle, which John and Richard built, and how active George was helping them. They made an erection of stones, and I was employed with the two younger boys, getting clay to fasten them together, mother also helping me to make a gay flag, which was fastened on to a long pole and placed on top of the fortress. The Blackpool seas were then, as now, very boisterous, and the boys were determined, if possible, to build a castle that could resist their strength, and they succeeded; theirs was the only one on the shore that stood after a heavy sea, but some mean-spirited boys went and cut down their flag-staff."

In June 1846 Candia wrote to her son Richard from Blackpool:-

"We are staying at the inn on the shore and find it most clean and comfortable. This morning all is life and bustle on the beach. The donkeys and donkey carriages are thickly clustered on the sand waiting for employ. The bathing is mostly over, but I can see five machines at work, and the little boat busily engaged in carrying passengers out to have a sail. Thy dear father enjoyed a bathe this morning out of a boat which they took for some distance into deep water, where he could dive and swim to any extent, and he has been glad of his breakfast and a rest since. We have not found many shells, but a few sea eggs, and we shall save one for thee. We have a pleasant sitting room upstairs, looking onto the sea, with a fine expanse of water before us, bounding the distant horizon, and studded with little boats gliding smoothly along with their white sails. The donkeys have just been joining in concert their musical eloquence, a sound thou wilt remember often greeted thy ear in this place. There are a great many handsome houses built at both ends of the place, fronting the beach, since we were here, and the railway now brings us to the back of the town. We intend spending tomorrow at Scalemire. I shall think of thee and thy happiness in leaping over the rocks after the little lambs; it was this season of the year, only earlier."

The family sometimes spent their holidays at Scalemire on the Yorkshire border, on the slopes of Ingleborough. This was one of the farms which had belonged to George Barrow

Back. John & Richard. Front. Maria, Henry, Candia, Edward, John & George

and it had been passed on to Candia on his death. It was very solidly built with walls up to three feet thick, and was sometimes dignified with the name of Scalemire Castle. With the farm were included pastures which reached nearly to the top of Ingleborough.

On 30 June 1847 Candia wrote to John from Scalemire:-

"My dearest love,

We came here per Clapham mails as intended this morning & had a delightful ride, a fine sun with a fresh cooling breeze through a country teeming with beauty & luxuriance. The hay makers at work in many places, and even here on the neighbouring farm. Wm. Halley thinks the hay grass here is not quite ready to cut and would rather defer doing it until second day. He had not received thy letter & we found them much engaged in the midst of sheep shearing which was an interesting scene to our boys. Such a continued bleating amongst them, being so strange to each other & the lambs not knowing their mothers. We have just seen them all in the yard when they have been shorn, assembled together, and then their departure for the fells, where they remain until winter.

They are anxious we should remain here, and have accommodation for me & Richard & brother John and John at their aunt's, who has a pretty farm house half a mile from this, & WH is to drive us over to Ingleton & its curiosities & cave tomorrow & to Clapham the next day. My kind brother has been over the fields and measured the draining which he finds correct and thinks the pasture much improved. They seem very happy and in good spirits, every thing thrives about them. They will be glad of the produce of their garden next week for the hay makers, their turnips are very fine. They seem disappointed not to see thee.

I was never here when the surrounding objects were so clear, & had no idea of the beauty and grandeur of the mountain scenery. Whernside, close by Inglebro' is the highest mountain in England & thou will be surprised at the height.

Richard felt the shaking of the journey for some time after we got here, but seems now more comfortable, he is delighted with the lambs. E & H would have been in extasies to have had one very young beautiful creature in their arms. . . . Kiss the dear children for me and give all our love to our dear parents brothers & sisters, & accept the same from thy very affectionate C.J.C.

Shortly after, she wrote:-

Lancaster Third day morning.

My dearest love,

I am sorry I have given thee so little tidings of the farm, but my time for writing was often very unquiet so that I did not know well what I did say. The fields of hay grass looked very promising for a heavy crop and the pastures looked rich and fine, indeed every thing looked very flourishing. The tennants often spoke warmly of thy kindness towards them & said if thou had not been so, they must both have been brought to beggary. & speaking of the great distress of want they were in when we first went to see them, not knowing how we might treat them.

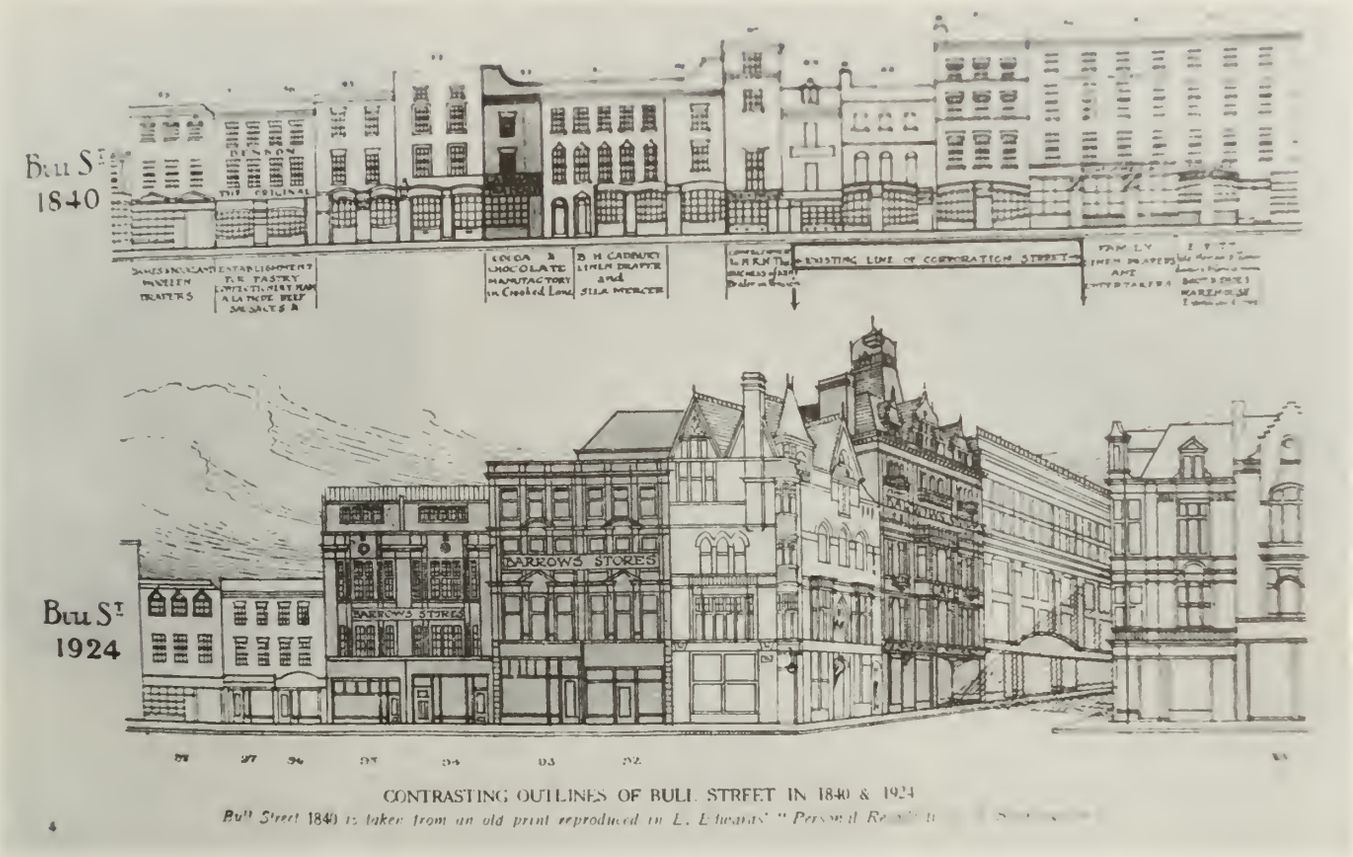
We found one of the sheep dead on the hill on seventh day it had been cut in shearing & had festered. They also had another loss in the afternoon of the same day their bees swarmed & had nearly all taken possession of the new hive, when they became dissatisfied. Richard & I were tying up some ferns at the back door, when we heard them buzzing very loud and looking up we saw them in a black body flying outside the hive. We immediately gave alarm, but all the tinkling they could make would not induce them to return & after some little time they flew off straight in one direction never stopping until they reached Newby when they alighted upon a house & crept under the slates. They were followed by the men & the hive made very sweet & put over them, but they shewed no desire to improve their location. This swarm was worth a guinea.

Afternoon. We have been over the new railway bridge across the river, thence to Bowram calling in upon the good people there. They have cleared away a good deal of the wood, & the garden looked quite delightful. We then went on to call on Jane Satterthwaite & were refreshed by some beautiful strawberries, & home just in dinner time. We are to take tea with Uncle Corbyn and to dine and tea with Uncle William tomorrow and take up our abode there for the night & to set off home the next morning. . . . Farewell in dear love to all & a kiss to all our little treasures.

I remain thy affectionate, C.J. Cadbury.

The founding of Cadbury Bros.

Cocoa powder, from which an instant drink could be made, was first marketed in about 1830. It was an immediate success. John must have seen the importance of this new product from the sales he was making at Bull Street. Having already experience in roasting the beans and preparing the nib, in the extensive cellars under the shop, he decided to start manufacturing it on a commercial scale. In 1831 he purchased a warehouse in nearby Crooked Lane for his factory. In 1837 Aunt Cash wrote that the members of the family had "thoroughly seen John's steam engine." Crooked Lane was entered from Bull Street, so that the proprietor could pass quickly from the shop to the factory, and he continued to run both. During the next ten years he developed many new lines. The 1842 Price List included no less than sixteen drinking chocolates and eleven different cocoas. John well understood the marketing value of brand names, and these included "Churchman's Patent, Fine Crown, Fine London, Grenada, Spanish or French Eating".



CONTRASTING OUTLINES OF BULL STREET IN 1840 & 1924

Bull Street 1840 is taken from an old print reproduced in L. Edwards' "Personal Re[illegible]"

By 1846 John was under a great deal of pressure. In addition to running the factory and the shop he was actively engaged in local government and social reform. His elder brother Benjamin gave uphis drapery shop in that year, and John took him into partnership. The name of the firm was changed from John Cadbury to Cadbury Brothers. Benjamin was mainly responsible for the "commercial and office side of the business."

In 1847 the Birmingham and Oxford Junction Railway (later the Great Western) wished to build a tunnel under Crooked Lane and so they purchased John's cocoa factory. After a few months temporary accommodation at Cambridge Street, John moved into a new factory which he rented from Rabones at Bridge Street.

The cocoa business continued to expand, and in 1849 John made over the Bull Street shop to his nephew Richard Barrow, while retaining the wholesale business in tea and coffee at Bridge Street.

In the same year Cadbury Bros. issued the following advertisement:-

"THE MODEL PARISH COCOA, strongly recommended by many eminent members of the medical profession as light and easy of digestion, more nutritious and wholesome than tea or coffee.

Price 1s. and 1s.6d. per lb. The manufacturers profits are given to the Model Parish Experiment.

Manufactured by CADBURY BROTHERS, Bridge Street, Birmingham. Sold wholesale and retail by WERTHEIM and MACINTOSH, 24 Paternoster Row, London.

Agents wanted for all parts of the Kingdom. Apply to CADBURY BROTHERS."

The Model Parish was to be a planned village with cottages, villas, a factory, farms and small holdings, in which there would be no public houses. One wonders whether it was this scheme of John's which fired the imagination of his sons, and led to the building of Bournville thirty three years later.

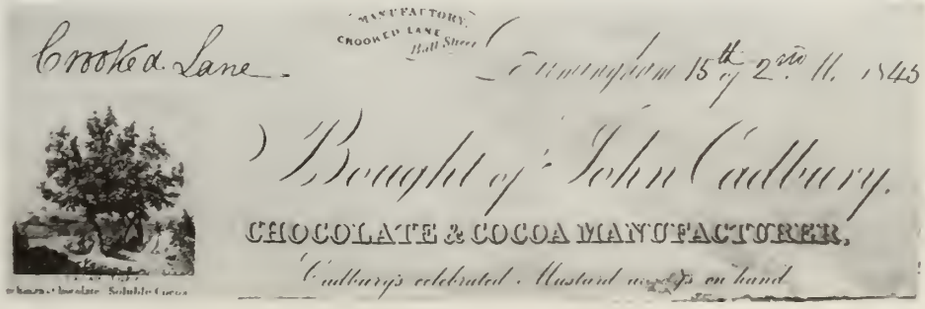
In the spring of 1850 John, the eldest son aged 17, joined his cousin Richard Barrow at 93 Bull Street and later that year Richard Cadbury the second son aged 16 began to work at the Bridge Street factory. By 1854 however the elder boy's health gave cause for concern. His father decided that he should lead an open air life and so he was sent to Herefordshire to learn farming. By this time Candia's health was failing so that John must have been suffering great anxiety on her account. Maria, just turned sixteen left boarding school and returned home where she was greatly needed to look after her mother. "Our dear Mother," she wrote "was then a great invalid".

In spite of the troubles at home, John continued to run the business with great efficiency. His factory was visited by a reporter from Chambers Edinburgh Journal, who was impressed by his modern technology and smooth organisation. His report appeared in their issue of 30 October 1852 . . . *"We first saw a storehouse fitted with bags of nuts of nibs, two hundredweight in each, the only kinds used on the premises being those from Trinidad and Grenada. In an adjoining room, imbedded in a huge mass of brickwork, are four cylindrical ovens rotating slowly over a coke fire, each containing a hundredweight of nuts which were undergoing a comfortable process of roasting, as evidenced by an agreeable odour thrown off and a loss of ten percent in weight at the close of the operation, which lasts half an hour. Thus in a day of ten hours, the four ovens will roast two tons of nuts, the prime mover being a twenty horse steam-engine. . . .*

The next step is to crack or break the nuts in what is called the "kibbling mill." The roasting has made them quite crisp, and with a few turns of the whizzing apparatus, they are divested of their husk, which is driven into a bin by a ceaseless blast from a furious fan; while the kernels, broken into small pieces, fall perfectly clean, into a separate compartment, where their granulated form and rich glossy colour give them a very tempting appearance. The husk is repacked in the empty bags, and exported to Ireland, where it is sold at a low price to the humbler classes, who extract from it a beverage which has all the flavour of cocoa if not all its virtues.

Thus prepared, the mass of broken nut is ready for more intimate treatment, which is carried on in a large room where shafts, wheels and straps keep a number of strange looking machines in busy movement. Some of these are double-cylinders, highly heated by a flow of steam between the inner and outer cases – an arrangement by which any degree of temp-

Invoice heading 1845



Wrapper Design 1842

erature can be produced in the interior. Inside of each, works an armed iron-breaker which as soon as a quantity of cracked nuts is introduced, begins to rotate, and by the combined influence of heat and pressure, liberates the oil of the cocoa bean, and soon reduces the mass to a liquid which flows "thick and slab", into a pan placed to receive it, leisurely as a stream of half frozen treacle. In this state it is ready for grinding between the mill stones, to which it is successively transferred, being poured into "hoppers", which like the cylinders are heated by steam. The cocoa flows rapidly from the stones in a fluid smooth as oil; but it is the best kinds only that are favoured with the most trituration, the commoner sorts being more summarily dismissed. At the time of our visit a pair of new stones were in course of erection, which of themselves will turn off a ton of chocolate per day.

A given portion of the cocoa liquid is poured into a pan, and weighed with other ingredients, which consist in the main of arrow-root, sago, and refined sugar, besides the flavouring substances. The quality depends entirely on the proportion of these ingredients, and on their unexceptional character. . . .

The necessary quantities having been weighed and duly stirred together with a large wooden spoon, are poured into a mould nearly three feet in length, about nine inches wide and from three to four inches deep; and in four to five hours the mass is sufficiently solid to bear removal, when it is turned out as a large cake or block, which might very well pass for a huge sun baked brick from Nineveh. . . .

In the final process these cakes are laid one at a time in what resembles a chaff cutting machine . . . a wheel armed with four sharp blades, whirls around at the open end. The block of cocoa, held by machinery, advances with a slow continuous motion, until it touches the blades on the wheel, when immediately a cloud of most delicate slices or shavings is thrown off, as rapidly as sparks from a knife grinder's wheel. Cake after cake is thus comminuted, at a rate of a ton per day from a single machine. The shavings are collected as fast as they fall, and passed through a sieve, which reduces them to that coarse powdery form so well known to all consumers of soluble chocolate. It is then put into barrels, and despatched without delay to the packing room by means of a railway.

The Bridge Street Factory

The "Victoria and Albert" design

There is a variety of processes going on within the building, the results of which are shown in "Cocoa Paste", "Rock Cocoa", "Eating Vanilla Chocolate", "Penny Chocolate", "French Bonbons", "Flaked Cocoa", "Homoeopathic", etc.

We mounted to the packing room where all was so

17. John and Candia Cadbury and family

Candia

light, cheerful and orderly as to prove that the good management everywhere perceptible, had here put on its pleasantest expression. The most perfect cleanliness prevails.

The score or more of girls, who work under the superintendance of a forewoman, are all dressed in clean Holland pinafores – an industrial uniform. All were packing as busily as hands could work; one weighed the cocoa; a second placed the paper in the mould, and turned the cocoa into it; a third compressed the contents, by means of a machine-moved plunger; while a fourth released the packet, pasted down the loose ends, and laid it aside. This party by their combined operations weigh and pack a hundredweight per hour. Some were wrapping the "homoeopathic" in bright envelopes of tinfoil; others boxing the "bonbons", others coating the "roll" with its distinctive paper, while others helped the forewoman to count and sort the orders – all performing their duties with that celerity which can only be obtained by long practice.

No girl is employed who is not of a known good moral character. Their hours of work are 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. with an hour off for dinner – tea is supplied to them on the premises. Their earnings range from 5s to 9s per week. Once a week during the summer season they have a half-holiday for a little excursion to the country, and twice a week they leave work for evening school an hour before the usual time. With few exceptions these elevating influences are found to tell favourably on their conduct. Accustomed to order and cleanliness through the day, they can hardly fail to carry these virtues with them to their dwellings.

The men employed exhibit the good effects of proper management not less than the girls. Some have acquired a steady habit of saving, and with nearly all, from the mere force of example, teetotalism is the rule. Instances of misconduct are rare, and when reproof is called for, it is administered by an appeal to the better feelings in preference to angry demonstration. Factories conduced on such a system must be at once schools of morality and industry.

While going about the premises, we were asked to look to the top of the tall engine-chimney, where to our surprise none but the faintest whiff of vapour was visible. "There is no need" said our conductor, "that any chimney in Birmingham should smoke more than that. I have told the people so over and over again, but to little use, for they will persist in wasting fuel and blackening the atmosphere. This is Beddington's patent and you shall see the effect of it". The fireman was then told to shut off the apparatus from the flue; immediately a dense black smoke poured from the chimney-top and when at the murkiest, the order was given: "Now turn it on again". In five seconds the smoke had vanished, and the almost imperceptible vapour alone remained."

One of the best sellers they produced was *"British Chocolate"* sold in a wrapper bearing "a correct likeness of the Queen and Prince Albert." Her Majesty must have been impressed either by the "correct likeness" or by Cadbury Brothers' "determination to maintain a character for A Thoroughly Good and Uniform Quality", since in 1853 the firm received the Royal Warrant. The company followed this up with an announcement to the trade bearing the royal arms and reminding customers of the excellent *"Queen's Chocolates"* made by Cadburys.

In addition to frequent and well designed price lists in the early fifties, a steady stream of restrained publicity issued from the Bridge Street factory. There were show cards and Press advertisements for Homoeopathic Coffee and Cocoa embodying certain medical claims. One leaflet announced Cadburys "new and improved method of roasting whereby the full aroma and richness developed is secured."

In 1852 there was a Treasury order banning coffee and chicory mixtures, and it seemed as though the licensed coffee dealers would lose much of their trade. However, Cadbury Brothers made capital from the chicory ban. They sold "pure and genuine chicory" in small packets, with directions for adding it to the coffee, it being stressed that these applied only to "Cadbury's Genuine Chicoree".

A visit to London

In 1851 Candia visited London with Richard and wrote an interesting account of what they saw to her father-in-law:-

Birmingham 5th mo 15th 1851

My dear Father,

It seems due to thee after the kind and affectionate interest thou has expressed with respect to my JC taking me to the British Museum, to tell thee we have at last enjoyed the great privilege of going over it together with our son Richard; I believe thou hast not been there since the antiquities from Nineveh have been added to the collection, which are certainly very interesting, unfolding as they do some of the habits & customs of that ancient people, besides being specimens of sculpture in its earliest infancy, & shewing the first dawnings of genius onwards from them to the Egyptian, Syriac, to the Greek and exquisitely finished and perfect Italian sculpture. These antique monuments of a people long departed are arranged for the present in an underground room which is rather deficient of light until a proper place is prepared for them. They mostly consist of slabs of stone about six feet by four with figures cut into them representing remarkable events in their history, such as taking castles, captives presented to the King & battles by sea and land. There are several stones of much larger dimensions representing gigantic winged & hawk headed figures, some with a kind of basket in their hand. The collosal bull & lion are in the entrance hall.

John

The other parts of the museum thou has I believe already seen many times & they are equally interesting, especially the Egyptian Memnon and Kings with their sepulchral monuments. Richard was not less delighted with the collections of birds eggs, insects, minerals etc.

He accompanied me on third day to the grand exhibition whilst my JC was in committee; which is indeed a fairy scene, with its palace of glass enclosing trees and plants from many lands, overshadowing fountains & finely sculptured figures in various attitudes & under different influences, some reining in the fiery steed, others sitting comfortably, one beautiful group of four holding the infuriated wild horse and binding Mesipper? to his back. A majestic figure of an Amazonian woman on horseback with a fierce tiger with his teeth in the neck of the horse, whilst she is pointing her spear at his head; whilst towering majestically over every other, is the colossal figure of Godfrey of Bouillon the Crusader. The variety & beauty of the fountains is great. The carved work I think cannot be surpassed; by this & the European nations in wood, & by the Chinese, Ivory.

The cotton machinery consists of the first process & c and both mule and throatle spinning, power loom weaving silk and damasc linen, with the pattern in perforated cardboard overhead. There is one room of beautiful sculptures, amongst them the children in the wood lying folded together with the foxglove lying over them & the little robin perched upon it.

Yesterday morning we visited the Zoological gardens where we saw the young elephant 7 months old with its mother. Quite a nice young fellow about the size of a Donkey. The Hippopotamus was in an idle mood after his bath, quietly reposing; and though several ladies tried their arts of persuasion, they could not succeed in influencing his keeper to disturb him. He splashed his stick in the water & stirred up his food in the tub, but all in vain. He is as tender over it as if it was a child. He sat in the entrance lodge studying the English grammar. The flowers were in great profusion & perfection, beds of tulips every two yards mixed with wall flowers etc.

. . . We are much cheered in having such nice accounts of dear mother & brothers – our united dearest love to them. Accept the same from thy affectionate daughter C.J. Cadbury

In 1853 Candia wrote to her daughter Maria at boarding school:-

Richard, John and Maria 1852

My dear Maria,

Thine was a very welcome note, evincing a heart still clinging to home & all its inmates. & I assure thee that the feeling is reciprocal, it is sweet to feel there are those who love us, even though distance may separate us for a time, it does not lessen the fervency and love of our feelings. . . . Our new maid came on fifth day & we were quite pleased with her so far, she is much more kindly than her sister was, taller & stouter & quite an interesting looking girl . . . dear George had the croup again but was got into another room. He was much pleased and interested in thy letter & desires me to thank thee for it . . . Richard has been and brought to fruit a party by moonlight in Joseph Sturge's field & a game at football which they have quite enjoyed.

I am afraid thou did not take a skipping rope with thee this time, could thou get one at Lewes. Remember now when the lessons are learnt that Question day is coming and each that is committed to memory may be called for again at a future day. I must now say farewell in dearest love from all.

From thy very affectionate Mother

Death of Candia

By the early 1850s Candia was suffering from tuberculosis and it was clear to her sorrowing family that her health was failing. In March 1854 John took her to stay by the sea at Dawlish. She wrote to her sons Richard and George at 34 Calthorpe Street on 3rd mo. 8th 1854:-

"My dear children,

I have just watched the train pop over the railway bridge by which your dear father is gone to Exeter. He seems to have had thorough enjoyment in this beautiful place and I shall enjoy it more so when less cold and chilly. Tho' not wet there is occasionally small drizzling rain but the sun seems half inclined to peep out upon us. I thought how you would enjoy the fine rocky cliffs worn into various shapes, sometimes standing out alone, at others with open tunnels for the railway and natural openings for passengers on foot or horseback and a smooth, firm, sandy beach to run upon; here and there a pier built out to protect the cliffs from the injury of the sea where the rails run through them.

The village is quite an unpetending place, houses of various dimensions, just the relaxed, beautiful place we wanted and the church clock immediately in front telling the minutes as they pass which is quite a convenience. The distance across is about as far as the back of our house to the middle of the field and a broad green sward between it and the river.

The parcels came all right last evening, some part of which are gone to Exeter again this morning. The sun is at last fully burst forth and is shining upon my feet, full into the room.

Farewell in dearest love to you all

I am your affectionate Mother."

Candia died a year later on 5 March 1855. For John the blow was one from which he never recovered, and his wife's death started his gradual withdrawal from public life.

The evening that she died he sat down and wrote the following obituary:-

3rd Mo. 5th 1855.

At 5 o'clock on the evening of this day my precious wife exchanged the state of morality for one we truthfully believe of joy unspeakable in an endless imortality.

"Be faithful unto death, I will give thee a crown of life". This memorable and impressing language appears to have been the abiding watchword of my dear wife; and in simplicity and humility it was her endeavour to seek to know the will of her Heavenly Father, and in much diffidence, yet with unflinching confidence, to follow what she believed to be the path of duty.

Her retiring character marked out very decidedly that it was not her place to unite very conspicuously with others in promoting the various benevolent and philanthropic objects in which she more silently and privately did not hesitate to countenance and support.

The duties of a mother she always felt to be most important and responsible, and believed that those duties demanded of her almost any sacrifice, short of her religious duties, to watch over the childhood of her family, and to render home the chief centre of attraction to her children, and in this she was most successful.

Although not actively engaged in the affairs of the Society, she was nearly interested in the maintenance of our principles and testimonies, and consistently united in inculcating habits of restraint, and the maintenance of simplicity and plainness in language and attire. And we shall have to remember with thankfulness her bright example and precept in encouraging serious thoughtfulness and reflection, and lose no opportunity to turn the mind to the source and foundation of all our mercies temporal and spiritual.

But it is a mistake to suppose that she was selfishly wrapped up in her family only:- her deeds of love and mercy extended to many a solitary and lonely one, even the outcast and degraded, and the extent of her labours of love amongst the poor few knew; – so silent and unostentatious were her exertions and kindness that it may in truth be said that the left hand scarcely knew what the right hand did.

One object was very dear to her. She considered the Temperance Movement on the Total Abstinence Plan one which deserved all the help she could give it. And she did for many years go from house to house and court to court circularising tracts and conversing with the people to induce them to discontinue the drinking usage and practices. At the close of the year 1853 she believed it to be her duty to seek a personal interview with the conductors or landlords of public houses, spirit and beer shops, and this service she thought it right to pursue alone; and although attended with much bodily suffering and deep mental conflict, it yielded the fruit of peaceful satisfaction and retrospection. On her return from these visits she was most anxious not to have any further record kept than a brief recital of the sheets as she completed them; and although it was evident that she had most faithfully fulfilled her mission at each place, it was very little she communicated on the subject. One point was uniformly adopted: on entering she asked to see the owner of the house, at at once stated that she sought the interview in no feeling of condemnation, but in sympathy and love, and this in many instances ensured more or less their attention. In some few instances she was met by rude and coarse remarks, but even these were softened with kindness, and generally ended in gratefully acknowledging the visit, and the tract which she always left. In very many cases much tenderness of feeling was displayed and often tears flowed freely, with the expression of the

desire to get out of the trade. She probably paid about two hundred such visits when her strength failed. . . .

My dear wife was much interested in the perusal of profitable and useful books, and always discouraged much time being given to the light and passing literature of the day, but her chief pleasure was in the daily private reading of the Holy Scriptures. A portion of each day was set apart for this, to her an important and pleasing duty.

In her own family she shone bright as the wife and mother; tenderly anxious and watchful over the comfort and wants of each member, and often sadly forgetting herself in watching over others. Her dear children will never forget the sweet lessons of instruction conveyed to them by her example and precept. . . .

She was in delicate health for several years. In the spring of 1854 she spent a short time with her brother and sister Newman at Dawlish in the hope of recovering her strength, but it pleased her Heavenly Father it should be otherwise. She very soon returned home and did not again rally, but gradually and progressively sunk under a complication of disease, but throughout was spared much suffering and the last few months she was indeed sweet and precious. . . . The voice of thankfulness was often heard, but never the sound of murmur or complaint, and the end it may be said crowned all. She joined the family circle until within two days of her close. Those were memorable days, for while the poor earthly tenement rapidly sunk, the vigour of the mental powers remained bright and clear even to the close. . . . The tempter for a short time was permitted to cloud her path and she was heard to say "How long will I be in this valley" . . . but shortly afterwards "Be of good cheer, it is I, be not afraid", and surely we can bear testimony that death was robbed of all terror to her, it was swallowed up in victory, and her last moments were sweet repose.

Following Candia's death in 1855 and John's subsequent illness, the fortunes of the business declined rapidly. The quality of their products fell off, the market declined and the number of employees had to be cut back. On 3 November 1856 the partnership between John and Benjamin was dissolved by mutual consent.

Letters to George

In April 1857 the third son George started learning the business with J. Rowntree & Son at York. His father wrote to him frequently for example:-

Edgbaston 5 Mo. 12th 1857
3rd day afternoon

"My dear George

Thou would receive a few lines written by myself on 1st day afternoon. I fear they were not very intelligible but my mind was so warm in affectionate feeling towards thee, that I could not resist the attempt. The present note will be enhanced in value, as it conveys two interesting notes from dear John and one thou will much value from thy dear Grandfather, who admirably touches on one part of thy welcome letter received on 2nd day morning, and which has afforded much pleasure to all thy Relations here.

Thou hast fairly started thy course, and hast most commendably determined steadily and unflinchingly to pursue it. The disagreeables will quickly pass away, and if I mistake not, thy duties will become pleasant, and in their effect, perhaps permanently useful.

Do not hesitate applying to us, to assist thee in any way we can, to render thee more comfortable, and I hope thou wilt lose no opportunity of taking outdoor exercise and refreshing and invigorating thy system, and for the present at least, I advise thee not to become a teacher at the 1st day school. Let that be a day devoted to thy own comfort, improvement and repose.

Thy account of your trade establishment much surprizes me. The number of Porters and Boys seems so out of proportion with the number employed in the Shop, I cannot understand in what way they can be employed, and should have thought all species of drudgery would have fallen to their portion.

I incline to advise thee, to endeavour to find out a respectable woman, to undertake the washing and mending of thy linen. It is worth paying even extra, to get them into thoroughly respectable hands, and I would not have thee hesitate if needful, to ask the advice and assistance of R Rowntree. Linen is often much injured by bad washing and imperfect mending. . . .

Maria thinks thou wilt think her neglectful in not writing thee, but just now she really has very little time to spare. Thou must consider this a partnership letter between she and me. She with Richard wishes to send very dear love to thee and we need hardly assure thee how very often during each day thou art the object of our thoughts and deep affections.

Thy attached Father
John Cadbury"

John finally retired in 1861, thirty years after starting the Crooked Lane factory. He turned over complete control of the business to his two young sons Richard and George. He was then only sixty years old, but suffering from very severe arthritis, and almost broken by the loss of Candia.

The Street Commissioners

In 1829 John Cadbury joined his father on the Board of Street Commissioners, predecessors of Birmingham Town Council.

Henry, Edward and George 1854

The Street Commissioners had been set up by the Improvement Bill of 1769 to make the streets of Birmingham safer, cleaner and more convenient. They had also introduced street lighting. As a result of subsequent Acts of Parliament their powers had been extended by 1829, to include property improvements, street widening, road construction and the erection of public buildings. Much of its work was carried out by committees. John's first appointment as a junior Commissioner was to the Cleansing Committee, responsible for street cleaners.

From 1836 until the Board of Commissioners was abolished in 1851, John's father was Chairman of the Board, equivalent to Mayor of Birmingham. John acted as Deputy Chairman, and in view of his father's great age, must have carried a great deal of the responsibility. He became Chairman of several important committees.

Markets and Fairs

For many years John was Chairman of the Markets and Fairs Committee, which had to deal with many day to day problems. One was the disposal of unwholesome meat. For example one Saturday in May 1847 the "flesh connors" appointed by the Committee made a seizure of no less than a ton and a half of unwholesome meat, which had been brought into the town by some country carriers. The problem was what to do with it. The neighbours had complained of the smell of burning meat. After considering various alternatives John and his Committee had a special furnace built with a chimney, and the smell of burning was removed.

As the population of the town had increased, the Bull Ring became too small to contain the market stalls, and several of the small traders appealed to John's Committee

for help. John organised the centralising of the cattle markets at Smithfield, and a logical re-arrangement of the other stalls. Most importantly he headed a sub-committee which planned a magnificent Market Hall. This was built in the classical tradition and opened in 1834. In 1851, to show their pride in this achievement, the commissioners erected in the central passage a splendid bronze fountain, bearing the names of John Cadbury and his two colleagues of the Market Hall sub-committee.

The Steam Engine Committee

In the 1840s John was appointed Chairman of the Steam Engine Committee. As industry expanded, more and more steam engines were installed to drive the rolling mills, screw Mills, nail mills and other new machinery. More and more chimneys belched black smoke over the town to the acute discomfort of the inhabitants. The role of the Steam Engine Committee was smoke abatement.

Three years previously a complaint had been laid before the Commission against John himself, by a neighbour, Mr. Hutton, of a smoke nuisance caused by his steam engine at Crooked Lane. The nuisance was evidently a minor one since several other neighbours said they knew nothing of it. However John, by using Beddington's patent succeeded in completely burning up the black smoke and was anxious that other manufacturers should do the same. This was probably what led to his appointment as Chairman of the committee. John's objectives were firstly to establish the facts, secondly to recommend a practical solution and thirdly to see that action was taken. Detailed statistics were prepared covering the whole town, area by area, giving the numbers of steam engines, proprietors, chimneys, boilers, fuel consumed and the times and duration of gross pollution. Furthermore he had proved that the smoke nuisance could not only be abated, it could be wholly suppressed. John then proposed that, as in Manchester and Leeds, legal process should be taken to deal with recalcitrant offenders. His task was not made easier by the fact that one of the culprits was an M.P. for the Borough, three were members of the Town Council, five were magistrates and one was a member of the Board of Commissioners itself.

The Market Hall Fountain

John was unable to get legislation enforcing smoke abatement before the Commissioners were abolished. However his peaceful persuasion with the proprietors did result in a considerable reduction in the nuisance of smoking chimneys, as the following table shows, which was drawn up in October 1851.

Beddington's patent was applied to a hundred and fifty furnaces, and similar patents by Williams and Hall to the rest.

Transfer to the Town Council

In 1838 Birmingham received its Charter from Parliament, conferring upon the town the structure of a Municipal Government with a democratically elected Town Council, a Mayor and Alderman. Nevertheless, the old administration under the Commissioners survived for another thirteen years and continued to be responsible for the streets, police, lighting and drainage, and to levy their rates.

A clash between the two administrations was inevitable. An 1842 Act of Parliament transferred responsibility for the police to the Council, who were also given the right to levy a Municipal rate. In 1851 an Improvement Bill was framed to transfer all the Commissioners' powers to the Council. To ensure the smooth passage of the Bill through Parliament, the Town Council appointed a Bill Committee. To assist this Committee and to supervise the transference of the Commissioners' powers and property the Commissioners appointed a "General Requirements Committee" with John Cadbury in the Chair.

The Commissioners had also retained Counsel, and with his guidance drew up a Petition to the House of Lords embodying their recommendations. This was presented by John and his delegation to the Lords Committee on the Bill and argued clause by clause from toll houses (removal of) to drainage. Not all the aims of the Commissioners were realised. They failed to secure the sanitation safeguards or the simplification of the rating system which they wanted. On the other hand as a result of strenuous efforts John did achieve his main objective, which was the maintenance of local self-government without "the interference of any central control" and he obtained "further general powers" for the good government of the borough, to the lasting benefit of Birmingham.

District	Proprietors	Chimneys	Boilers	Always Bad		Abated	
				Chimneys	Boilers	Chimneys	Boilers
Broad Street	66	72	94	8	11	64	83
Newhall Street	43	43	52	7	10	36	42
Snow Hill	42	43	52	8	13	35	39
Lancaster Street	56	56	66	12	17	44	49
Fazely Street	14	20	23	11	16	9	7
Digbeth	32	33	42	6	8	27	34
Holloway Head	10	12	13	2	3	10	10
Total	263	279	342	54	78	225	264

Overseer of the Poor

In 1830 John was appointed an Overseer of the Poor. Once a month the Overseers had been regaled with the Chairman's dinner, a most sumptious repast including a glass of brandy, before "attending to the shivering paupers standing outside". John was outraged, and at the next meeting, with the support of his friend Henry Knight he succeeded in stopping this abuse of the ratepayers money, which was both illegal and immoral.

Cholera

In 1832 there was a cholera epidemic which stopped short of the town's boundaries but reached Bilston to the north-west. A Bilston man died of the disease while visiting Birmingham and it fell to the Parish to arrange the funeral and the burial. So great was the dread of cholera that neither mourners nor an officiating clergyman nor bearers could be coerced into "volunteering" their services.

It was then that John and his friend Henry Knight declared their intention of attending the funeral as mourners. In return for generous payment and permission to smoke, bearers were somehow found. They were preceded by an unhappy clergyman moving towards the graveside at a half-trot, reciting the service as he went so that there would be no lingering when the coffin was lowered. Bringing up the rear of this little procession were John Cadbury, in broad brimmed hat and Quaker frock-coat, and his friend Knight, heavily muffled against tobacco smoke and the risk of infection.

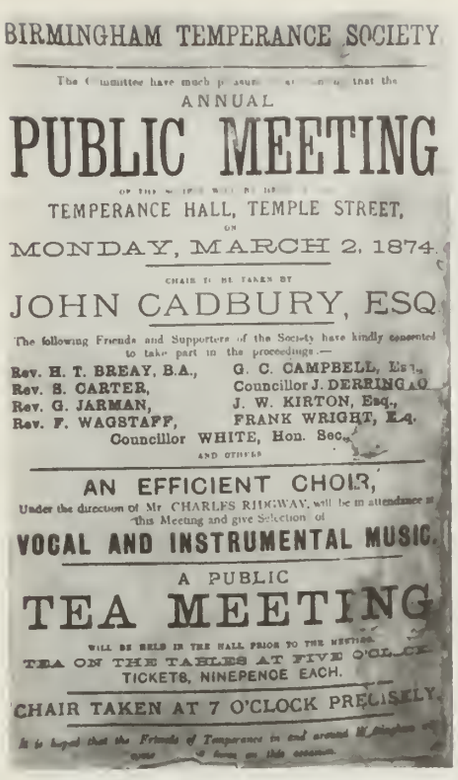
Temperance

The large scale production of gin had started in England in the eighteenth century, and the traditional ale houses in the growing cities were often supplanted by the new *"gin palaces"*, where you could get *"drunk for a penny, dead drunk for twopence"*. Alcoholism became a serious social problem.

In 1830 The Birmingham Temperance Society was founded. John and his father were both founder members *"pledged not to use ardent spirits, except for medicinal purposes, and whilst tolerating the use of other liquors, they deemed excess of them a ban to membership."* They may have been influenced by the fact that John's Uncle Henry had died of drink aged 46, seventeen years before.

In 1834 Joseph Livesey of Preston, pioneer of Total Abstinence, visited Birmingham. When he addressed his first Temperance meeting there, John took his place on the platform beside him and *"signed the pledge"*, becoming a total abstainer. John's parents and some of their friends at first thought it an extreme step, and that his health would suffer. However, as a result of his persuasiveness and example, his parents and every member of the family *"joined the cause."*

In 1836 John organised a lecture for Livesey in Birmingham Town Hall. The enthusiasm was unbounded. John wrote later *"Teetotalism acted like an electric shock on the working classes, who at once saw the truth, safety and certainty of the remedy; and very soon the Moderation Society sank into oblivion."* John was presented with an illuminated address, which bore the following inscription:-


BIRMINGHAM TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

The Committee have much pleasure in announcing that the

ANNUAL

PUBLIC MEETING

OF THE SOCIETY WILL BE HELD IN

TEMPERANCE HALL, TEMPLE STREET,

ON

MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1874.

CHAIR TO BE TAKEN BY

JOHN CADBURY, ESQ.

The following Friends and Supporters of the Society have kindly consented to take part in the proceedings:—

Rev. H. T. BREAY, B.A., G. C. CAMPBELL, Esq.,
Rev. S. CARTER, Councillor J. DERRINGTON
Rev. G. JARMAN, J. W. KIRTON, Esq.,
Rev. F. WAGSTAFF, FRANK WRIGHT, Esq.
Councillor WHITE, Hon. Sec.,

AND OTHERS

AN EFFICIENT CHOIR,

Under the direction of Mr. CHARLES RIDGWAY, will be in attendance at this Meeting and give Selections of

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

A PUBLIC

TEA MEETING

WILL BE HELD IN THE HALL PRIOR TO THE MEETING.

TEA ON THE TABLES AT FIVE O'CLOCK.

TICKETS, NINEPENCE EACH.

CHAIR TAKEN AT 7 O'CLOCK PRECISELY.

It is hoped that the Friends of Temperance in and around Birmingham will make a point of being on this occasion.

"To Mr. John Cadbury this humble memorial of gratitude is respectfully presented by the total abstinence members of the Birmingham Temperance Society, as a sincere token of their high esteem for his ceaseless and unwearied exertions on behalf of so great and glorious a cause."

John based his appeal for temperance not on emotion but on reason. He pointed out that there were approximately 600,000 drunkards in England of whom about 4,000 were in Birmingham, and that at least 400 people in the town died from drink every year.

Three quarters of the applicants for relief through the Poor Rates did so from the effects of intoxicating drinks.

During the previous year more than 1300 persons had been brought before the magistrates for offences related to drink. Many children were suffering from malnutrition because their fathers were dissipating their income on drinking. According to John's calculations every thirtieth house in the town was engaged in the drink trade.

John realised that statistics would have little impact on most of the alcoholics he was trying to reform, so he gave them practical examples and demonstrations. He pointed out that an abstainer could afford a joint of roast beef and a quarter loaf, while a drunkard on the same wage could only get a herring and a penny loaf. He would demonstrate the poor nutritional quality of beer, by analysing a gallon of ale. Here was so much alcohol in a saucer. He applied a match to it and it vanished in blue flame. Here was the goodness, a mere egg-cupful. The next as his audience could see was water. When asked what would happen to all the barley if it were not used for brewing, he could produce two barley puddings, made to Candia's recipe, and hand them round so that the audience would know what a treat they had been missing.

Easter Tea Parties of the Birmingham Temperance Society were held at the Town Hall, and on many of these happy occasions Maria and George were allowed to be present. They sat among the audience and were allowed a cup of tea and a piece of plum cake each. Afterwards as a special treat they took their places behind their father on the platform.

In May 1862 he wrote to John Bright, the famous Quaker Member of Parliament, asking him to oppose a clause in the new licensing bill.

John Bright replied on 21 May:-*"Dear Friend, John Cadbury,*

I do not see how I can consistently oppose the "occasional license clause", unless I am prepared to suppress the sale of intoxicating drinks by force of law. This I have never seen my way even to attempt, & I rely on other causes to promote a greater sobriety among the people. I cannot insist on a course of legislation which I find it impossible logically to defend, & therefore I am unable to go along with many excellent persons who have opposed the changes recently introduced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer with regard to the sale of wines under reduced licenses, & the sale of liquors generally under the clause under consideration.

I cannot argue the whole question in a note. I hope sometime when I visit Birmingham to be able to explain myself more fully in conversation with thee. I regret very much when I cannot take the view which is held by so many persons for whom I have so much respect.

Thy sincere friend John Bright.

John Cadbury kept an active interest in the Temperance movement long after he had withdrawn from business and public life. When he was well into his seventies he liked to take the chair at public meetings organised by the Temperance Society. These had become very enjoyable social occasions, providing the only opportunity many people had of listening to music. Tea was on the tables at five o'clock and very often the entertainment was provided "by an efficient choir and instrumental music." When he was well past eighty he gave a memorable address in the Curzon Hall on behalf of the Gospel Temperance Society. After fifty six years of work for the Temperance movement he found himself the sole survivor of the pioneers who had been fired by the seven men of Preston.

Chimney Sweeps

It was probably John Cadbury's work on smoke abatement which led to his efforts on behalf of the climbing boys employed by sweeps. Master sweeps callously asserted that climbing boys were better than brushes and almost as cheap. John arranged a demonstration of scientific chimney sweeping apparatus in the Town Hall, and at his own expense equipped a number of sweeps with the tools to do the job successfully without the climbing boys.

He won Lord Lyttleton's active support in the House of Lords, by getting the chimneys of Hagley Hall scientifically swept under his personal supervision. He sent a memorandum to the Duke of Sutherland who was charged with investigating the scandal, with incontrovertible evidence of the efficiency of chimney sweeping machines. The Duke and his committee must have been impressed; the climbing boys were eventually set free. But the struggle on their behalf took thirty-five years and two acts of Parliament.

John's 85th Birthday. Back. George, Jessie, Joseph Fairfax, Richard. Centre. Maria, John, Mary. Front. Edith, Emma, Edward. 12 August 1885

Speeding the Mail

An example of John's decisive action is recorded by his son Richard in the Family Book:-

"That he was a man of some presence and spirit may be gathered from an incident which occurred in the old coaching days, about 1835.

He was travelling in the Mail Coach to London; when they were a few miles past Dunchurch a wheel came off the coach. In this dilemma he at once set off on the return to Dunchurch where he ordered a post-chaise and four to be sent on to the coach and a chaise and pair for himself and the only other passenger. So they dashed off first with the chaise and pair and by *"putting on the official"* everyone made way for them. If the toll men did not at once open their gates he threatened them that they should be reported, as he *"was upon the King's business"*. At the towns through which they passed they ordered a post-chaise and four to be ready for the mail which followed and a fresh pair of horses for themselves, and thus they covered the 75 miles to London, and such was the speed at which they travelled that they were only an hour-and-a-half behind time. Nothing was paid for on the road, everyone making way for them, but not without some opposition, which however, a little judicious threatening dispelled. On arrival he at once made his way to the Post Office where he received the thanks of the authorities who offered to pay all expenses incurred."

Savings

John Cadbury encouraged his own employees to save, and believed in encouraging thrift amongst all working people. To this end he played an important part in the foundation of some of the Birmingham Savings Banks. However it transpired that the directors of one of the local Savings Banks, who were well known figures in the town, had used the money in their own businesses. When the Bank was ultimately wound up there was a considerable deficit and many working men lost their savings. To prevent this recurring, John started a campaign to transfer working people's savings from private Banks to the Post Office. A government enquiry was set up and John was called as a witness. Out of this in 1861 developed the Post Office Savings Bank.

Hospital Governor

John Cadbury became one of the most active Governors of the Birmingham General Hospital. He was a member of the Committee of Accounts from 1832 to 1848, a visitor from 1832 to 1853, and an auditor from 1848 to 1854. He successfully appealed for funds *"at this period of almost unexampled commercial prosperity, to the wealthy manufacturers of this town and the mining districts, whose work people comprise so large a proportion of the patients of this Institution."* He also took a hand in the management of the hospital and even insisted on being present at operations, to ensure that *"patients of the poorer class"* were not operated on for the sake of medical science. He also gave his support to the Homoeopathic Hospital and was Chairman of the Society for the Relief of Infirm and Aged Women. Together with his friends Edmund Sturge, George B. Lloyd and William Southall Junr., he appealed on behalf of the General Charities Collection, which benefitted, among others, the Dispensary, the Maternity Hospital, the Ear Infirmary and the Children's Hospital. John continued as Senior Trustee for the Charity until his death in 1889.

Education

John was a committee member of the Birmingham Infant School Society, which gave moral and religious teaching to young children. He took a lively interest in the kindergarten founded by his father at Ann Street. He often visited it and addressed the children, one of whom recalled:- *"He had a remarkable gift in speaking to children, which rivetted their attention and was the means of giving them practical ideas for their moral and religious life."* Every year he invited the youngsters to his home in Calthorpe Road for a treat, "where" one of his children said later *"I have often seen them in my childhood, sitting in groups upon the grass with their tea and buns."*

The Ann Street School catered for children from four to ten. From there they could go on to the Severn Street Schools, also endowed by Friends.

Cruelty to Animals

When John was a young man, cruelty to animals was not illegal and was widespread. There was the sport of cock fighting where cocks fought to the death. Stage-coach horses were driven until they dropped dead in their traces. Animals were pitched into cellars, waiting with broken limbs to be slaughtered. John was appalled by what he saw and set up the *"Animals Friend Society"* which was the parent of all work for the protection of animals in the Midlands, and the forerunner of the R.S.P.C.A. and of legislation to prevent this cruelty.

Society of Friends

John was an active member of Birmingham Meeting all his life, and for many years an elder. At the early age of 29 he was appointed clerk of the Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting, and the following year he became an Overseer. He was the first president of the Friends' Reading Society and a generous supporter of the Severn Street First-day Schools. In 1843 he accompanied Samuel Capper in his Quaker mission to the south of Ireland as Richard Cadbury described in the family book:- "for the purpose of holding a series of religious services among the poor. The proceedings which were generally held in a movable tent, were frequently disturbed, the populace throwing stones at the Friends and endeavouring to prevent the erection of the tent. To such an extent was this opposition carried, that men could not be found to post notices of the meetings. Notwithstanding the annoyances however, to which they were subjected, the promotors of the movement held several large and successful gatherings. Many of the meetings were held

in brewery yards which were left deserted owing to the temperance exertions of Father Matthew".

The Friends Annual Monitor wrote of John Cadbury:-

"His naturally strong will, guided by the wisdom that is from above, enabled him to pursue his work with undeviating cheerfulness even under bodily suffering and when troubles gathered thick about him. The Holy Scriptures were clear to him, his favourite portions being the Gospel and Epistles of John, the practical Epistle of James, and the first, twenty-third and hundred and third Psalms.

His garden was a great delight to him, but the sweetest pleasure he derived from it was to take baskets of fruit and flowers into the town for those who could not grow them.

He was very diffident in speaking of his religious experiences. When, as sometimes the case, he offered a prayer or thanksgiving at the close of the morning or evening reading, the reverence of his spirit was intense; and he would not desist from kneeling even when the effort cost him bodily suffering."

Last Years

After his retirement from the business, John had the satisfaction of seeing his two able young sons, Richard and George turn it round and make it a great success.

In 1866 the family had a double tragedy. His son Edward, after an illness of only two weeks, suddenly died at the early age of 24. In the same year his eldest son John died of typhus in Brisbane. Nine years later the family suffered another tragic loss. The youngest brother Henry who was showing great promise at Bridge Street, died of typhoid, leaving a widow and three months old daughter, Agnes Elise.

John and Maria. 1879

In June 1868 he went for a holiday to France and Switzerland accompanied by George, Maria and his American niece Sarah. On 12 June he wrote from Neuchatel to his sisters Maria and Emma, describing the journey. In Paris he was very impressed by the shops and the Tuilleries Gardens, and they rode into the country to visit *"a manufactory of chocolate, the largest in the world"*. The following day they visited Notre Dame *"a magnificent pile of architecture within and without, and filled with priestcraft and idolatory, almost dedicated to the Virgin Mary & Child, candles burning continuously under the statues, bestowed by visitors"*.

At Neuchatel he wrote *"We are staying at this princely hotel & I am writing in my lodging room with the window commanding a full view of the lake. I think it is best to keep quiet after a long journey of above 180 miles through the night"*.

Three days later he wrote from Interlaken:-

"We were up early, had a good breakfast and entered our carriage at 7 o'clock with a pair of powerful horses and an intelligent coachman who acted as guide, through the valley of Lauterbrunnen beside an impetuous river . . . the rocks rose majestically on both sides . . . at the end of our ride we reached the celebrated fall of Staubbach descending nearly perpendicular 900 feet and forming a majestic cascade spreading out a shroud of mist, which with the bright sun shining on it exhibits a vivid rainbow." They then climbed the Wengen Alps, Sarah and Maria on horseback and John in a chair carried by two men. *"The summit was reached in 3 hours being about 6,500 feet in height and entirely surrounded with snow on many mountains and close to the Inn"*. Two days later they took a trip by steamer from Interlaken to Giesbach about 6 miles along the lake *"and the Magnificent Waterfall surpassed any other we had seen."*

On 20 June he wrote from Chamonix. On the way they had spent two days by the lake of Geneva and seen the Castle of Chillon. *"We reached Chamonix about 6 o'clock at the Royal Hotel . . . this is the place where ascents are made to the Summit of Mont Blanc. Our room windows com-*

73 Harborne Road

17. John and Candia Cadbury and family

mand a clear and distinct view of this King of Mountains to its highest point, of course covered with snow glistening in the sun. The glaciers are numerous and extensive in this district & it is curious and remarkable to take a survey of these vast fields of ice".

Maria was now "the prop and comfort" of her father's old age. The family house at Calthorpe Road was given up and they moved to 73 Harborne Road, where John lived for the rest of his life. They called the House *"Bowerham"* after the old family home of the Barrows.

In 1879 Richard and George transferred their business to Bournville. John was a frequent visitor to the site while work was in progress and later when he visited the factory he would go to the house of William Tallis, the Works Foreman, just outside the factory, where a room was set aside for his special use.

His grandchildren were a constant source of joy to him, as they were to Maria too.

Maria recalled later:-

"My dear Father & Mother took much interest in the young men in the Town, who were learning business experience in various ways; especially on the Sabbath day, for those who missed home life, when they almost always had a few up to dine and spend the evening with them. This practice my dear Father carried on more or less until the last Sabbath day of his life, when two dined with us. He had been to Meeting that morning & as usual we had left the dining table for the drawing room, where he generally had a little cheerful talk, before returning with me to have a rest on the sofa. We were having a violent thunder storm, which may in some way have affected him, for when leaving his chair he fell down in some attack & seemed almost unconscious, but sufficiently recovered to try and take a quick cup of tea with me, & with help to walk upstairs; but that night paralysis followed & he could not clearly speak.

Six days afterward our darling Father most sweetly passed away, on May 11 1889, about 5 o'clock; it was a glorious spring morning, his window was open & the birds seemed singing their notes of praise. A day or two before, when I was by his side, he threw up his arms with rapture & looked up as though he saw something very glorious & Heavenly.

We have blessed memories of both our beloved parents. I should say, that when heading his dining table he liked to lead a useful and cheerful conversation for all to join in. He was of a bright and very happy disposition & had the power of making serious & practical & social subjects very interesting."

His funeral at Witton Cemetary was an occasion for a public expression of the respect felt for his achievements, his sincerity and his qualities as a Quaker, in whom his fellow townsmen recognised a leader and one of the makers of the new Birmingham.

John Cadbury's estate was valued at £43,773. He left 12 Harborne Road to Richard, 10 Harborne Road in trust for Maria and bequeathed to her his furniture and household effects and £500 for the maintenance of the house for a year. Also £1,000 to Henry's widow Agnes and £1,000 to her daughter Agnes Elsie. After several bequests to family and friends the residue of his estate was divided equally between Richard, George and Maria, while allowing for the value of the two houses.

Margaret Evans recalled John's visits to her father, Thomas Southall, before John's

John ca. 1885

first marriage. *"The moving idea of his early life, as well as his later, was pity for the sorrows and sufferings of sentient creatures. He was extremely kind to little children (he tried to comfort me for the loss of a kitten) and I remember many instances of this, in fact an atmosphere of loving kindness encompassed him wherever he went. This was unusual for so young a man.*

John Cadbury was an extremely brave man; he pursued the course he believed right with an entire disregard of what might be thought of him by others. Ridicule never hindered him. In this he was like many other members of the Society to which he belonged, but he was called to walk early in a path in which he had not at first the support of his co-religionists. He was original and had a strong sense of humour. The world owes more to him than it has any idea of."

John Cadbury Junior (1834–1866) (Tree 5)

Schooldays

John was the eldest son of John and Candia Cadbury, born at 93 Bull Street, Birmingham on 25 February 1834. When he was about 8 years old he went to boarding school at the little county town of Charlbury near Chipping Norton, where the head mistress Maria Palmer was a strict disciplinarian. Fortunately her assistant Mary Lamb was kind hearted and mothered the boys when they felt homesick. A school friend recalled:-

"The summer holidays were over and a new suit of clothes for little John Cadbury, which had not been sent home in time, was forwarded to him at Charlbury School. It was early in August, and the luscious gooseberries in the Edgbaston home garden were ripe. The clothes had been packed in one of the long, narrow hampers, used for fish, which were usually very flimsy, and the good father, always wanting to share home pleasures with his boys at school, filled the basket up with gooseberries. I have often fancied their mother expostulating with her husband on the danger of mixing ripe fruit and new clothes in a fish hamper, as I have not the slightest doubt she would, dear, thoughtful woman that she was. As the hamper had to travel fifty miles on the top of the coach, and had then to be carried three miles on the back of the unfortunate country postman, you can imagine what happened. The postman, poor man, said the juice had been running down his back all the way, and his coat was soaked through. The condition of the new suit of clothes was something tragic, and I believe they had to go into the wash-tub. It was very comical, and Maria Palmer and Mary Lamb laughed so heartily over it, that it was fixed in my memory."

In 1846 John hurt his leg and had to stay home for a while. On 23 March his father wrote:-

"John goes to W. Lean's at seven in the morning and stays all day. His leg is fast getting well."

That summer the family spent their holidays by the sea at the "village of Blackpool" near their Barrow grandmothers' house at Scalemire.

The following year John and Richard were at a boarding school in Hitchin. Their father wrote on 4 March, 1847:-

"My dear boys, A basket goes today to the care of W. Manby, to be forwarded to you, I hope tomorrow by the carrier. It contains two drums of figs, and another drum, the largest, contains oranges at the top, and the cake at the bottom, which I have cut up for you ready for use, and you must therefore be careful how you open it. The fourth drum also contains oranges, and in the string at the top of one of them is a small parcel for John from his mother, brother, and sister. Now I should think if you divide one drum of figs amongst the boys it will do, and then perhaps you can give to your particular friends part of the rest. We were pleased to receive John's note and commend him for not being made the tool of others to do what is wrong – let others do what they may, but do you, dear boys, in all things do what you know to be right. Let boys do their own wrong deeds, you do right, not to be made the cat's paw of any. We all keep finely, and all send their love to you. Write as soon as you get the basket, and tell us how you get on with its contents.

Your affectionate father."

In the spring of 1850, at the age of sixteen, John left school. Before starting work he went for a holiday to Malvern, with Edward, Henry and his parents. He wrote to Richard from Malvern Link on 4th mo. 19th 1850:-

My dear Brother Richard,

We received thy letter 3rd day for which we are much obliged. I am going to give thee a description of some of the places round here. In the village there are several nice hotels, the principal are the Royal Kent, Coburg & Foley with the Belle View. There are also Hydropathic establishments conducted by Drs. Wilson & Gilbey. There is also a Library, a Reading Room, Bazar and baths, two Charity Schools and dispensary. The Church is the greatest architectural monument of Great Malvern, its length is 171 feet its breadth 65 feet, there is also the Abey Gate way. It contains also in the church some ancient carved stalls of the Monks. . . . There are 3 springs or wells. The Hay Well has the strongest supply of water but Stitus Well & the Chalybeathe Spring are the most useful both in purity and medical properties. There are the tanks on the eastern side of the North Hill, in making one cost 300 pounds, it is capable of containing 50,000 gallons of water. There are 3 of them all made by the charity of a gentleman named Charles Morris. There are several beautiful walks, one through the Serpentine Valley which separates the Worcestershire Beacon from the North Hill and terminates at the foot of the Sugar Loaf Hill. There is a nice walk to Ivy Rock on the North Hill and from the top of the Worcestershire Beacon there is a nice walk along the top of the hills to the Wytche and on by the side of the hill to Little Malvern and so to the

Herefordshire beacon where yesterday we had our dinner on the top, and after having walked over all the trenches on the hill where Caracticus, the British King, is said to have stood against the Romans with 2,000 men, we went to the cave, a place hewn out of the Rock about 10 feet deep and 7 feet high.

I remain with much love thy affectionate Brother
John Cadbury.

Bull Street

After the holiday John started work in the Bull Street shop, together with his cousin Richard Cadbury Barrow, then aged twenty-two. On August 29 John's father wrote: "*John is very steady at his post at Bull Street.*"

Farming

Four years later his health was deteriorating and twice he had serious fainting fits. His father felt it would be best for him to get away from office life in the city, and to benefit from country air on a farm. He was therefore sent to Brinsop Court in Herefordshire.

In 1855 his mother died, and the following year he wrote from Brinsop to Richard for his birthday:-

"*Dear Brother – Thy letter, with details of various intended preparations to celebrate both thine and cousin Sarah's birthday, is most truly interesting. Much as I should like to join you, I think I must defer my visit till father returns, or otherwise I should most certainly have come to Birmingham over-night to join your party. I hope this may reach you on the right and proper day, when with the usual compliments to thee, let me include Cousin Sarah and wish you both many glad returns and a long and happy life. How easily we pass from childhood over that bridge of years, from all the dreams, when we used to picture with so much wonder what it would be like, to the realities of manhood with the world before us. How precious is the one dear parent we have left. We will yet hope to see him restored amongst us, and to enjoy many long years of his experience.*"

In the autumn of 1856 plans were being made to buy John his own farm. On September 20th his father wrote to Richard:-

"*My Dear Richard – We have had several letters from John this week, which have interested us very much, and I am quite in hopes that there is a possibility of his obtaining the first refusal of a first-rate farm. The dear fellow writes with much considerate feeling lest he should put me to serious inconvenience by finding the necessary money, and evinces a cheerful willingness still to postpone taking a farm. I have therefore this morning written him very explicitly, assuring him that I shall be prepared to supply the needful money for him to take a farm when a suitable one offers, and I have further assured him that his brothers and sister with myself are unitedly most desirous of doing all we can to forward his settlement in life. . . .*"

The following summer of 1857 John was established in his own farm of 110 acres, Welcheston Court, near Woodhope in Herefordshire. Meanwhile his younger brother George was newly apprenticed to J. Rowntree, grocer at York. He wrote to George with advice in the style of a pontificating elder brother:-

"*Dear Brother,*

I can truly sympathyse and feel with thee in thy present change of life. And yet it will not be long ere thou recovers from this and feels thyself at home in a strange place and among strangers. I do hope this

John Jr. 1862

may be the case as it will give thee more minde and opportunity to gain a knowledge of all the detail of business both as regards the wants and peculiar tastes of the public, so all important in traid; for the man who can make himself Master of their tastes, whims and Caprices and well knowes how to pander to them will certainly be a successfull man. Thus his general deportment, clenliness, adroitness etc in perceiving their individual fads and even in the application of certain well applyed introductions to articles in describing their good qualitye, flavour, colour, richness, arroma, delicasy, all indeed likely to weigh with them in the purchase and future consumption of the article you are selling, are important features in the retail and are necessary to the wholesale traid.

I am glad thou art to become a sunday teacher and should hope such attentions may tend to give thee a standing and a place ammong thy aquaintances. I think if I were thee I would keep a business diary to noat down any memoranda with regard to the conducting of the business which may be usefull to thee – or even any defect which thou would wish to remedy should thou be so actuated.

I hope thou will be able to get a dip in a good bath sometimes during the summer, remembering that too long a time in the water enervates instead of bracing the system.

Thou sees my regular letters, so suffice it to say the crops come on well and the only bad part of it is the meddow land.

With much love I remain thy ever attached and loving brother.

John Cadbury Junior

I believe I have not acknowledged thy note which with the two from home was very interesting. With regard to contemptable childish jokes of the more vacent head-pieces in your establishment, thou dost right to have pity on them and treat them with a merry laugh.

It is encouraging – such good accounts of father. I do not yet give up the idea of his coming here this summer."

Two months later their father wrote to John's brother George:-

"*I think thou wilt be interested to read John's last notes and therefore enclose them. The report he gives of his Crops is certainly More Encouraging than we had reason to hope for and I think another year's industry will do much for him.*"

John wrote in a similar style to one of his younger brothers at school:-

Welcheston Court
3rd mo. 26th 1858

Dear Brother, (Either Edward or Henry)

. . . . It is pleasant to find thou art so comfortable at school and determined to surmount all difficulties

Welcheston Court painted by Richard

and progress in thy studyes. I hope thou wilt also keep a strict watch over thy moral character, as there are boys in most schools who try to draw others into their wicked ways, and perhaps no master or human eye may see (but God sees) and as St. Paul says of these in the 1 chapter of Romans, who change the truth of God into a lie and worshiped & served the creature more than the Creator who is blessed for ever.

The morning walks you take would be a great addition to your pleasures and the search after various description of shells would be particularly pleasant employment. I can remember how such occupation gave me delight. I would advise thee to collect Ferns and Grasses, they are just beginning to show themselves and I think would interest thee much.

I have much to occupy my time, first of all the grass lands to be drest with manure & earth & lime, all the land to have its first ploughing for the Winter frosts & which to reduce to a fine mould, then there was the Vetches to plant then came Beans & Oats & Clover & Barley; & now potatoes, & after that Sweeds and Turnips, & mangold Wortzel to plant, then our hedges wanted laying & the ditches scouring & the Wheat Rolling to firm it after March winds, and coal brought from the Forest Coal mines to Burn Lime with. Then our Hop yard had to be worked, the plants pruned & manured & the polls put to tye the Vine to them, & many other little operations keep one constantly on the move & if one does not do so the season will not wait for us.

Perhaps you will come down again in the summer for another blow on the top of this hill when the Hay making is buisiley about. I fear dear Grandfather will never get about again. Dear Father writes, he talks of us all and desires our preservation from the snares of the world. But for this we must each restle for day by day for well I know how week we are without this daily bread from heaven to eat. I think dearest Father is much stronger on the whole and I feel great encouragement about him.

Dear George seems happy in his allotment and thinks he is gaining much useful practical knowledge. I take a few numbers of the Band of Hope & the village children seem quite delighted to obtain them. I have a curious trap for the rabits who pest my garden; a trap door over a tub covered with leaves. They walk on to the seesaw & then it gives way and lets them into the tub sunk in the ground. As they come through a hole in the Wall so I destroy many of these troublesome pests.

With much love believe me thy truly loving & affectionate Brother

John Cadbury Jnr.

However the Welcheston Court farm must have failed, because in September 1863 he wrote rather an unhappy letter from Evenly (?) Brackbury, where he was working for a hard task master.

9 month 7th 1863.

My dear Brother Richard,

I have to acknowledge thine and dear sister Elizabeth's letter of 3 weeks past.

We have had a wett week and much vexation with the Barley sprouting before it can be carryed. Our Wheat we have Harvested well, but if this Rainy season continues I do not know what the loss will be to us with the other corn; though the root crops for Beef & Mutton production will be saved from almost worthlessness, which would have lead to higher prices for both meat & Horse corn; as to Barley it would be well if Beer should cost double its present value, from the scarcity of Malting Barley.

Evenly is a Squirearchy, My Lord and Lady Pierpoint being its moral and social governors. My Lady knows every inmate of every Cottage & every thread of gosop, she daily gleans from house to house visitation. All are held in awe of ejections in case of their houses showing slovenly & dirty habits. And as I never attempt to clean my lower rooms & as the upper ones answer all ends, My Lady thinks I should get a tidy and respectable wife, for which piece of voluntary advice I can assure you I yielded implicit faith, complimented the great segasity that had planned my future fortune here, to be no better than a homely swain. But I hope circumstances will not allow of their realization, but putting joking aside I could never settle down where I could not find some mind to commune with superior to my own. I believe the result of these strange vicisitudes I have passed through only tend to render the impression more abiding.

It is strange with me to hear from day to day nothing but the bad grammar and singularly local tendencys in the ways and expression of the people. Many of which I should dread to adopt amid respectable company, words that Johnston or his followers never have graced with their directions. Among which are Uncid, Silersky, Neshey & tweeky, these are states and conditions of mind and Body, to which I have never previously had the honour of an introduction, and whose characteristics I should even now find some difficulty in expatiating upon.

The people in this village are singularly poor, the women make lace and rarely go out of doors, they get perhaps 1/- to 1/6 a week by lace making at their pillows. Few of them can cook anything beyond Boiled Bacon and Greens, and could not imagine what a Beef stake, a Mutton Chop or a Rice Pudding would be like; and few of them would care if they had the chance to partake of them while they had anything else. The woman at whose fire I prepare what little I want, stares in vague astonishment at my beef stake! with; Well I never see the like, is that good? I don't think I should like to eat it, but may be its better an it looks. My Boiled Rice produced equal astonishment and a taste of it set them off with grimaces that would have puzzled a chimpanzee to imitate.

Andrew is a regular task master, and expects my attendance from 5 in the morning until 9 or ten at night, barely letting me get my meals before he either sends or comes after me himself, and as he refuses our proposed written agreement, after obliging him through the Harvest I must go from him.

I hope baby is well, I am glad you can give so growing and thriving an account of the dear little fellow, with much love to you both believe me in haste, your affectionately attached brother.

John Cadbury Jnr.

John Jr. riding a pony, painted by Henry Newman 1855

Voyage to Australia

John decided to make an entirely fresh start, and two months later, in December 1863, he sailed for Australia on the 3,500 ton Clipper Ship *"Prince Consort"* of the *"Black Ball"* Line, bound for Brisbane. The first class cabin fare was £45, second class £25, intermediate £20 and steerage £17. First class passengers provided "their own furniture, bed places, and whatever else they may think requisite within their private cabins. The owners of the ship provided "everything for the table, plate, linen, glass, attendance, etc." Second class passengers had to provide "Bed, bedding and towels and all cabin requisites, 2 knives and forks, 2 table and 2 tea spoons, a metal plate, a hook pot, 2 drinking mugs, 2 cups and saucers, and plates, a water can or bottle, and a few pounds marine soap." Intermediate and steerage passengers had to provide "Bed, bedding and towels, knife, fork, table and teaspoon, tin plate, drinking can, tin quart and pint pot and a keg or can for holding water." John travelled first class.

He kept a log of the voyage, from which I have extracted the following entries:-

"Sunday, 13th December 1863: Came on board the *"Prince Consort"* at the East India Docks, Blackwall at 12 o'clock. My father, sister, Uncle Henry and Mr. and Mrs. King accompanied me to the Docks. We started down the river about 3 o'clock, and were towed by two steamers down to Gravesend arriving there about five, where we cast anchor. I slept on board that night, and made acquaintance with Mr. Hardy who is my cabin mate.

Thursday, 17th December: The sails were unfurled this morning about eleven and we were soon going along at a spanking rate. In about three hours the majority of the passengers were curled up in bed. Much to my sur-

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SAILING FROM LONDON, (EAST INDIA DOCKS.
PACKET FOR NOVEMBER.
THE SUPERB "BLACK BALL" CLIPPER-SHIP
PRINCE CONSORT
A 1, at Lloyd's, 7 Years. Newly Coppered. 2,500 Tons.
MADE THE LAST PASSAGE TO
QUEENSLAND IN 90 DAYS.
HAS SUPERB SALOON FOR FIRST-CLASS PASSENGERS, WITH EXCELLENT ACCOMMODATION FOR OTHER CLASSES.
WILL CARRY AN EXPERIENCED SURGEON-SUPERINTENDENT.
1st CABIN, £45, | 2nd CABIN, £25. | INTERMEDIATE, £20. | STEERAGE, £17.
CHILDREN UNDER TWELVE YEARS TO PAY ONE-HALF PASSAGE MONEY; INFANTS UNDER ONE YEAR NO CHARGE.
Chief Cabin Passengers supplied with an unlimited Table, including Live Stock, but exclusive of Wines, Spirits, and Malt Liquors, which, under limitation by the Captain, and the Passenger Act, are supplied on board at moderate Prices.
DIETARY SCALE FOR EACH ADULT PASSENGER PER WEEK.
Inter- ARTICLES 2nd Cabin. Steerage.

prise I felt no ill effects, thanks to some black biscuits and champagne. We soon passed by Deal, and just before dark, went under Dover lighthouse, and Castle, then saw the lights on the French coast and later in the evening went by Hastings.

Sunday, 20th December: After breakfast Mr. Hardy and myself took a boat and went into Plymouth, the ship being about a mile and a half from land. We went to Divine Service at St. Mary's, the principal church in Plymouth, had dinner at some dining rooms, then took a look about the town, and went to church again in the afternoon returning to the ship just at dark. One of the Midshipmen obtained leave to go on shore and did not return, it is expected he has run away.

Wednesday, 23rd December: The Queensland emigration committee were on board again today. I wrote a letter to my father and one to Aunt Henry, and in the afternoon received a kind letter from my father, and sent him another short note to acknowledge it.

Saturday, 26th December: We are at length fairly on the way and must bid adieu to the shores of "Old England" for a time at least. I remained in bed all day and was dreadfully "sea-sick".

Thursday, 31st December: At middle day the Captain took a sight of the sun, and found that we were in about the middle of the Bay of Biscay. There was a very heavy swell and the waves ran mountains high and as we scudded along with a strong wind on our quarter the lee-side of the poop nearly touched the water. We signalled another vessel (by means of different coloured flags in which way they can ask and receive any questions two or three miles off) and found that her name was *"Sir James"* bound for Panama. A little before 12 at night we all assembled on the poop and sang the old year out and the new year in, one of the songs being appropriately the *"Bay of Biscay"*. We finished up with *"God Save the Queen"* and three cheers and gave the sailors some grog. The moon and stars were shining beautifully and it was a grand sight as we went flying along up and down the waves.

Monday, 4th January: We were almost becalmed. They hoisted the three royals.

Tuesday, 5th January: Two of the emigrants were married by the Captain.

Saturday, 9th January: This morning the first publication of the *"Prince Consort Gazette"* was placed upon the breakfast table; it contains all the details of occurrences of any interest through the week. The editor is one of the second class passengers and a bag hangs at the saloon door through the week for contributions. It is to be published every Saturday. One of the Sailors died yesterday and was committed to the deep at sun-set. We have now caught the trade winds, but at present they are very light, and we only go about seven knots. North Latitude 25°7″ – West Longitude 21°24″.

Sunday, 10th January: We are now in the tropics and it is getting very warm. The sailors have left off their shoes and stockings and we are all putting on light clothing. A woman died today and was lowered overboard.

Saturday, 16th January: We are now in the Doldrums. This morning a shark came alongside and we saw some flying fish.

Monday, 18th January: This morning we found ourselves very close to another vessel and we gradually got nearer to it. When within about a mile and a half the Captain lowered a boat, and the four ladies and several gentlemen (myself amongst the number) out of the saloon, rowed to it. We found it to be a Government emigrant ship with 300 on board bound for Sydney, name *"Montrose"*. The Captain, whose name was Robinson, received us very hospitably and treated us to some good claret and Hollands, after which we returned to our floating home. Soon after dark the two vessels were close alongside and each ship sent up rockets and burnt blue lights, and we fired a cannon three times accompanied by immense cheering on both sides. We were about 98 miles North of the line at 12 o'clock.

Tuesday, 19th January: This morning there is a good breeze and we have left the other ship far behind. At 12 o'clock we were within 30 miles of the line and were the other side before dark. The Captain would not allow the sailors to shave the passengers according to the usual custom, as the last time he did so, they broke into the stores and got drunk and unmanageable.

Wednesday, 20th January: Tonight Mr. Hutchings (who has been a squatter in Australia and knew Mr. King) gave us a lecture on his experience of *"Life in the Bush"* and advised the emigrants how to act on their arrival in Brisbane. Captain Cookworthy who has also been in Australia, related a few anecdotes of his life. The Thermometer for the last week on the average has been up to 85° in the shade.

Friday, 22nd January: One of the sailors were put in irons for stealing some bottles of sherry out of the hold. Before luncheon Mr. Dodson loaded a revolver in the saloon, and left it lying on the table. Mr. Sherwood picked it up carelessly and it went off, when young Killett fell instantly, the bullet hitting him in the neck under the right ear, and going clean through lodged under his tongue, he behaved very pluckily and after getting on his feet again, he put his hand in his mouth and pushed the bullet out which dropped on the floor. If it had gone an inch farther one way, it would have killed him on the spot. The Doctor has dressed his wound and he is going on all right. South Latitude 2°30″ – West Longitude 24° – Distance from the Equator 173 English miles South – from Ascension Island 790 do. South East – Cape St. Rogue 828 do. South West – Cape Palmas, Africa 1260 North East.

Monday, 25th January: Great preparations are going on today for the comedy which is to come off tomorrow night, entitled *"The Illustrious Stranger"*. Mrs. Cookworthy is still too weak to take her part, so Miss Killett is going to fill her place. We shall soon have the sun just over us, and the wind has been getting rather light the last day or two, as is always the case just in these latitudes.

Tuesday, 26th January: Doors were open tonight at half past six, the performance commenced at seven and went off to the entire satisfaction of everybody both performers and spectators. Captain Griffiths, who was manager, acted his part admirably. The skipper provided a good supper and desert to finish up with and most of us indulged in Champagne. South Latitude 13°14″ – West Longitude 29°8″.

Friday, 29th January: We passed Trinidad early this morning, but not near enough to get a sight of it.

Tuesday, 2nd February: A light breeze sprang up in the night, and this morning we are making about 6 knots. A lot of Benitos are swimming about the bows, and one of the sailors have caught two very fine ones, weighing about 10 lbs. each. Tonight the comedy *"The Illustrious Stranger or Married and Buried"* was acted again, and elicited great applause. After it was over, we finished up with a dance, the performers still keeping on their costumes.

Wednesday, 3rd February: At half past two, Mr. Cadbury (A Quaker from Birmingham and friend of the Sturge's) gave a lecture on the main deck, the subject was *"early rising"* and on his quoting the proverb that *"the early bird picks up the worm"* someone remarked that the worm must be a fool to get up so soon.

Saturday, 6th February: In the afternoon we

came in sight of a group of Islands, the principal one was Tristan d'acunha, we were about 60 miles off when night came on, and we lost sight of them.

Sunday, 7th February: A splendid morning with a strong breeze – we made 10 knots an hour through the day. Plenty of Albatross and Cape Hens are now flying about the ship every day, and seaweed is floating about in large masses. A full grown Albatross measured from 10 to 12 feet from tip to tip of the wings.

Saturday, 13th February: We are now in the Westerly gales which are blowing very strong and making 13 knots day and night. We passed the Cape of Good Hope about 7 o'clock tonight but were 610 miles south of it. We have done 328 miles of Easting since yesterday and are now steering due east.

Thursday, 18th February: I shot a Cape Hen and wounded an Albatross. There was a row between the steerage females and the matron, which ended in the latter being disinherited, and another appointed in her place. Also a row between Captain and first mate's watch. A sail hovered in sight about 4.00 p.m. and was gaining on us at dusk. South Latitude 42°29′. East Longitude 40°36′.

Friday, 19th February: It is now 12 o'clock here and half past nine in England. We are almost becalmed. South Latitude 43°23′. East Longitude 43°09′. I went up to the misen top gallant yard for the first time.

Thursday, 25th February: A tremendous hail storm last night, the Captain sent a snowball made of hail at my head, whilst playing at cards. Tonight as several of us were standing on the main deck watching the dancing, Williams bet me a bottleof beer I would not kiss a certain young damsel of the second cabin standing near us, which I immediately won, the young lady herself evincing no great unwillingness, and only giving a little scream as in duty bound, after it was all over.

Friday, 26th February: My fight with Hedges came off at one o'clock, the one giving the first 18 blows in the face to be proclaimed winner. I gave him 18 to his 8, drew blood and knocked him down, after which, we shook hands and enjoyed the stout together. I will here mention that this Hedges is a son of the gentleman at Henley-on-Thames, who Uncle Henry had to write to, concerning the death of the gentleman, whose property came to him. Wilson gave the ex-matron a slabberer in the dark tonight, to the great diversion of a group of blooming maidens who all detest her. Latitude 48°30′ South. Longitude 84°22′ East. Distance on course made good during week 1426 miles. Cape Leenwin S.W. extremity of Australia distant 1500 miles N.E.

Wednesday, 2nd March: Most of passengers ill. Seidlits powders in great request. Very stormy. We passed Cape Leenwin (the South-West point of Australia) this afternoon and are now off the South Coast, going at 14 knots, sails blowing away, ropes breaking, etc. etc.

Thursday, 3rd March: Nobody had any sleep through the night, from the rocking of the vessel, the Captain was pitched from one side of the deck to the other, and one of the midshipmen with him, he is very bad this morning with his face and arms swollen up.

Friday, 4th March: During the night we were drifted two degrees south by the swell, and today are steering north-east by north to make up lost ground. At 12 o'clock we were off King George's sound but 800 miles south of it. All the saloon passengers have this morning taken tickets of 10s each, in a lottery, as to when the anchor drops. There are 16 tickets, and each person has three half hours during the day allotted to him, and the one that has the half hour in which the anchor is dropped receives all the money. Wilson and I have joined in a ticket. South Latitude 49°27′ – East Longitude 123°37′. Distance made good during the last week 1560 miles. Distant from Hervey's Bay 1980 miles. Do. from Adelaide 1200 miles. Do. Melbourne 1320. Do. from Hobart Town 1260 miles.

Saturday, 5th March: Wilson and I went up to the misen mast head and he put his hat on the button.

Wednesday, 9th March: We have rounded Van Diemens land and are now steering north east by north. At 12 o'clock we were 1110 miles distant from Moreton Island, which if we have average winds we shall reach in about 6 days; we have then to go up to Hervey's Bay to land the emigrants, and back again to Moreton Bay, before we can leave the ship. Another man has died this morning, after a very short illness, leaving a wife and sister; the latter feels it dreadfully, and her shrieks are heard all over the ship, which has made all the other women begin to cry. This makes the fifth death since leaving Plymouth.

Sunday, 13th March: Went about 5 knots most of the night with a fair wind. This morning, quite becalmed. Splendid weather, not a cloud to be seen in the sky. Caught four Albatrosses, with hooks and lines, and killed them, with doses of prussic acid; we measured one of them which was 10 feet.

Wednesday, 16th March: Becalmed again. We have today had to perform once more the melancholy task of consigning another fellow passenger to a watery grave. He got up and washed himself this morning as usual, and then turned into his bunk again. Shortly after his brother found him quite dead. It is the bad living and being stirred up together like so many pigs that is cutting them off so fast. Eleven pounds were collected yesterday, for the man and woman I mentioned.

Thursday, 17th March: Very warm. Ther. 74° in shade. Still becalmed. A small boat launched today, sailors cleaning ship's sides. The fine weather tempted some of the steerage fellows to jump overboard and have a swim, but they had only been in the water a few minutes, before 3 sharks made their appearance, which soon made them all scuttle into the ship again, which they all did in safety. One very fine shark remained with us all day, close to the ship's stern, and once passed right under the boat, the sailors brushing his back with their besoms, the little pilot fish (which is just like a perch) stuck close to him all the time. In the afternoon, the Captain, myself, and two or three other saloon passengers, had a jolly row in the boat, round the *"Prince Consort"*. Being St. Patrick's day, we had a champagne dinner at the expense of Mr. Killett (an Irishman) and also a champagne dinner yesterday, being Smith's birthday, at his own expense. Dancing on Poop tonight.

Friday, 18th March: Fair wind in morning, but gradually veering round to the North, and at night was dead against us. Hardy, my cabin mate has been ailing for some time, gradually getting weaker, and is now seriously ill; we have got on very well together, all along, although his weakness made him peevish and irritable, tonight he is quite delirious.

Monday 21st March: Poor Hardy died last night at 8 o'clock, without a struggle, I was not with him at the time, as I was myself lying in Cadbury's bunk, with a splitting headache, not having had my clothes off since Thursday night. We committed him to the deep at 7 o'clock this morning, and got everything done before the ladies were up to breakfast. Very nasty misty morning to be near a rocky coast, and raining in torrents. At 12 o'clock we came in sight of Moreton Island and passed within half a mile of the shore, telegraphing with the people at the lighthouse, and fired a cannon 4 times. It is called the end of the voyage as soon as Moreton Island is spoken, and we have made ours (subtracting the time gained) in 84 days from eddystone which is considered a very good voyage. At 4.00 p.m. a Pilot came on board and remained with us two hours, but only being a Brisbane Pilot he could not go with us to Hervey's Bay. A strong gale sprang up at 7 o'clock and we are now on our way for Hervey's Bay at 17 knots. From this time to Tuesday the 29th I have had to keep to my bed with a bad illness, so will just mention the principal intervening events. On 23rd we got inside Hervey's Bay and the anchor dropped at 3.10 p.m. Williams being the successful man in the lottery, raised the anchor again; on Friday the 25th we are prevented reaching the desired point by a head wind, dropped anchor again at night; sailors in a state of mutiny, the boats are made doubly secure, lest they should make off with them, and the Captain and Officers each carry a loaded musket and revolvers. On 26th got up anchor and tacked about till night, again dropping anchor; fires seen burning on shore, probably parties of blacks. Continued tacking about days and lying still nights until –

Wednesday, 30th March: Picked up a Pilot this morning, about 1 o'clock, who brought us safely to our proper anchorage about 6 o'clock. I never saw anything to equal the scenery; it was just like sailing about on a gigantic lake, dotted over with lovely islands, which we passed close to, one after the other. Sandy Island which is about 100 miles long has five thousand blacks on it, all cannibals, and it is not safe to venture amongst them, excepting in large parties well armed. Sailors have openly declared they will do no more work. A number of passengers kept watch with the Officers through the night, one of them was siezed in the dark by two sailors and searched, to see if he had any fire arms on him. Somehow they have all managed to get pistols, and if the Captain attempted to put them in irons, there would be a scrimmage.

Thursday, 31st March: Several blacks have been down on the beach spearing fish. Two little Traders have passed us going to Maryborough. We are anchored 32 miles from Town. The commissioners came on board tonight.

Saturday, 2nd April: Steamer left us at 7 o'clock

Scotland
England
Ireland
Prussia
Black Sea
Asia Minor
Mediterranean Sea
Syria
Egypt
Tropic of Cancer
Arabia
Red Sea
Arabian Sea
Africa
Equator
Ceylon
Australia
Indian Ocean
Tropic of Capricorn
Mauritius
St. Thomas
Ascension
St. Helena
C. of Good Hope
Tristan da Cunha
St. Paul
Amsterdam
Van Diemens Land
C. Sawin
Victoria
Southern Ocean
Plan of voyage made by
Ship "Prince Consort"
from England to Brisbane.

this morning with the emigrants for Maryborough."

John's log ends at this point.

The Outback

On the advice of some people to whom he had a letter of introduction, he and a companion from the ship each purchased a horse and rode into the interior expecting to get a job on a sheep farm. After having travelled three hundred miles together they separated. John stayed a short time with the people to whom he had been recommended, but found that he had been grossly mislead and was so badly treated that he decided to return to Brisbane. On his journey back he had many adventures. At one place, while travelling alone in the woods he lost his way and was waylaid by several aborigines. They stopped him and demanded a supply of tobacco. When he told them he had none, they searched him from head to foot. Finally he pacified them by giving them a silk handkerchief and they let him go. After this he was attacked by a fever, which greatly weakened him, and he had to rest for some weeks.

Brisbane

On his return to Brisbane he obtained a job collecting debts, and in 1865 he bought some small pieces of land in several different townships, one for £37. On a site in Brisbane he built a small cottage. On 15 July 1865 he wrote home *"As to my cottage it is now finished except the painting, which will be dark green, the windows stone colour."*

John loved nature. He wrote home on 10 April 1866:- *"I cannot avoid frequently to recur to the diversity of our seasons, now it is our autumn, but there is no falling of the leaf to warn us of decay; the ceaseless rattle and whirr of insect life alone becomes less demonstrative, and as to birds of passage, they are hardly known to us as such here. Bananas, oranges, lemons and other fruits bear through our winter an agreeable supply until the summer fruits again shew themselves."*

John also wrote poetry, for example:

"Child Light

Sweet dreaming souls, with wondering eyes,
I long that your simplicity
Might ever more be mine to prize
Than servile world's complicity.
Could but our wide Earth cherish grace
So purely chaste, so simply true,
And from that stainless virtue trace
This rugged world's dark life anew;
That with the blind unrighteous throng,
Such charms its simple truth inspire,
Its truthful hope and trust illume
The world's dark faith with kindred fire.
But ah! the world it spurns the sense
Of simple pure and holy things,
And for designing, loathsome earth
Rejects the light Heaven's Childhood brings."

His brother Richard recorded in the Family Book:-

"His letters show an earnest desire to alleviate the sufferings of those around him. He was almost over-sensitive of the levity and wickedness that his business brought him in contact with. In a letter written a few weeks before his decease, he mentions the

Maria 1860

case of a young man who lodged with him and who drank freely and went out rowing on the Sabbath. He had often spoken to him of the danger and wickedness of giving way to such practices, urging him to discontinue them, but without any lasting result: the end being that he was drowned in one of his Sabbath trips."

On February 5th, 1866, he wrote: *"We have just decided upon the building of our Meeting House, the ground and fencing all paid for. It will be capable of seating about fifty comfortably, and we may hope that when completed there may be real worshippers, not in the form but in the life, to offer up their hearts and wills to the teaching of our Heavenly Shepherd."*

On 5 May 1866 he wrote in his last letter home:-

"It was pleasing to receive further intelligence of the last days of dear Edward, confirmatory to my faith that he gently sleeps in Jesus, and that rest with Him will indeed be but as a moment, until the innumerable host are called to sing for ever with the harps of God . . . it makes one almost feel that the best, like the early ripe fruit, are garnered in first of all from their labours of love."

The letter was written with a trembling hand and was unsigned. On 3 May he had complained of feeling unwell and the doctor diagnosed *"colonial fever"* which was said to have been similar to typhus. His friend S.M. visited him twice a day and wrote to his sister Maria: *"Throughout his illness he appeared to suffer very little bodily pain, never complaining except of a little headache at the commencement of it and of the langour and thirst which always accompany fever. . . . He had a presentiment from the first that the illness would be his last, and began to speak of what he wished to be done in the event of his death, and when these things were arranged he resigned himself completely, and apparently without regret to the result, which from the first he seemed to expect, saying very little but seeming very happy in contemplating his future.*

Only once or twice he spoke of his feelings with regard to his eternal welfare, and then it was with perfect trust and tranquility. He was at times delirious for some days before his close, but towards the last his face wore a very contented and gentle expression delightful to see.

We miss thy dear and precious brother very much as my husband and himself were so united in religious views that we feel there is no one in Brisbane to repair his loss; but we cannot grieve, feeling confident that he is where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

He died at St. Mary Street, Brisbane on the morning of 28 May 1866. He was buried "in the Baptist burial ground, after the manner of the Society of Friends, a number of his friends followed his remains to their last resting place."

Maria (Cadbury) Fairfax (1838–1908) Joshua Fairfax (1840–1917)

Maria was the only daughter of John and Candia Cadbury. She was born at 51 Calthorpe Street, Edgbaston on March 13, 1838.

Richard, George and Maria were special friends. When Richard was eleven, George eight and Maria seven, the three would gather together on Sunday afternoons in a small room opening out from their mother's bedroom, which looked onto the garden. Richard would read aloud parts from a little book called "Line upon line," and after discussing the lesson the children would spend a short time together in prayer. In the summer time these Sunday talks would take place in an arbour in the garden.

In 1850 gas lamps and hansom cabs were being introduced into Birmingham. Maria wrote to Richard:-

I suppose thou knew we were going to have lamps in Calthorpe Street and all the streets and roads about here. Yesterday George and I went to town in one of those London cabs. It looked very curious, seeing no man in front."

In 1852 Maria went to a boarding school at Lewes, under the care of the three Dymond sisters, Mary, Miriam and Josephine. There she spent two and a half years. She certainly missed her home life and her five brothers. Henry, her youngest brother wrote her an encouraging letter:-

Maria 1862

"The holidays are very near, and I want thee to come home. Thy garden is getting on very well, and the ferns on the rockery are going on nicely."

At Christmas 1854, when Maria was sixteen she left school and returned to live at home. Her mother's health was deteriorating and she was thankful for Maria's help about the house. The following year her mother died, and for the next 26 years she devoted herself to looking after her father, first at 51 Calthorpe Street and later in his old age at 73 Harborne Road.

Her close affection for her brother George is shown in a letter written to him in May 1857, while he was working at Joseph Rowntree's at York:-

"My own dearest *Georgie,*

I need hardly tell thee how very, very welcome all thy letters have been, and how delighted we all are, when dear Father returning from his Morning walk, with smiling face says, "Ah, I have a letter from my Georgie this Morning."

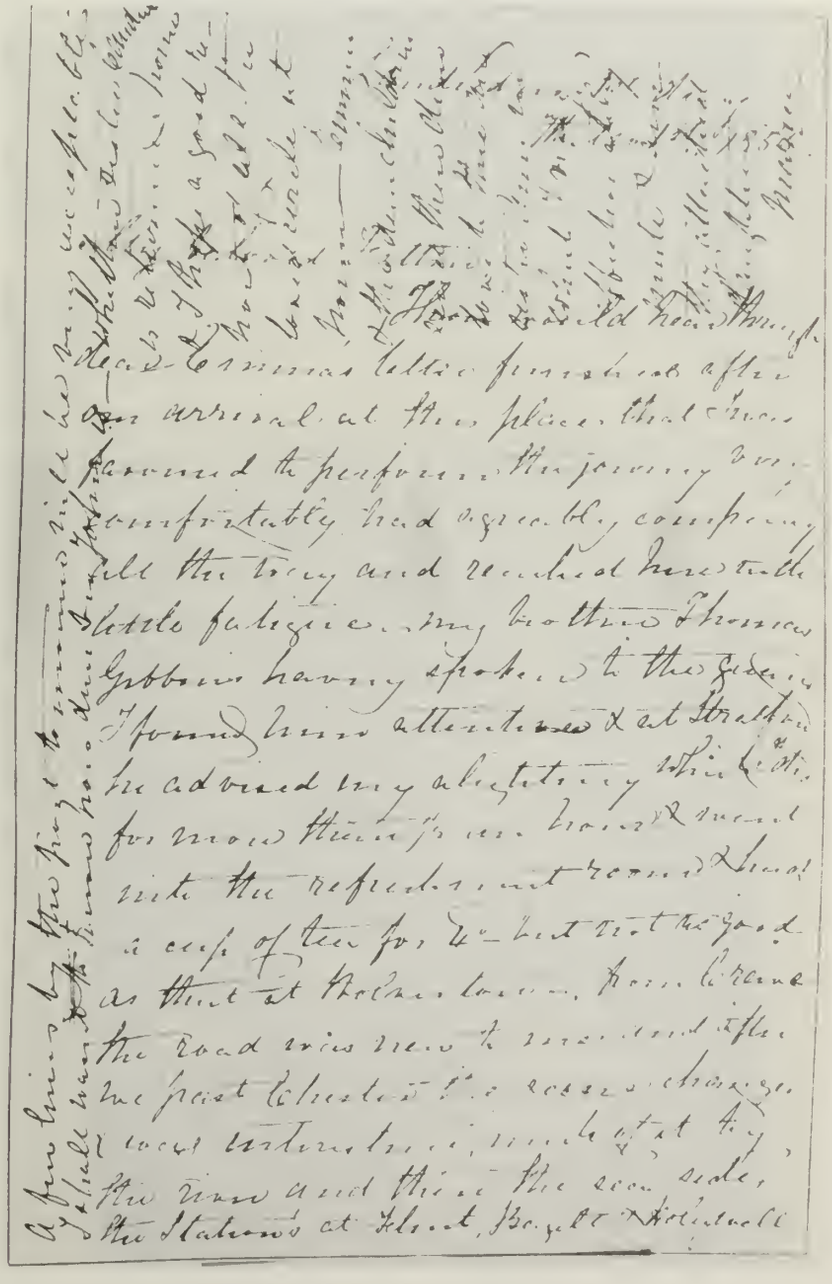
Oh, we do so often think and talk about thee, and I do so prize thy likeness; I have it hanging in My Room and so often look at it. We are all so glad to think thou art working in right good earnest and quite believe thou wilt be rewarded for it.

I think I may give thee a pretty bright account of dearest Father, especially now the fine warm weather has come; I think it suits him better than the Cold East Winds. Thou wilt think it Strange that Richard and I are both going to leave him to attend the Yearly Meeting, but of course thou wouldst not think we should leave him alone; Uncle and Aunt Benjamin are very kindly going to be his Companions, and little Emma will sleep and breakfast here, go home to school during the day, and return to tea, and I quite think dear Father will be very happy with them. I shall be very glad to return home though, when the right time Comes.

Thou perhaps heard that Aunt Newman Most Kindly proposed that I should be her Companion in London, and dear Father was kindly anxious I should not miss so good an opportunity and attend the Y.M. (Yearly Meeting)

We had a nice letter from Brother John this morning; he is so very busy. Thy letters interest him very much; we had a nice letter from Teddie this Morning, in which he informs us, that they have now begun to go to the Baths, and that he has for the first time, carried a boy under his arms in the water, swimming. He and dear little Henry seem very happy and well.

Maria



Letter from Maria to her father 1856

I have had such a delightful visit from Lizzie Adlington; she left us yesterday morning. We have been high busy seeing the sights of Birmingham, its Manufactories, Town Hall, Market hall etc etc. We had a Nice excursion to Warwick Castle, Guy's Cliffe and Kenilworth. We also attended the Book Meeting held at Wednesbury, and the Essay Meeting at C. Sturges, so that she had a nice opportunity of seeing Many of our Friends. The time passed away so very quickly, whilst she was here, and so pleasantly.

Grandfather and Aunt went to Peckham on 6th day; the former wrote such a nice letter, giving an interesting account of his visit to London the Next Morning with Aunt Maria; it is wonderful how bright and energetic he is, I do hope he will not overdo himself; he was so pleased with thy letter to him.

I think thou hast managed cleverly about thy washing, but do not spare thy Collars. I think the time will soon pass away whilst thou art at York, and then how delightful it will be to have thee home again. I quite hope dearest *Georgie thou wilt soon feel quite at home there. We cannot wonder at thy Not feeling so at first, but we must look on the bright side dear Brother, and think it is all for thy own good and benefit, and the trials thou wilt no doubt sometimes have we know are all sent in Mercy.*

Thou art so precious to all of us, indeed I think we are all most warmly *united to each other; how delightful to think it is so.*

But it is quite time I drew this to a Close. Dearest Father (and Brother R. if here) unite me in very dearest *love to thee. thy ever Nearly attached and affectionate sister,*
Maria Cadbury Jnr.
2nd day. We received thy truly welcome letter this morning. The information respecting W.G. was very satisfactory to dear Father, and afforded Much Comfort to his Mother and Aunt, who will be very grateful for further reports from time to time."

Maria

On 14 September 1881 Maria married Joseph Fairfax, son of James Fairfax of Claverdon. The wedding was reported by the Warwickshire and Leamington Gazette:- *"The bridegroom is well known in political circles in Birmingham from the prominent part he takes in the promotion of Liberal interests. Long before the time fixed for the ceremony, eleven o'clock, the company began to arrive at the Warwick Arms Hotel, where the wedding breakfast subsequently took place, the wedding guests being conveyed from the railway station in five carriages drawn by pairs of greys. The marriage ceremony took place at The Friends Meeting House situate in High Street where the invited guests assembled shortly before eleven o'clock, as many of the public as the somewhat limited accommodation of the building would hold, being also admitted. . . . Punctually at eleven o'clock the bride arrived and was received in the reception room by the friends who had already assembled. A few minutes afterwards Miss Cadbury, leaning on the arm of her father, and carrying a beautiful bouquet of flowers, walked up the aisle and at once took the seat assigned to her at the centre of a table, placed in a large open space, in full view of the spectators. She was attired in a dove-coloured silk dress, trimmed very artistically. She wore a bonnet of the same material and a veil of plain white tulle. On the bride's right was the bridegroom and on the left her father, whilst the friends and relatives occupied seats near them.*

The meeting was preceded by a solemn silence. A short address was then given by Mr. James Cadbury, in the course of which he alluded to the event for which they were all assembled and prayed that a blessing might rest upon them all. At the conclusion of Mr. Cadbury's remarks a brief silence ensued which was broken by the rising of the bride and bridegroom. The latter taking the lady's right hand said "Friends, I take this my friend Maria Cadbury to be my wife, and promise through divine assistance to be unto her through life, a faithful husband until the Lord shall separate us." The bride then taking the bridegroom's right hand repeated her vow in a clear and distinct voice. The newly wedded pair then resumed their seats, and after a short interval of silence Mr. Councillor George Cadbury of Birmingham offered up prayer that the divine blessing might rest upon those who had entered into the marriage covenant.

Joseph Fairfax

The marriage certificate was then publicly read and the marriage register was signed by the bride and bridegroom and their relations. . . . The wedding party were speedily conveyed to the Warwick Arms Hotel where upwards of forty sat down to a recherché breakfast, served in Mr. Councillor Baldwin's well known style."

After their marriage Joseph and Maria settled down in France at Boulogne-Sur-Mer. Since Maria was already 43 years old they had no children. Through them Dame Elizabeth obtained her maid Jeanne, who was a key figure at the Manor House for nearly half a century. From time to time Joseph and Maria would visit England, where she was held in the greatest affection by her nephews and nieces. They lived their last years at Evesham. Maria died on 18 July 1908 and Joseph on 5 November 1917. Both were buried at Witton.

Edward Cadbury (1843–1866) (Tree 5)

Edward was the fifth son of John and Candia Cadbury, born at 51 Calthorpe Street, Edgbaston on 31 March 1843. When he was nearly nine years old he wrote to his sister Maria:-

Birmingham 3 mo. 10. 1854.

My dear sister,

Dont show my letter to any body but Cousin Mary. Cousin Richard Barrow gave us a box of sweetmeats something like what father gave us; on the top is "Bonbons de liqueures de Paris" and then inside the box were one pear and two peaches and about 6 or 7 rings all of liquid.

My snow drops were the first which came into bud in the garden. I am now learning English history out of Mangnall's Questions. I began it this half year with Emma.

One of Henry's and my doves has laid an egg but it will come to nothing for the dove let it get nearly cold. Rachel is reading a book to us called "Take care of number one" it is very interesting.

I send thee with this letter a little present on thy birthday.

I conclude with dear love from thy affectionate brother.

Edward Cadbury.

He later went to boarding school at Holy Mount House, Nottingham, and on 10 May 1857 he wrote from there to his brother George, then apprenticed to Joseph

Maria and Joseph on their Silver Wedding

Edward

Rowntree at York. Edward was aged fourteen.

"My dear brother,

We received thy acceptable note this morning. It is a beautiful day, the sun shining bright; we went yesterday evening to criket, the boys agreing to lern their lesons well in the spare time they had. I like criket very much. Our gardens are now looking very gay; they are ful of flowers. We are enjoying the thoughts of going to brother Johns farm in the holidays but while we are at home we shall mis thy company very much.

Our principal game beside criket is prisnors jail. It is on fith day next, six weeks to the holidays. We have been to the forest to criket this afternoon. Will thou tell us in thy next letter to us what thy derection is. We are both quite well except I have a disagerable boil.

But I will conclude
With dear love
I am thy affectionate brother
Edward Cadbury"

[pressed primroses were enclosed]

His younger brother Henry was at school with him most of the time. After Nottingham, both boys finished their education at Kendal, then under the care of Henry Wilson and Henry Thompson.

His elder brother Richard wrote of him in the Family Book:-

"One incident occurred whilst at Nottingham which exhibits an interesting trait in his character. He generally had great command over his temper, but once one of the younger boys had been taunting him with something that aroused his anger. He was about to strike the boy a heavy blow, when a man working on the premises was just in time to give Edward a push that knocked him over. He immediately got up, shook the man's hand and thanked him for having been the means of stopping him in a moment's anger.

His generous and unselfish disposition gained to him the love of all those who knew his real character and we believe he was the means of guiding many of those who were employed under him in later life, to seriously reflect upon their present and eternal welfare.

He can hardly be said to have ever undertaken any business of his own but was concluding an agreement of partnership with a young man that he had been with some time, in the house decorating business, when his illness cut short these prospects.'

On 24 January 1866 he died, at the early age of 22. His obituary appeared in the "Friend":-

"The remembrance of the departed is precious to many with whom he was connected. He was not endowed with many talents; but there was an honesty of purpose, and (though possessing great muscular strength) a gentleness of disposition, which endeared him to many as a schoolboy, and in after years. Though exceedingly reserved in speaking of his own religious experience, the quiet influence of his example, and the few plain, honest words, spoken in season, have left on many hearts an impression, the full depth of which "the day alone shall declare".

A class of about twenty young men, some very ignorant and rough on entering, whom he taught on First-day mornings, were much attached to him, and to these his plain and homely, but truly earnest manner of teaching, was peculiarly adapted, and on some produced a marked effect. He was also a hidden though earnest worker in the temperance cause. His short career is a striking lesson, especially to those now endowed with shining talents, on that account not to hide them in the earth, but to remember that, "If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath." Many were his discouragements and struggles against sin, and doubting, and weakness of the flesh; but we believe a habit of devoting regular intervals to prayer daily, first discontinued for a short time about his nineteenth year, under the feeling that it was too often an empty form. But he was brought to see the danger of this reasoning, and we believe resumed and continued the practice through the remainder of his life. About five weeks before his death, he was to all appearance strong and vigorous as usual. After this time he occasionally showed symptoms of exhaustion and oppression, but no danger was anticipated. In the third week symptoms of a severe disease of the chest showed themselves, and it was a teaching lesson to see him prostrate and feeble, who so lately had been the powerful and vigorous young man. For the last few days, his countenance bore a calm and peaceful expression, and he was favoured with a confiding trust that he was in the Lord's hands, often repeating the words, "Thy will be done". He delighted to dwell on the beautiful hymn, beginning, "Just as I am, without one plea", longing to know more of the love of Jesus Christ. About two hours before his close, he said, "I am dying". On its being remarked, "I believe the Saviour is very near thee" – being almost too weak to speak, he turned round and assented, with an expression of countenance and a look so sweet and loving, that it spoke far more than words. Just before his close, he said "I am so comfortable;" and after a few respirations he passed so quietly and peacefully away, that those present could hardly believe that the spirit was flown, but he rather seemed as though he slept, with a sweet and heavenly countenance.

Most of Edward's pupils from Sunday School came to his funeral service and to the Meeting afterwards. Amongst the many mourners, his old schoolmaster, H. Thompson came all the way from Kendal to be present.

Henry

Henry Cadbury (1845–1875) Margaret Agnes Adelaide (Manning) Cadbury (1851–1930) (Tree 5)

Henry, the youngest son of John and Candia Cadbury was born on 17 July 1845 at 51 Calthorpe Street, Edgbaston. When he was only seventeen months old, his father wrote to his brother Richard at school:- "The garden begins to look pleasant, a few nice showers and warm sun have brought up the seeds, and the trees are bursting into blossom. Your brothers and sister greatly enjoy running in the garden, none more thoroughly than Henry, who is an amusing, engaging little fellow, and as merry as a cricket."

In April 1850 the family were on holiday at Malvern, and his mother wrote to Richard:- "Edward and Henry are in great delight with the beautiful flowers they find, sweet violets and primroses in abundance. Henry running from one bunch to another, not knowing which to admire most, calling them and bringing them home in the full glee and happiness of his little heart."

Henry 1869

In 1854 Henry aged 8 wrote to Maria for her birthday:-

Birmingham 3 mo. 10 1854.

Dear Sister,

I thought I should like to send thee a letter as it is thy birthday on second day. A good many of the fowls are sold and it looks rather bare without them. We went a walk about a week ago and I found some small periwinkles and Edward found a yellow flower and cousin Hanna a strawberry in flower. We twice left our bag behind and had to go a good way back to fetch it. We have had nice accounts from Mother. I think she seems comfortable where she is and I hope she will get better. The water in the pond is quite clear so that we can see the bottom but there is a great deal of mud at the bottom.

I wish thee many happy returns of thy birthday and with dear love I remain thy affectionate brother Henry Cadbury.

In 1856 Henry went to boarding school with his elder brother Edward at Holy Mount House, Nottingham. From there they went on to a Friends school in Kendal. After finishing his education he went to Wellingborough for about eighteen months to learn the general ironmongery trade. In 1871 he joined his brothers Richard and George in their cocoa business at Bridge Street.

Agnes

On 26 March 1873 he married Agnes Manning, daughter of Henry Manning and Margaret Pass of Exeter. Henry Manning's father Samuel had been Mayor of St. Albans and was buried with most of his family at High Wycombe.

The wedding took place at North Malvern Congregational Chapel. His brother Richard wrote "It was a very happy day for all parties concerned, and after the marriage, at which only relations were present, all adjourned to Ash Grove, Great Malvern where an elegant and liberal repast was spread."

"On the 3rd July 1875 their only little child, Elsie Agnes, was born at their residence, West Moors, Knowle Near Birmingham. This was a great joy to them, but to him

Henry

for short duration as he was taken ill with typhoid fever about 29 September, and although every comfort and medical skill was administered, he died on the 19 October 1875, being 3 months over 30 years old.

As his memorial card attests, he died in peace and although unconscious for some little time before his death, his mind was centred at lucid intervals upon the Lord, his strength & his Redeemer.

During his latter years he often laid stress upon the power of the blood shed on Calvary to cleanse from the gulf of sin, not relying on any words of his own, but on the all atoning sacrifice."

When he died he had been working for four years with Cadbury Bros, where he was universally popular with the employees. The following day they all assembled for the usual morning reading. The hymn planned for the day was *"knocking, knocking, who is there?"*

Agnes 1875

They tried valiantly to sing it, but failed; then all sat down. Richard opened the Bible and tried to read, but was so overcome with grief that he could not go on, and kneeling down, buried his face in his hands and wept. His brother then tried, but by this time all were moved to tears, and the little company settled into a time of quiet prayer and re-dedication of themselves to God. One of the forewomen said *"We all felt we had lost an elder brother."*

Henry's widow Margaret, lived for another 55 years; she died on 26 June 1930.

Elsie Agnes (Cadbury) Bremner (1875–1931) (Tree 5) Fredrick Bremner M.D. (d.1930)

Elsie, usually known in the family as Elise, was the only child of Henry and Margaret Cadbury, born on 3 July 1875. Tragically her father died when she was only three months old.

In 1907 she travelled round the world with her cousins Isabel and Eleanor. They visited Ceylon, Singapore, Hong Kong and Pak Hoi in South China, where they stayed with their cousins Neville and Daisy Bradley, who were missionaries there. Then they joined up with their Aunt Emma and Cousin Beatrice and travelled to Japan. Crossing the Pacific, Emma was killed and the four young women returned home on their own (See p. 610).

In 1909 Elise became engaged, and her Uncle George wrote on 24 June:- *"Mother was in London yesterday and found Elise very happy, and she much likes the doctor to whom Elise is engaged, who evidently has a very good practice and will make for her undoubtedly a very happy home."*

Elise

July 24 1909. *"We had last night a family gathering to meet Elise and Dr. Bremner, Barrow & Geraldine and the Hoylands were there. We were much pleased with him. He seems most devoted to Elise and we think will make her a good husband. They are to be married at Selly Oak Church towards the end of September. He has a good practice and is doing well. He has a motor car, which will be very good for Elise as they can get out into the country in half an hour. Elise will still go on with some of her work for the Church, but we are very glad she will have to give up some of it as she has been working far too hard."*

August 26 1909. *"Mother, Isabel, Eleanor, Dollie and I were at the wedding yesterday. There was heavy rain in the morning, but the sun shone just as the bride left her house. Mother and I called for her and took her to the Church. I had to give her away. The Church was crowded with girls from her Bible class, her mother's meeting and other poor souls whom she has helped in the district. The two rooms at the Great Eastern were very quiet and exactly adapted for the purpose. One for the wedding breakfast and one for the reception, and it was well done.*

The Vicar after the breakfast expressed his great thankfulness that Elise was not leaving the district, evidently the loss will be a great blow to the Church as Elise gives herself, her medical training and her money freely.

Dr. Bremner is far from well, but the more I see of him the better I like him. He has a fine face and is a really goodly man. He has a good practice. I only hope that his illness will not affect it."

During World War I Elise wrote to her Uncle George in October 1917:- *"Epping Forest is lovely with Autumn tints. We have about 4 cwts. of potatoes on our plot. I do a fair amount in the garden, we have a man to do the heavy digging."*

Frederick died in 1930 and Elise died the following year. They had no children.

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

Richard Cadbury (1835–1899) J.P. (Tree 5)
Elizabeth (Adlingtion) Cadbury (1838–1868) (Tree 14)
Emma Jane (Wilson) Cadbury (1846–1907) (Tree 15)

Boyhood (1835–1851)

Richard Cadbury was the second son of John and Candia Cadbury, born on 29 August 1835. That spring his parents were preparing for a move from their town house in Bull Street to Edgbaston and Richard was born in their temporary home at 17 Frederick Road. Richard's first lessons were with a governess named Martha Heath who lived nearby. He and his elder brother John were devoted to her. One day when he was only three years old his grandfather came unexpectedly upon him toddling across the road, he was on his way to visit his "dear governess". When about six years old Richard went to a well known Friends boarding school in Birmingham under the care of William Lean, together with his cousin Thomas Barrow from Lancaster.

The close bonds of affection within the family are reflected in a short note written by Richard after his seventh birthday to his brother John.

"My dear Brother, I have got a railway train, first second and third-class carriages, with an engine and tender; this was a present from my dear papa. (Railways had only been in existence about 5 years.) Wilt thou send me a letter with some sweet violets for dear mamma? she is so fond of them. Grandmother sends her love to thee, I got some pictures and send some of them to thee, they are so pritty."

In August 1843 Richard joined his brother John at Charlbury School, about three miles from Enstone, run by Maria Palmer, a strict headmistress. Fortunately the assistant mistress Mary Lamb was a kindly soul whom they loved devotedly.

During the autumn of 1845 Richard, who was not strong at the time, was at home for a few months, temporarily attending a day school in the Wheeley's Road. During this period Richard, aged eleven, took under his wing his next younger brother and sister George aged seven and Maria aged eight. On Sunday afternoons the happy trio would gather in a small room opening out of their mother's bedroom which looked onto the garden. There Richard would read aloud parts of the little book, *"Line upon Line"*. After talking over the lessons, a short time would be spent together in prayer. In fine weather these Sunday talks took place out of doors in the summer arbour.

Richard aged 24

In the spring of 1846 Richard went to Benjamin Abbot's boarding school at Hitchin. An old school friend John Edward Wilson, wrote later *"I heard at once from my schoolfellows, that when Dick Cadbury returned to school I should find him a most capital fellow. This I did indeed; he was a most lovable boy, so gentle and so true. He always seemed on the look out to help any one, and the depth of his character empleased him in an unusual degree to his schoolfellows. He was anything but a prig, and had great influence, although not one of the older boys. He seemed especially to think of and care for his older brother, who, owing to poor health, seemed to need a tender friend and brother. I never heard a word against him."* Another school friend wrote *"Dick was especially good at games and lessons – His bright and happy way, and his sunny disposition, marked him out among the other boys who were there."* Before breakfast Richard would go for a long country walk. He became very interested in Natural History and collected butterflies, birds eggs and other things.

Starting at Cadbury Bros (1851–1860)

In 1851 Richard left school, and after a holiday in Switzerland with Arthur J. Naish, he joined his father at Cadbury Bros. works at Bridge Street, where he seems to have taken considerable responsibility at an early age. In 1854 John appeared to have left Richard in charge while he was on holiday in Southport, he wrote *". . . Dear Richard's business letter was very clear and satisfactory, and I am glad to find that in every department you go on agreeably and encouragingly."*

In March 1855 Richard's mother died, to the very great grief of his father and all the family. Richard's father at the time of her death was seriously ill with rheumatic fever and from this time forward was partly invalided and often away from work for long periods to undergo hydropathic treatment. Richard's brother John had left Cadbury Bros. on account of his health and his Uncle Benjamin gave only occasional help, so the responsibility of running the company fell on Richard's young shoulders. His father wrote to him from Southport for his twenty-first birthday *". . . And now, dear Richard, in contemplating the present with the future, I see the important and increasingly responsible position thou must necessarily hold in the business as well as the family. I believe thou art not insensible to both, but as my own restoration to health is uncertain, I wish to encourage thee quietly and steadily to place thyself in my position, so as to be able with confidence to assume the important standing of a master. It is important for thee at all times to be well dressed. I will not say more on this point, but conclude with the earnest and serious hope that neither business nor pleasure, nor any other lawful pursuit, may interfere with the performance of thy civil and religious duties, so that the day's work may truly be said to keep pace with the day. Thou hast my entire confidence, and thou knows thou possesses the warmest love and affection of thy tenderly attached father."*

Sports (1851–1860)

In spite of their long working hours, Richard and a group of young business friends found time for outdoor recreation. In summer time they would meet together in a friend's kitchen, very early in the morning, and cook up a breakfast of bacon sausages coffee and toast while the rest of the household was asleep; then go for a long walk through the country side in the summer dawn, returning in time for business. In winter they skated. His brother George who was often one of the party wrote later, *"Richard was passionately fond of skating, and when a young man frequently rose at five o'clock so as to be on the ice before the dawn of day, and thus have two hours' exercise before going into business in the city. Only those who have made this effort know the exhileration of skating in the early morning, and watching the light gradually break and the beauty of the sunrise. He was fond of athletic exercises, and was always captain of the football and hockey team that played at Edgbaston fifty years ago, being an exceptionally good player at both games."*

One winter a friend of Richard's was practising an outside edge backwards when he glided right into the middle of a lightly frozen space. It might have been a serious accident

but Richard with his quick vision, saw what had happened, and in a moment was skimming towards the spot, knotting two handkerchiefs together as he sped along and calling others to follow him. He lay full length on the ice and worked his way towards the broken edge, giving directions to the next, who skated up, to do the same, and to hold onto his heels. The knotted handkerchiefs were seized, and with a little struggling their wet and half-numbed comrade was rescued from his dangerous position and escorted home at a run.

Richard was an all round sportsman. In addition to football and skating he was a keen cricketer and enjoyed boating and camping expeditions. In 1858 with a group of friends he took a boat from the mouth of the Wye up to Hay, camping en route. He was also fond of climbing. When he was 23 he went to Switzerland for the third time, where he climbed a number of peaks and the formidable Col de Geant. He also had considerable artistic talent and made sketches of the boat trips and Alpine climbs.

Elizabeth

A Visit to London 1855

In July 1855 Richard aged 19 took his young brothers George aged 15 and Edward aged 12 for a sightseeing tour of London. The following letters record their experiences:-

Great Dover Street, 4 July 1855.

"Dear Father,

We arrived at Euston safely about 1 o'clock yesterday after about an hour's detention a few miles from London, by one of the rods of the engine getting bent and so had to wait for another to come up before we could go on. We took a cab from Euston straight to Leicester House where we found M. Hardy, who received us very kindly and after getting washed and brushed up a bit we partook of some dinner that they had prepared for us and which I think we all enjoyed. When I.K.H. came in he said that the tower was closed at 4 so then we thought that we would go to the tunnel instead, he walked with us as far as the bridge and saw us on to a steamer, it was a delightful little trip. George and Edward enjoyed it enormously, the river all teeming with life and I pointed out as we went along the Custom House, Billingsgate etc. We were all of us very much surprised at the depth and length of the tunnel. The organ that played at the bottom gave a very grand effect to it, it is I really think, one of the greatest works of the ingenuity of man.

We from here went on to the London Docks which I knew was near, and had a most splendid view of the shipping. We saw the "Black Prince" *going out to the Crimea, and on the landing, piles of boxes marked "To the Medical Officer at Balaclava", also quantities of the compressed hay etc. We were much amused with a number of Chinese and other foreign sailors on the ships, jabbering away in their own languages, and seemed as happy, scraping the masts, as kings. We saw also in some of the warehouses by the river some enormous masts that they were making for war steamers, also the cables and anchors.*

We had quite a sharp shower on our return in the boat, which freshened us up wonderfully. We got home to a comfortable tea that M.H. provided for us about ½ 6 and I can assure thee we did full justice to it, for I could hardly help being amused at the number of times the bread and butter plate went out.

After tea W.S. and another young man accompanied us to the Panoptigan. We took the boat from London Bridge to the suspension bridge. When we went in we had about ½ hours singing and then a lecture on the immense electrifying machine with some beautiful experiments. Then came a most splendid panoroma of the War, Pompeii and Vesuvius in action. At two o'clock the last thing that they shewed was a fountain in the center, at least 150 or 200 feet high, and by concentrating some beautifully coloured lights from the centre of the dome upon it, it gave it all the colours of the rainbow. . . ."

Two days later:-

"We went about ½ 9 yesterday to the office and on our way we got into the monument and ascended it (310 steps). It was a clear morning and so we had a splendid view of all the principal parts of London, and also of the river, almost filled with barges and steamers plying up and down. We stayed at the office about ¾ of an hour and then went with Hardy to attend the sales of coffee and sugar in Mark Lane. It was wonderful with what quickness they made their sales, and disposed of many thousand pounds worth in a few minutes. About one o'clock we went with I.K.H. to a chop house and enjoyed some salmon and gooseberry tart together.

We then went by ourselves to the Tower. . . . We were all very much interested with the armour, the captured guns, jewellry etc. After the guide had taken us over, we went over the courtyard by ourselves and more minutely examined the great pieces of ordinance and also an enormous anchor which weighed 76 tons; we then made our way through Billingsgate and down Cannon St. to St. Pauls. Some of the sculpture round it was excessively beautiful, though I do not think that the monuments for whom they were raised were most worthy of them. We went down into the crypt and saw the tomb of Nelson, also where Wellington was laid, but they have not at present begun his monument. We also saw the tombs of Wren, West, Lawrence etc. which were very interesting.

We then made our way to Great Dover Street to tea about 6 o'clock, after which we made our way to Madam Tausaudes, just going into the great hall at the Houses of Parliament and seeing the outside of Westminster Abbey and then by the Horse Guards to St. James Park, then we struck straight up into Regent Street and Oxford Street where we had a capital view of the beautiful shops at either side. At Madam Tausaudes we went into Napoleon's room and there saw some relics of that wonderful man, also the very guillotine with which Louis XVI, Marie Antoinette, Robspierre and others were beheaded, we found it well worth the extra 6d to go into. . . .

Farewell my dear Father for the present.

R.C.

Elizabeth 1861

A European Tour 1860

In the summer of 1860 four of the American cousins, John, Caroline, Joel and Sarah Cadbury, came to visit Europe. A large family gathering was held on 16 August at which the American visitors met as many as possible of their English cousins. Richard designed a card to be given to each person present, a floral spray, circled by a wreath of olive leaves with fruit, surrounded a bundle of sticks and the family motto *"Felices ter et amplius quos irrupta tenet copula" – "Thrice blessed are those whom an unbreakable bond holds together"*. A few weeks later the four American cousins, with Richard, his Uncle James of Banbury, and his cousin Martha Gibbins, set out for a tour of France and Switzerland.

Richard 1864

Kingsmill

In Paris Richard and his Uncle James got up at half past five to walk through the Tuileries Gardens and the Place de la Concorde. They had a peep through a telescope at the planet Venus *"showing it about the size of the moon and not more than half lit by the sun"*. Then they visited the fruit market before returning to the hotel for breakfast. Joined by the others they visited the Louvre, the Hotel de Ville and Notre Dame.

From Paris they travelled by train staying at Maçon Geneva and Chamonix. They climbed to the summit of the Forclay, the girls riding on mules and the men on foot. From Martigny on to Leukerbad and they climbed the 7,000 foot pass of the Gemini. *"The snow was some four or five inches deep. We could see from here most of the snowy peaks of the Monte Rosa Range – the Matterhorn, Weisshorn etc."*

From Interlaken they drove by carriage to Lauterbrunnen and then made a tour of the Wegneralp finishing at Grindelwald. *"The Staubach (or Dust Fall) is the most beautiful waterfall I have seen in Switzerland,"* he wrote, *"It falls over a projecting ledge of rock 950 feet about the valley, and it is impossible to describe with justice the beauty of the feathery arrows of water that shoot from the summit, gradually dispersing themselves, till they all fall in a misty cloud to the bottom. On each side of the main fall was a slender stream of water that seemed as if hung in mid-air, for its tiny current was almost all dissolved into mist before reaching the bottom; but the finishing touch was an exquisite rainbow at the bottom of the main fall, extending in a right angle from the rock, the colours being as vivid as I ever remember seeing in a rainbow. . . .*

The echoes among the rocks are particularly grand in these mountains. In two or three places on our route people were stationed, who lived in some of the little chalets and blew a large Alpine horn, I should think six feet long, which resounded from hill to hill, sometimes in its reverberations equalling the notes of an organ. The most magnificent view was in store for us at the summit, as we faced nearly the whole range of the Oberland. The Great and Small Giant, the Jung-Frau, Silberhorn and other snowy mountains were all at our feet; their glaciers and snowfields seemed quite close to us. This is also the best place to see avalanches, of which we saw at least eight or ten while we were there. It is quite awe-inspiring to hear the distant thunder of the masses of ice as they break off from the side of the glacier, and are at once dashed into powder amongst the rocks; and here you may judge of real distance, as all you can see is a small dusty cloud rushing down the mountainside. . . . On their way back from Switzerland they stayed with Daniel P. Hack at Brighton.

Marriage to Elizabeth Adlington (1861) (Tree 14)

In the Spring of 1861 Richard became engaged to a school friend of his sister's, Elizabeth Adlington. She was a bright, vivacious girl, slim and graceful in figure, and with a sweet, intelligent face. She was a good conversationalist and an excellent needlewoman. Her father, William Adlington of Mansfield was a well known member of the Society of Friends. Richard bought a small house in Birmingham, number 17 Wheeley's Road, and devoted much of his spare time to beautifying the garden and making a rockery. They were married on 24 July at Mansfield. After the ceremony there was a large family gathering at Kingsmill, the home of the bride's parents.

Partnership at Bridge Street (1860–1877)

Meanwhile Richard and his brother George were installed as heads of the factory in Bridge Street, while their father had passed on to his nephew, Richard Cadbury Barrow, the shop in Bull Street. Richard Barrow became one of Birmingham's leading citizens and eventually Mayor of the City in 1889. When they took over Cadbury Bros. Richard was only 25 years old, and George 21. The business was losing money heavily, Richard's share of the loss was £226-15-0 in 1861, £304-18-7 in 1862 and £20-18-11 in 1863. Richard and George had each inherited £4,000 from their mother, but by 1863 Richard's capital had been reduced to £415-9-3d.

The two partners worked closely together as a team until Richard's death nearly forty years later. They often had sharply differing views over the direction of the company. However, whenever this happened they would sit down quietly together and thrash the matter out. Each would explain his view of things to the other until they had finally decided upon a line of action to which both could agree. They always presented a united and happy front to the outside world. They worked very long hours to turn the business around, and superintended every detail personally. The administration was shared, but Richard tended to deal with sales and George with buying and production.

Richard is said to have been an exceptionally good salesman. He would call on many of their customers himself, in spite of the difficulty of travelling in those early days, and would often go into the warehouse and make up orders personally. He also dealt with the overdue accounts. Every morning he would be handed any orders that had come in from customers of doubtful standing. He would then, during the quarter of an hour which the clerks had off duty at about eleven o'clock, and during which the ledgers were consequently not in use, look up each of these customer's previous record with the firm, and decide whether the shopkeeper should have his order executed, or whether he should be refused supplies until he had settled his outstanding account. Richard, by applying a sound judgment of human nature and plenty of commonsense to this task saved the company a lot of money in bad debts.

The company's first traveller, Hadaway was appointed in 1850 to cover the whole country from Rugby to the North of Scotland. In 1862 the partners strengthened the sales force, and Gordon opened an office in Liverpool to cover Lancashire and John Clark started in London.

However Richard continued to travel himself, for example in July 1862 he was in Glasgow, where Elizabeth wrote to him from 17 Wheeleys Road.

My dear Richard,

We have come nearly to the end of another day & think of thee as that much nearer returning, & then it will be joyous for the two wives to welcome Husbands back again, & we shall all be happy together if thou hast had a prosperous time.

Maria has been in this evening & brought a beautiful bouquet of flowers and a large cucumber 20 inches in length, Kate suggested we should measure it and tell thee.

Kate is such a good little dear. We share the same bedroom & live together all day long. We were down in town this morning trying to get a book suited to Kate's stamps, but we did not meet with what we wanted. We only tried that nice looking stationers shop at the corner of a street in New Street.

We took the coffee cannister to Mrs. Crane, but being seventh day morning we thought Geo would be busy so we did not go upstairs. We expect to see him tomorrow.

In best love

"Ever fondly thine own"

Liz

Isiah XLI 10. (Fear thou not I am with thee).

The brothers also decided to increase the product range. In 1861 they introduced *"Iceland Moss"* a mixture of dried gelatinous lichen and cocoa, supposed to have great health giving properties followed by *"Breakfast Cocoa"* in 1862 and *"Pearl Cocoa"* in 1863. In 1864 they introduced *"Mexican Chocolate"* which had a vanilla flavouring, and was sold successfully for some 65 years. At this time the cocoa produced by Cadburys in common

Richard's first original chocolate box cover painting. 1868. The subject was Jessie

As it appeared on the box

with their competitors, consisted of only 20% cocoa, the balance was sago, potato starch and flour, to neutralize the fatty cocoa butter, sweetened with treacle. In 1866 they introduced *"Cocoa Essence"*, which was pure cocoa with the cocoa butter extracted and no starches added. This unique new product was launched with an extensive advertising campaign. Sample packets were delivered to doctors, and favourable reports were given in the *"Lancet"* and the *"British Medical Journal"* as well as *"The Grocer"* and the trade press. These reports were extensively repeated in Cadburys advertisements, which included billboards on the London omnibuses. It happened that the question of adulteration of food was before Parliament at that time and the adulteration of cocoa was hotly debated. Cadburys unadulterated cocoa was frequently mentioned and this free publicity further helped their sales campaign. In 1872 the Adulteration of Food Act was passed and it was proposed that the word Cocoa should only be used for unmixed preparations of the cocoa bean. The launching of this new product was an act of courage, for it extended the meagre finances of Cadbury Bros. to the utmost, but it was crowned with success and company sales never looked back.

Richard's publicity campaigns showed considerable imagination. In 1862 he personally designed an exhibit for the International Exhibition at the Crystal Palace and secured a permanent place for it there after the show. In 1868 he hit on the novel idea of making the chocolate boxes more attractive by decorating the lids with pictures. He painted the pictures himself. The first one was of his own little daughter with a kitten in her lap, and his own children appeared several times more, together with pictures of flowers, fruit and alpine scenes and many others. One series of pictures showed shadows on a wall; how by twisting the hands into certain positions, shadows could be cast resembling swans, dogs, rabbits and other animals. His pictures were reproduced and printed in colour, then stuck onto the chocolate box lids. They attracted a good deal of attention and were reported in the press.

The Birmingham Gazette wrote on 8 January 1869:- "CADBURY'S CHOCOLATE CREMES. Among the pictorial novelties introduced to the trade this season, few, if any, excell the illustration on Messrs. Cadbury's four ounce box of chocolate cremes. It is chaste yet simple, and consists of a blue eyed maiden, some six summers old, neatly dressed in a muslin frock, trimmed with lace, nursing a cat. It is designed and drawn by Mr. Richard Cadbury, a member of the firm, and reflects great credit upon him for its artistic excellence. The picture is got up in colours by Messrs. Goodall and Co. of London."

In the 1870's Cadburys made their first attempts to sell overseas. Simeon Hall went to Ireland in 1873. At Valparaiso, Chile, Laidlaw Brace & Co. sold Cadburys products with labels printed in Spanish. Edward Lusher was their first agent in Montreal and by 1877 they had a shop in Paris at 90 Faubourg St. Honoré. This Paris address gave them some prestige, but the total overseas business was small.

Most remarkable was the partners' close relationship with their employees. When business permitted it they would take an afternoon off for a game of football or cricket with their men. In one match it is recorded that the two brothers took 11 wickets between them in addition to making a good score of runs. Everyone called each other by his Christian name, and when there were two or more of the same name, or if anyone had an unpopular name, the partners would christen them afresh. For example Zacharia was cut down to Fred. Although these names were just a joke to start with, they usually stuck for life. Everyone was invited to a Christmas party, initially at the Bridge Street works, but as the numbers grew, the parties were held at the Severn Street schools, the Priory Rooms and finally at the Town Hall. The partners used to go round the tables themselves, to fill peoples teacups and to enjoy a chat or a joke. After tea the brothers would each make a speech, giving a report on the progress of the firm for the year.

Richard was impetuous, but most kind and generous. One day he told one of the men to make up a quantity of cocoa, and a little later, thinking that the order had not been carried out, he accused him of not obeying his instruction. The man said he had made the order up. "*You have not*" said Mr. Cadbury. *"I have, sir, indeed"* replied the man. *"I tell you you have not"*, Mr. Cadbury asserted, and then went upstairs to make further enquiries. When he came back he put his arm around the man and said how sorry he was for having wrongfully accused him, adding in self approach *"I will never do it again"*. Later he would often go to this same man's home with presents in his pocket for the children. Elizabeth who had read Dickens, nicknamed the two partners the *"Cheeryble Brothers"*.

Religion played an important part in their lives. They held a short religious service every morning for all the workpeople. Firstly they would sing a hymn, in which all joined, then George would read a portion of Scripture, generally followed by a few words of explanation and a brief closing prayer. When

Another of Richard's originals

As it appeared on the box 1868

Richard and Barrow 1864

Elizabeth and Jessie 1866

Richard engaged a new employee he would stress the importance of pure morals and practical Christianity. He would always try to help an employee in trouble, and one of the men said *"He was more of a father to me than my own was."* One lad took time off from work to go to the races. The next day he saw Richard come towards him and expected trouble. Instead he said *"Tom, I have been praying for you."* The words were spoken with so much feeling and sympathy that the lad was completely broken down and never from that day forward did he give cause for anxiety. As he afterwards said *"It did more for me than any advice or sermons I ever heard."*

In 1871 Richard and George were joined at Bridge Street by their younger brother Henry. He was universally beloved by the workpeople. However, he was not long with the company. In 1875 he caught typhoid fever and suddenly died. It was a terrible blow to the family. He left a young widow Margaret (Manning) and a baby daughter, Elise.

Family (1862–1870)

On the 27 September 1862, a year after Richard and Elizabeth's marriage, their eldest son Barrow was born, to his father's great delight. He was named after his grandmother's family. Eighteen months later Alice was born, but tragically she died seven months later. On 7 October 1865 a second daughter, Jessie, was born.

The following year Richard lost two of his brothers. Edward, his next youngest brother died unexpectedly after a short illness of two weeks in the spring of 1866.

Elizabeth was staying with her parents at Mansfield when Edward died. Her sister Annie wrote to his sister Maria:-

King's Mill, Mansfield
1st Mo 25th 1866

My very dear Maria,

I scarcely know how to write to thee under this weight of sorrow that has fallen upon you. We were inexpressibly grieved & shocked when E. (Elizabeth) told us the sad intelligence this morning – so strong and brave as he always seemed. – & then I think what it must be for you all, but heavy as it is dear M try and think of the joy to him – at rest now & free from every care & pain – safe in the stronghold of a Redeemers love. . . .

Barrow, Richard, Alice and Elizabeth 1864

Dear E was greatly concerned this morning & seemed to long to be with you – Little Barrow is too young to understand his loss & his bright & happy little figure flits about like a sunbeam – the farm yard & Sailor find him endless amusement & Alfred & Andrew he calls his "funny uncles".

Baby Jessie is a sweet little thing – love seems to grow round her broadcast. I leave thee to imagine how happy it makes all our relatives & friends to see them all looking so well. . . .

We think a great deal about you –you have lost so much – he had so much of real nobleness in his character, the more one knew him the more strongly that came out. My prayer for you is May God in his Mercy give you strength and comfort from Himself under this severe trial He has seen meet to send you.

Remember me kindly and with much sympathy to John Cadbury & thy Brothers & with dear love to thee.

I am thy attached Friend. Annie Adlington.

Only a few months later John, Richard's boyhood companion, who had emigrated to Brisbane, died of a fever.

In the spring of 1867 Richard and Elizabeth had a second son, William Adlington and on 21 December 1868 a third son Richard was born. Ten days later, to her husband's great grief, Elizabeth died. Richard wrote of her *"Her life was one that left an example to her children and others of modesty, purity, and truthfulness; with but little outward show, she was a humble minded Christian, acknowledging Christ as her all sufficient Saviour, in whom we believe she has now found perfect rest."*

Richard was now left responsible for four small motherless children. He tried to be mother and father to them, giving to them all his available spare time. His daughter Jessie wrote many years later "His tender love for

Elizabeth

his children has been ever the same. He was everything to our baby lives. I can well remember riding on his shoulder and going to him with all our troubles; he was so much to us always. We loved the tales which he told to all his children in turn. If only they had been written down they would charm many a child, so simple, sweet and full of mischief and fun.

It is wonderful when one recalls all the sorrow he went through, and how he was pressed with business and philanthropic work, how he always found time for his children. Even on Sunday, though very busy with mission work, he never missed giving us those never-to-be-forgotten Bible lessons and talks. He often broke down in his tender longing that his children should be followers of God. I remember now the drawings he made with pencil to illustrate a point when he thought it would help us more clearly to understand. His tenderness in reproving us when we were older, and the remembrance of his gentle sadness when we had done wrong, brings tears to ones eyes even now. Perhaps the knowledge of his justice, as well as his love for us, was one great fact that made him such a real friend to his children. Amongst so many of us there were, of course, different dispositions, as well as a great variety of ability; yet he never showed partiality, and we felt that the same real love existed for each. To be enwrapped in our father's tender embrace made one feel it was worth braving anything."

Creche at Bishopsgate Street (1869)

During this time Richard, while walking to the factory, would notice the swarms of uncared for toddlers in the back streets. With the help of his friend Mrs. Wilson, he decided to set up a small creche for them as an experiment. He rented a house in Bishopsgate Street, installed a matron, Mrs. Dyson, and they started with five small children. The children were bathed and cared for during the days and provided with toys. The numbers quickly grew and three years later the adjoining house was added. A mother's meeting was started on Wednesdays by Mrs. Wilson, to show them how to apply Christianity in good home management and to teach total abstinence from alcohol. A mission meeting was also opened on Sunday evenings at eight o'clock, the mothers and fathers of the children being especially invited. Richard usually gave the gospel address, and sometimes visited their homes. In later years many more nursery schools were started through Richard's influence.

The Wilson family (Tree 15)

William A. Cadbury has traced the Wilson family back to the seventeenth century, to two John Wilsons' who were contemporaries. One lived at Thirdpart, Beith, Ayrshire and the other at Auchengowan. Hugh, the son of the former married Isobel the daughter of the latter and their son John was born in 1701. John married Margaret Fulton (b. 1705) daughter of William Fulton of Thripwood, and their son Alexander (1717–1816) moved south from Beith to Newcastle in Staffordshire where he married Hannah Plant (1752-1808) daughter of William Plant of Newcastle under Lyme.

Emma's grandfather John Wilson (1776-1846) was the son of Alexander and Hannah. In 1800 he became engaged to Hannah Ashlin, whose father wrote to John's father on 24th January from his home at Cranford, near Hounslow, Middlesex:-

"Dear Sir,

Accept my thanks for procuring me a pipe of excellent port wine, it has been bottled off some time, and shall be happy in your witnessing many a St. James Cork drawn at Cranford. Mrs. Ashlin also begs you will accept her acknowledgements for the cranberries and turkey, they were very fine.

Your letter was received at this place, which in some measure has retarded this business, as I could not immediately go to town on the receipt of it. Have now to observe in return, that Mr. John Wilson breakfasted with me in Sloane Street yesterday morning and in consequence of the conversation at that time has my leave to continue his suit to my daughter. I cannot entertain a doubt but that his friends will do what is eligible to themselves. On the other side one thousand pounds shall accompany the hand of my daughter, which I hope will be found very inferior to her person, and I pray God to bless the union abundantly to themselves and their connections. We shall expect Mr. and Mrs. Wilson as soon as convenient and agreeable and without the least ceremony make our House their Home. Mrs. A. unites with me in kind respects to Mrs. W. and family.

I am, Dear Sir Your hbl. serv.

Wm. Ashlin

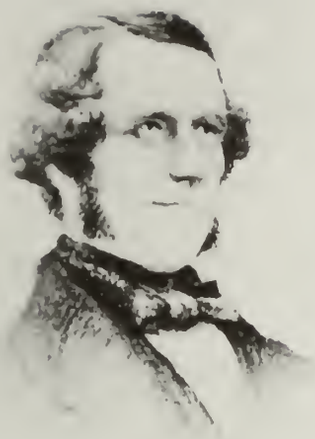
John Wilson and Hannah Ashlin were married and they settled down in a charming country house at Knutton, near Newcastle-under-Lyme which in those days was a pretty little unspoilt country town. Unfortunately John invested heavily in the stage coach business which was driven into bankruptcy by competition from the railways. Emma's father John Ashlin Wilson (1804-1861), was a young man at the time, and when the family fortune disappeared, he took a job as con-

Richard

tractor's overseer for the London to Birmingham railway, on the Kilsby tunnel and other works. When he was thirty six he married Emma Smith (1822-1917), daughter of Dyer Berry Smith of Kidderminster, she was then just eighteen years old. They settled in Greet, a suburb of Birmingham, and soon a son Ashlin was born, followed by a daughter Hannah. Emma Jane was their third child, born on Christmas day 1846. Later came another daughter Alice, and three sons Samuel, John and William the youngest of the family born in 1857, of whom more later.

When Emma was ten years old a sweet natured Irish girl Ann O'Hare came to live with the family and helped to look after the children. She was devoted to them and had a soft heart. For example, when mother Emma had sent Alice up to her bedroom for punishment, she found that Ann was rolling potatoes to her round the door, which had been set ajar. Willie the youngest was her especial favourite.

John Ashlin died in 1861 leaving Emma, who was only thirty-nine years of age, with seven children to care for. Ashlin, the eldest, was twenty and Willie only three. There was not sufficient money for the upbringing of the children and so the united family had to be broken up. Ashlin went to Brazil where he eventually died in 1893, after nursing a friend through a serious illness which he himself caught. Hannah went to live with Miss Richardson of Bristol, a friend of the family, and became her adopted daughter. She married the Reverend Charles Senior of Carlisle. Samuel went to New Zealand where he settled for the rest of his life. Alice, John and Willie stayed with their mother until the two boys were old enough to go to the Blue Coat School. In later years John became a doctor of medicine and practiced in Sheffield. Willie



John Wilson. 1850

joined the Society of Friends and became a missionary in Madagascar.

Emma was fifteen when her father died. She went for a time to Mrs. Overy's school in Wolverhampton. There, under the influence of an Anglican clergyman, she left her mother's Congregational Church and became a member of the Church of England. She decided to learn languages, in order to be qualified to become a governess. For eighteen happy months she stayed with Frau Meyer, a friend of "Aunt" Richardson's, in Herisau, Switzerland, learning German, and a further six months in the home of a Protestant pastor in the French speaking part of the country.

Meanwhile, mother Emma had been working with Richard Cadbury at the Bishopsgate Street Creche, and after Elizabeth Cadbury's death, she stayed at Wheeley's Road to help look after his own children. When Emma returned from Switzerland in 1870 she visited Richard's home.

Emma Wilson Jr. aged 23

Marriage to Emma Wilson (1870)

Emma was a sweet girl with blue eyes and golden hair and passionately fond of children, they fell deeply in love. On October 22nd he wrote to her *"I have felt happier today than for a long time. . . Your dear mother seemed not only satisfied but really happy, in the thought that we love each other as we do. I have told my father and brothers and sisters to-day, and they are perfectly satisfied with the step I have taken. I can assure you of a very warm welcome from them all."*

For his new bride Richard bought a new house a little further down Wheeley's Hill, backing onto the canal. On March 23rd he wrote *"I thought you might like to know how we managed the move yesterday. . . Every time I come into the house I think of you. It seems like one real step towards having you here, to have a home for you. I have given you all my heart, and I have not much else to give you; but all that I have seems to belong to you quite as much as to me. If God blesses us with so many good things here below, oh how we should render all the praise and glory to Him for His many mercies, one of the very greatest of which is that He has united us in this bond of love, which no earthly joy or sorrow can break."*

They were married on 25th July 1871 from the house of their great friend and adopted aunt, Miss Richardson of Bristol. Emma's mother, and two younger brothers were at the wedding, as were Richard's younger brothers, George and Henry. The bridesmaids were Emma's two sisters, Hannah and Alice and Richard's sister Maria. They spent a short honeymoon in the Lake District.

In November 1872 a daughter Edith was born to the delight of the older children, followed four years later in January 1877 by another daughter Helen and eighteen months later a third daughter Margaret, known in the family as Daisy.

Richard and his siblings had now all left his father's home except for his sister Maria, who continued to take care of her father. The old house at Calthorpe Road was too large, so John built two smaller houses in the grounds and moved into one with Maria. In 1873 Richard and Emma moved into the other. John was so close to his grandchildren that the two households were almost like one.

At Christmas, Richard would dress up as Father Christmas to the delight of the smaller children, and on Good Friday they had the *"hot cross bun tree"*. Very early in the morning Richard would steal out into the garden and decorate a tree with hot cross buns. Then when the children were awake and dressed, he would take them out into the garden with baskets on their arms to gather the wonderful crop which had grown in the night, apparently from the buds which they had been shown on the tree the night before. No other buns could have tasted as good as the wonderful fruits of the *"hot cross bun tree"*.

Intellectual Interests

Richard had a wide range of intellectual interests. He developed a skill in drawing and painting as a boy, and in later life painted many fine watercolour landscapes. He also used his artistic talents for the benefit of Cadbury Bros. He himself designed the labels and advertisements.

Emma Wilson Sr. 1876

He also had considerable literary talent. He wrote many poems, and a hymn which was later set to music by Professor D.B. Turner. From 1875-1882 he was secretary of the Friends Essay Society, and contributed many excellent essays himself on a wide range of subjects. In 1892 he wrote and published a book entitled *"Cocoa – All about it"* by *"Historicus"*. The book covered in detail all aspects of the history, cultivation and manufacture of cocoa and was beautifully illustrated in colour. The first edition was so popular that a second edition was published in 1896. For many years he was a member of the Birmingham Friends Reading Society, and in 1878 gave the presidential address on *"Technical Education"*. This lecture had a great impact, and was influential in the establishment of the first technical school in Birmingham. He was also interested in genealogy, and found out a great deal of information about our Cadbury ancestors. He put this

Emma Jr. as a bride. 1870

Teachers and officers of Class XV in 1894. Richard front centre

together into a remarkable family book, which has been the basis for the first chapters of this book.

Class XV (1877–1898)

Compulsory elementary education was not introduced into England until 1870. In the middle of the nineteenth century the majority of working men and women were illiterate. Joseph Sturge, a Birmingham Quaker was concerned that so many were unable to read the Bible, and in 1845 had started the Severn Street School, to teach adults who wanted to learn, how to read and write and to study the Bible. The movement started from small beginnings, but within his lifetime thirty-eight branch schools were started in Birmingham, training nearly 6,000 students.

Richard carried out some teaching at Severn Street and in 1877 was asked to start a branch at Balsall Heath. He wrote *"It was started in a small room at Montpellier Street, the entrance being in Kyrwick's Lane near Camp Hill Station, through the garden of what used to be a very pleasant country house, used as a creche by Mrs. William Lloyd. In the field at the back of the house a long, two storied shed had been erected, the basement of which formed the room in question. The ceiling was very low, and the light and ventilation not of a superior character. In winter a small gas stove was the medium of warmth, and owing to the gas pipes being near the surface of the ground, it was often the case that neither light nor warmth could be obtained.*

A few Severn Street scholars who lived in that neighbourhood thought a First Day morning school might be established here, as being much more convenient than having to walk so far at that early hour, and they asked your present teacher (Richard) to come one Sunday and open the school for them. About four old Severn Street scholars were present and a few new ones they had induced to attend; so after an hour's preliminary conference all sat down to the Bible lesson.

Many initial difficulties had to be overcome, in the way of starting the various societies inseparable from school work, such as sick club, dispensary fund, savings fund etc. and more than once in the depth of winter we have sat together in our top-coats, with a tallow candle as our only light. Many of our new scholars left, under the somewhat hard discipline, but, notwithstanding all these difficulties, the room was well filled with about sixty scholars during the summer months, and many a happy hour was spent together. . .

Meetings for worship were held on Sunday evenings in the same rooms, conducted by the Severn Street Christian Society, and these meetings much encouraged those who had made a new start in life to continue in the right way. . ." Richard often spoke at these evening meetings. By 1880 Richard's group *"Class XV"* had greatly expanded and moved to the Moseley Road Board School with senior and junior sections.

In addition Richard hired a mission hall for week-night meetings. One of the scholars described how it started:- *"After a time we felt that there were too many good men with nothing to do, so six of us went out one Sunday night in May about 1880, down to Queen Street, Sparkbrook, and began to sing and carry on mission work. In September of the same year Mr. Cadbury came down to see us and we said to him, "Well sir, what are you going to do now that we have a congregation?" Mr. Cadbury replied, "I will find you a place." There was a man in Highgate with a little iron hall. Mr. Cadbury went to see this man and rented the hall from him. It held about seventy or eighty people, and he told us that as soon as we filled it he would build*

Emma 1871

Emma and Edith 1874

The Moseley Institute

a bigger. Then we set to work to fill the place. We told Mr. Cadbury that we wanted some tracts: he got some immediately, and helped us get them ready for distribution. He was like the captain of a band of men, ready to work. The consequence was that we soon filled the hall."

By 1866 the iron mission hall had become too small so Richard built a larger permanent home for his mission on the same site. For the rest of his life he would leave home at a quarter past six every Sunday morning and walk to the mission, whatever the weather. He joined the teachers for breakfast at seven. School started at seven thirty and continued to nine thirty. He carefully prepared Bible lessons for his class and made many hundreds of converts. Perhaps his personal example of great kindness was even more effective than his teaching. Dozens of cases have been quoted. For example one man who had been in the mission for some years failed in his business and was in terrible distress. Richard went to him, and kneeling by his side said *"Henry, what can I do for you?" "Sir, give me bread for my children." "You shall never want a loaf of bread as long as I live,"* and he fed them, paid the rent for seven years, and found the man some odd work at 5s. a week. *"He saved me, and I would have suffered death for his sake,"* was the grateful outburst.

Class XV grew rapidly and by 1898 attendance at the men's Sunday morning school averaged 463, plus a further 69 at a branch school at Bordesley Green. On Sunday afternoons there were 263 at the men's Bible class and over 1,000 at the children's. In addition there were women's classes, the Christian Endeavour Society, Band of Hope, Temperance Society, Mothers' Meeting, and evening Bible classes. They had expanded into two Board Schools as well as the Highgate Mission, but now even these were too small. Richard planned and built a magnificent new Institute on the Moseley Road to house them all. It included thirty-seven classrooms, a lecture hall with seating for four hundred and a large assembly hall with seating for two thousand. Beneath the assembly hall was a magnificent gymnasium for the Dolobran Athletic Club. At the back was a charming little house for the secretary. Richard personally superintended every detail, and selected texts to be painted on the walls above the galleries along each side of the assembly hall. He just lived to see the fine buildings completed. On 27th December he invited members of the adult schools to an informal opening. Sixteen hundred people came for tea, and then after a storm of applause, Richard gave a short speech of welcome and dedication. When he had finished, to his complete surprise, a presentation was made to him of a table, reading desk and chairs with the monogram "R.C." and the bundle of sticks, which he had chosen as the emblem of the institute, engraved on each.

Cadbury Bros. Bournville (1878–1898)

As a result of the energy and enterprise of the two partners, Cadbury Bros. was rapidly expanding and becoming profitable. When they started there were only twenty employees at Bridge Street, by 1878 the number had increased to 230 and the factory had become too small. The brothers decided on a revolutionary step, to build a new factory in a garden on a green field site. Such a move was unheard of 100 years ago. A fifteen acre site was chosen near Kings Norton with access by rail and canal. It was named Bournville after the trout stream known as the Bourn which flowed through the estate. Construction started in March 1879. In addition to the factory, George planned sixteen spacious semi-detached houses, with gardens at back and front and rented to foremen and others for five shillings per week. An open air swimming pool was fed by the Bourn, and a cricket and football field was provided for the men and a playground for the girls. Rose bushes and shrubs were planted round the factory and offices.

The planning of Bournville was George's responsibility, however twenty years later Richard planned and had constructed thirty three almshouses in Bournville, built around a quadrangle, for married couples and single people over sixty years of age. He gave particular thought to the requirements of older people. There were no stairs to climb and draughts were guarded against. At the back of the quadrangle a beautiful orchard was included together with allotments for any who wanted to cultivate them. A permanent endowment fund was provided for the almshouses by building another thirty-eight houses in a neighbouring road for rents of nineteen to thirty pounds per year.

Richard used to rise early, spend half an hour exercising in the garden followed by family reading and breakfast. He would leave home at ten past eight, walk the first mile to Bournville and ride in the works' letter van the rest of the way arriving in his office at 8.25. He would spend half an hour

Richard's Office 1890

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

going through his letters and at 9 o'clock was the morning Bible reading at the works. He would answer the letters with lightning rapidity in a clear bold handwriting. His extraordinary promptness in replying was proverbial.

Richard handled his staff with the greatest consideration. For example a new traveller for the firm had had an unsuccessful week. He received a personal letter from Richard Cadbury which he expected to be a sharp reprimand. Instead he had written how much he appreciated the faithful work he was doing, and hoped he would be encouraged to continue still more energetically. This note banished all clouds of discouragement and the young traveller set to work with new vigour.

The ledger clerk once made a serious error in entering up the book. Richard used regularly to go into the office and check over the entries. The clerk, knowing that such a visit was due ran off and hid behind the door, just in time to escape the master as he came through. Instead of the explosion of wrath which he expected to see, he heard his master say, *"Poor fellow! I think he has got too much on hand."* Meeting the clerk soon afterwards, Richard put his hand on his shoulder and said, *"Frank, I think you have too much to do; I must give you a little help."* From that time on assistance was provided.

Between 1880 and 1890 the number of lines produced by Cadburys more than doubled. Fredrick Kinchelman, an expert French chocolatier was hired, and taught the factory how to make Nougat-Dragées, Pâte Duchesse, Avelines and many other new flavours to add to the old chocolate creams which were orange, strawberry, raspberry and cherry. The new range of fancy chocolates was very successful.

During this period the partners decided to open up the export business. In 1881 Thomas Edwards was sent to Australia, where he opened a sales office in Melbourne and the following year, William Cooper opened a second one in Sydney. In 1890

William Tallis

Meadowcroft opened an office in Wellington, N.Z.

Meanwhile, in 1882 Richard's eldest son Barrow together with William Tallis, was sent to North America to start agencies in the U.S.A. and Canada, through which a large number of shops were stocked in New York, Philadelphia, Montreal and other cities.

As a result of the increasing product range, the expanded marketing organisation and the new export sales, demand on the factory rapidly increased. Soon after the move there were 300 employees at Bournville, ten years later there were 1200 and by 1899 the number had risen to 2685. By 1889 the original area of the factory buildings at Bournville had been doubled, and by 1899 had been trebled.

Temperance Movement (1882–1898)

In medieval times the staple drinks in England were beer, mead and ale, except for the upper classes who drank wine, all relatively innocuous. In the 18th century large scale production of gin was started in London and elsewhere in England and to a great extent the traditional ale houses were replaced by gin palaces where you could *"get drunk for a penny, dead drunk for two-pence"*. Drunkenness and alcoholism became very serious social problems. Richard's father had been the leader of the Temperance Movement in Birmingham.

In 1882 a great crusade for Gospel Temperance was launched in England by an American, Richard T. Booth, a man of magnetic personality. Richard and George were very impressed by this *"Blue Ribbon"* campaign and decided that it should come to Birmingham. They appointed Edward Ward from their office to organise the event and to raise funds to pay for the advertising, blue ribbon badges, pledge forms and the hire of Curzon Hall. Richard personally guaranteed that the costs would be met. They obtained the support of many leading citizens including the Lord Mayor, the chief representatives of all the Free Churches and the Church of England. A united invitation was sent to Mr. Booth from all the Christian Churches of Birmingham.

On May 16 Richard Booth and his wife were welcomed in a triumphal procession through the centre of the city to the cattle market, where an enormous crowd thronged. Richard's father, John Cadbury acted as host and a splendid meeting was held. Meetings continued for three weeks in the Curzon Hall and elsewhere, while John Cadbury frequently took the chair in spite of his ill health. Over fifty thousand pledges of total abstinence were taken, having a lasting effect on Birmingham society. When the mission was ended, a permanent *Gospel Temperance Mission* was set up with Richard Cadbury as chairman and treasurer.

In 1889 Richard conceived the idea of a *Temperance Institute*, which could provide a headquarters and library for everyone con-

Moseley Hall 1884

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

nected with the temperance movement. He leased a large building on Corporation Street and furnished it himself, taking pains with every detail. Guests at the official opening included the Lord Mayor and many leading churchmen and businessmen of the city. The Institute became the headquarters of the *United Kingdom Alliance*, the *Band of Hope*, the *Sunday Closing Association*, the *Church of England Temperance Society*, the *National Vigilance Association* and many others.

Richard continued his support of the *Gospel Temperance Mission* for the rest of his life. In addition to making a large financial contribution, he attended a prayer meeting of the staff every month. The organization continued to grow. In 1898 over sixteen hundred women's meetings were held by the seventeen lady workers on the staff, who had paid nearly forty three thousands visits in the homes of the people. Over nineteen hundred people attended the meetings every week. In addition Richard campaigned politically for the abolition of alcohol on a local option system.

Moseley Hall (1884–1891)

When Cadbury Bros. moved to Bournville, Richard moved from Edgbaston to Moseley Hall, a lovely 18th century country house near the village of Moseley.

Most of the original house had been rebuilt after being burnt down in the "Priestley Riots" nearly a hundred years before. But the long underground cellars dated back three hundred years more, and some of them had been used as prisons. Owing to the thickness of the walls of Moseley Hall, most of the rooms leading into one another had double doors, which provided excellent nooks for hide and seek. Beyond the lawns and flower gardens round the house was a wide estate of fields and woods, and a lake fringed with rushes and with a tree shaded island, provided fishing and boating in the summer and skating in the winter. Soon after the move, on 28 April 1884, Emma gave birth to a daughter Beatrice, the last of their children.

Helen, Jessie, Edith, Daisy with Beatrice in front

The house and grounds were hospitably shared with adults and children from the city, who greatly enjoyed an outing in the country. Sunday schools, men's and women's classes, mother's meetings, bands of hope, Christian workers of every variety and every denomination were frequent and welcome guests. The larger parties were entertained in the fields, tents and booths being erected in case of rain, while the smaller ones were invited into the gardens and to the house itself.

Once every summer a huge temperance demonstration was held in the meadows which circled the grounds. Throngs of people came to enjoy themselves numbering between twenty and thirty thousand. Refreshment tents were scattered about and stands were erected for open air *Gospel Temperance*

The view from Moseley Hall

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

Back. Barrow, Richard, Edith, William, Margaret, Richard. Front. Helen, Jessie, Beatrice and Emma

meetings, at which spirited addresses were given and pledges taken. Richard and the children all took part, carrying round tea urns and distributing bags of buns and cakes.

The girls of the family took a number of poor homes in Balsall Heath under their special care. They used to earn money by picking apples, weeding the garden or dusting their rooms, to put towards a Christmas fund for these poor families. With great strength of mind, chocolates and sweets were saved to give to them too. At Christmas, home-made puddings, groceries and presents were taken round, together with holly and mistletoe with which the children decorated these homes.

Family Holidays

Malvern was a favourite place for family holidays, especially in the spring, and each year the family would spend a fortnight's holiday with Emma's brother, George Adlington at Kingsmill where they would meet many cousins. The farm, the flourmill and the big reservoir provided endless entertainment. Other holidays were spent in the Isle of Wight or Devon. In Kilkee in the West of Ireland a furnished house was taken and the family did the cooking and housekeeping with the help of a nurse and kitchenmaid.

In later years the family spent summer holidays at the Lizard in Cornwall, at Towyn in North Wales and at Gairloch in Scotland. In 1894 Richard and Emma with all five daughters travelled to Switzerland where they visited his old haunts and to his great joy met by chance the old guide who used to climb with him in his youth. In March 1896 with the two eldest girls and Beatrice they travelled through Italy visiting Milan, Rome, Florence, Naples and Pompeii. They descended into the cone of Vesuvius. Richard wrote *"We walked for nearly an hour over the last great eruption of lava, about three months ago, standing like a mountain to climb over. The heat was still great, and through the fissures we could see the red glow. Near the centre a stream of lava was still flowing, and I was surprised to see it going so fast; it was about four feet across, and was awfully hot."*

Justice of the Peace (1892–1898)

In 1892 Richard was appointed a Justice of the Peace for Birmingham. His first duty was to deal with school board cases, where it was necessary to fine parents when their children were absent from school. Through the Gospel Temperance Mission he was often able to find out the causes leading to a summons. It could be that a hard pressed working mother was unable to supervise her children or needed the elder children at home to take care of the younger ones. In such deserving cases he would refund the fine from his own pocket.

Sometimes he would go round the lock-up with William Gaule, the police court missionary. One day they were just going to leave the gaol when he noticed that one cell door had been passed over. *"Why are we not going in there?"* he said. *"Is it empty?" "Oh no sir,"* replied William Gaule; *"but indeed I cannot let you into that cell; the most desperate character in the whole place is in there. Even the warders are afraid, and not one will venture in alone." "Why, that is the man above all others that I want to see,"* said Richard. *"I cannot pass him by."* William Gaule still tried to dissaude him, saying the man was really dangerous. *"Never mind,"* was the reply; *"let us see him."* When they entered the cell the prisoner was sitting on the end of his bench, and looked up with a fierce expression. William Gaule said *"I have brought one of the magistrates to see you". "I don't want to see him"* was the reply. Whereupon Richard walked straight over to him and sat down by his side. Taking one of his hands in his own he quietly said *"Do you know that you are my brother?"* The man looked astonished and he listened with respect and attention while Richard talked to him of Christ, the Almighty Saviour from sin. Then the three men knelt and prayed together on the stone floor of the cell. As Richard shook hands with him at parting, the tears welled from his eyes. The man was changed from that day. *"Instead of being a tiger he became a saint,"* was the verdict of one of the warders.

Richard was also on the licensing bench and succeeded in getting a bye law passed which stopped children from fetching drink for their parents from the public houses. While a magistrate Richard financed a new Police Institute building which housed the Christian mission to the Birmingham police constables.

Uffculme (1891–1899)

In 1891 Richard gave up the lovely old family home of Moseley Hall to become a children's convalescent home. With typical consideration, before handing it over, he arranged for all the buildings to be fully repaired and the cellars filled with coal. While he gave the entire estate and very large funds besides, he modestly kept in the background and only made a public subscription of £5-5s the same as most other contributors. The home was

Uffculme

mainly used for children from the poorer parts of Birmingham to recuperate after operations. An average of about 62 children passed through the house each summer.

Meanwhile he built a new house, Uffculme, on the Moseley Hall estate. The Hall could be seen across the fields, half hidden in tall trees, in whose topmost boughs the colonies of rooks surged and cawed. In the centre of the new house was a great hall with an organ. Round three sides ran galleries, one across the end looking into a beautiful palm house. The hall was surrounded with wonderful cases of birds, an emu, an ibis, a spoonbill, merganser ducks and many others, all looking almost alive in their surroundings of rooks, grass and pools. Best of all was a grizzly bear in the centre of the room, on whose back 3 or 4 small figures could ride at once. In the palm house one could talk to the cockatoo or throw ants eggs to the goldfish and watch them rush for the dainty morsels.

Gift of Bibles (1896)

Religion played a dominant part in Richard's life. A Church of England clergyman who had worked with him wrote *"He was a living picture of full consecration. I never saw him without the cheerful smile brightening his face. What was the spring of his happiness? His wealth? He lived less for public favour than any man in his position in the city. It was the gladness of heart always doing the will of a Master whom he* delighted *to serve. He was often heard to say "I wonder why God has given me so much. I do love Him."* He also taught his children to follow his example. For example he wrote to one of his sons who was away from home: *"Don't forget* daily *to read a portion of Scripture, and keep close, in prayer and in life, to Him who will be thy comfort at any time of perplexity and trouble. May* God *guide and keep thee in all thy ways."* And again *"We often think of thee, and pray that God will preserve thee from the power of evil. It is a comfort to know that there is one Friend ever near, who knows all our need, and will shield His children from all harm."*

In 1896 Richard donated a Bible to every Board School child in Birmingham; a total of no less than 24,730 books. Each Bible carried a printed message: *"I present you with a copy of the Holy Scriptures, in the hope that you will read a few verses every day. May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."*

Your friend, Richard Cadbury.

Below were the verses:-

"Jesus said, 'I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me' (John

The hall at Uffculme

xiv. 6). 'Search the Scriptures; for they are they which testify of Me'."

Soon after, this was followed by another gift of Bibles to the teachers, which included the following note:-

"Dear Friend, In asking you to accept this copy of the Holy Scriptures, I realise the responsible position of the teachers. No doubt you often feel the need of a closer fellowship with Christ and of the teaching of the Holy Spirit, so that His life and light may be reflected through you on the children under your charge. His own Word is, 'I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life'."

Richard Cadbury

Letters of gratitude poured in from pupils and teachers alike, and a vast number of children sincerely promised to read their Bible daily. The effects on their lives must have been far reaching.

In politics Richard was an admirer of Gladstone and of Cobden and Bright. In the 1880s the fortunes of the Birmingham Liberal Association were at a low ebb but Richard Cadbury gave it strong support and a by-election was won at Ladywood. From 1891 to 1897 he was President of the Association.

Silver Wedding 1896

1896 marked Richard and Emma's silver wedding. On Monday July 20 the grounds of Uffculme were thronged with over 2,000 employees from Bournville, who had been given a holiday in honour of the event. When the delighted couple stepped out onto the terrace they were greeted with ringing cheers from the crowd which surged in a dense mass over the sloping lawns. A silver epargne was presented by the workpeople. Two days later a garden party was held for relations and members of the Society of Friends, and on Saturday 25, the actual wedding day, about 930 men and women scholars from *Class XV* came in their turn.

Urged by their family, Richard and Emma went to Malvern for a miniature honeymoon. The girls insisted that their mother should have a new going away dress and made a beautiful bouquet and buttonhole. Instead of the single-horse brougham which had been ordered to take them to the station, the open landau, with flowers in the lamps, was brought round, the men with buttonholes, the horses decorated with ribbons and an old shoe tied to the back of the carriage. The drive and the road were thickly lined with members of the family and household and the Highgate friends who showered them with pink and white rose petals as they passed by.

Emma and Richard on their Silver Wedding Day

After a peaceful weekend on the Malvern Hills they returned home, and on the following day 3,200 of the women from the mothers' meetings of the Gospel Temperance Mission came to Uffculme to complete the silver wedding festivities.

In 1897 Edith (1872–1951) married Arnold Ernest Butler at the Meeting House at Bull Street, and they went to live in the old family home at Wheeley's Road where she had been born.

Helen, Emma and Daisy

Egypt and Palestine (1897)

Richard had studied Egyptology for many years and had kept pace with the work of the Exploration Society. In January 1897 with his wife and four younger daughters he sailed for Egypt. From Cairo they visited Gizeh and saw the Great Pyramid and the Sphinx, and then sailed up the Nile as far as the first cataract. From the boat they made excursions across the desert by donkey, visiting many tombs and temples. The solemn grandeur of Karnak by moonlight impressed them most of all.

Through Brugsch Bey in Cairo he arranged a visit to Pithom. On February 26th he wrote:- *"Yesterday we made the most interesting of any of our excursions, and one that we find is hardly ever made, owing to the difficulty of access. It was however one of our dreams before leaving home to visit Pithom: 'And they built for Pharaoh treasure cities, Pithom and Raamses. And they made the children of Israel serve with rigour; and they made their lives bitter with hard bondage, in mortar and in brick' (Exod i. 11-14). It is a journey of about twelve miles over the desert, and mostly*

Beatrice and Richard

along the fresh water canal (Canal of Sesostris). As we turned off into the desert we soon discerned the low tumuli, which now cover the remains of the great city, from which the Israelites escaped from their taskmasters in Egypt to the Red Sea. The little village of Tel-el-Maskhuta lies in the very centre of Pithom, and the sheik owns the whole of the land. He came at once to show us all that was uncovered of the ancient city, and it was quite sufficient to repay us a hundredfold. The great storehouses were before us with walls at least twelve feet in thickness; the bricks were very huge (about twelve inches by eight and about six inches thick), and laid in very hard mortar full of small pebbles, of both of which we have specimens. There was no "straw" in these bricks, which is almost universal elsewhere. No one ever seems to come here, so the sheikh let us have some interesting "antiques" he had picked up among the ruins – two weights, a beautiful little copper statue of Anubis, and a small lion-headed goddess. We also found the remains of bronze money, and some lovely pieces of glass, iridescent with age."

In March they sailed on to Jaffa and from there by carriage to Jerusalem. For ten days they visited Hebron, Bethlehem, Jericho, the Dead Sea and Jordan. Then started a camping holiday under canvas with a dragoman, two waiters, a cook, a groom and camp servants. There were horses for riding and a number of baggage mules. They had three sleeping tents with folding beds, a dining tent and a kitchen tent. About eight hours a day were spent in the saddle with a long rest at noon. The riding was often rough across open country without roads. Staircases of rock had to be climbed and rivers forded. Wild flowers were in profusion and they passed chameleons, lizards and turtles. The howls of jackals were heard at night. A couple of days were spent at Nazareth and then after passing Cana, a short steep climb brought them to the top of the *"Mount of Beatitudes"* from which they looked down upon the blue Sea of Galilee. That evening they camped near the shore of the lake outside Tiberias and watched the full moon rise from behind the mountains of Gilead, flooding the still waters with silver, and sang hymns together of Jesus and his deeds on those very shores. From Galilee they climbed a rocky spur of Mount Hermon and then on to Damascus, the wonderful ruins of Baalbeck and to Beirut.

Christmas 1898

Helen Alexander, Richard's daughter, has beautifully described his last Christmas at Uffculme.

"The happiest and brightest Christmas of all was that which dawned on December 25th 1898. Uffculme was full to overflowing, and the merriment began early in the morning with the discovery of the well-filled stockings which hung by every bedside. According to a custom which had prevailed since the old days at Harborne Road, the young people of the house gathered before breakfast outside the mother's and father's door and sang carols. Most of them were a special series, reserved for this occasion, which the older girls had learnt in the nursery, tunes and all, from the lips of their Irish nurse. The beautiful German hymn *"Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!"* had been added to the list, which invariably closed with a rousing chorus, *"Merry Christmas to all"*. Then for a moment Richard Cadbury's happy face appeared at the door, and rattling all over the floor came a handful of coppers. A lively scramble followed, after which the coppers were solemnly divided, the youngest having the largest share.

At about eight o'clock all the household gathered in the hall for prayers. After a Christmas hymn Richard Cadbury read in his reverent, thrilling voice the story of Christ's birth, from the second chapter of Luke. . . Then all knelt and Richard Cadbury prayed, drawing hearts closer together and making each one feel the nearness of the Heavenly Father's love and presence, and the joy of Christmastide. In a few moments the merry party were thronging towards the breakfast room, where the mother, whose birthday it was, was lead in triumph to her place as queen of the day. By her chair was a tiny Christmas tree and a pile of presents, and in the middle of the table was her birthday cake. . .

About ten o'clock a procession was made amidst great excitement to the schoolroom, all the servants and people from the lodges joining the rest of the household to share in the distribution of Christmas presents, which were stacked on, beneath, and around the schoolroom table. Not a child in the room entered more fully into the fun than Richard Cadbury, who was radiant at seeing every one so happy. He treasured the simplest little gift that fell to his share, because of the love that lay behind it, for love was the one earthly possession upon which he depended.

About half-past twelve the other Christmas guests began to arrive. His brother George Cadbury brought a large contingent, consisting of his wife and nine children. Three of his cousins, daughters of Benjamin Head Cadbury, also joined the family circle on this happy day. He had five of his own eight children round him. . . By one o'clock all the guests had arrived, and a party of thirty-four sat down to an old fashioned Christmas dinner. When they streamed into the hall afterwards the fun was at its height and the air rang with laughter.

After a while the mother of the house called to the children, *"Hush! don't you hear the front door bell ringing?"* The hum of merry voices stopped, and in the pause sounded the distant whirring of an electric bell. Then came excited cries of *"It's Father Christmas!" "Father Christmas has come!"* and a general stampede towards the entrance hall. A thudding noise, like some one banging a stick on the ground was to be heard outside. When the door was opened, there stood dear old Father Christmas in his long red cloak and hood, his humped back covered with snow, his long white beard flowing, his aged hand trembling as he leant on a stout, knotted stick, while over his shoulder lay a knobbly sack with toys peeping out of the top.

Amidst joyful cries of greeting, the children led him reverently and affectionately into the hall towards a comfortable chair. In a few moments he stood leaning on his stick again, in the centre of a large group which had formed round him, including the servants, who had also come into the hall. In front of him stood the children, whom he subjected to a little examination of their behaviour through the year, which some of them answered in slight trepidation as the thought of various misdemeanours crossed

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

their minds. But Father Christmas only encouraged them all to try still harder to be good children through the year that was coming.

Then he said *"But where are my little Dolly and Paul? I can't see them anywhere, and isn't there a little boy called Victor?"* After their absence had been explained he said, *"Well I shan't forget them."* Then he caught sight of Dickie, who was looking at him with big wondering eyes. *"Why who's that little 'un?"* he cried. *"He must be new since I was here last year, isn't he?"* The baby boy was given a first kiss from Father Christmas, who then began telling the children of his home at the north pole, and the long journey, first on an iceburg and then in a reindeer sledge. *"How old am I children?"* he asked. But the children could not tell. *"Don't you know what year it is?" "Yes, Father Christmas, it's 1898"* came from some of the bigger boys. *"Well don't you see, I am just as old as that – nearly two thousand years old; . . ."* Then he began telling the children how he was born eighteen hundred and ninety-eight years ago, far away over the sea in Bethlehem, and that in a little while he would be going back there again.

"But now come I must take you to the Christmas tree, as I have some more visits to make," he said, leading the way to the study. When the door was opened a low cry of wonder and admiration burst from everyone's lips, for there against the dark ruby window curtains, on a table spread with a snowy cloth, stood the most lovely Christmas tree they had ever seen. . . Presently Father Christmas drew attention to a pile of parcels lying on the floor. Putting them into the mother's care for distribution, he now said he must have his dance with the children before saying goodbye. They joined hands in a large ring and danced round, Father Christmas as spry as any of them, in spite of his humped back and heavy weight of years. Then each rosy face was raised for a farewell kiss from under the red hood.

They crowded to the door and called *"good bye"* as they watched the well known, bent figure start off down the drive; but how little any of them realised that it was a real farewell for ever to the Uffculme Father Christmas. . . As they turned back into the study, Richard Cadbury slipped in amongst them so quietly that the children, whose attention had been fully occupied, never noticed his absence. . ."

At six o'clock the quiet which had fallen over the house was again broken by merry voices, as one after another gathered in the hall, and at the sound of the gong, turned towards the dining room to partake of that comfortable meal known as "high tea". This over, a space was cleared in the hall for round games, in which Richard Cadbury and his wife joined as heartily as any of the children.

After a time all gathered round the organ to sing some Christmas hymns, and then came the bustle of goodbyes. When the rest of the family came back into the hall from seeing their guests off, they found Richard Cadbury hard at work, picking up the debris from crackers, and carrying off chairs and rugs to their accustomed places. . . Inspired by his example, the others set to work also, and in a few moments all was restored to order, so that when the tired servants came upon the scene, they found that no further labour was needed."

Richard and family by the Sphinx
February 1899

Richard's last journey (1899)

On February 2nd 1899 Richard and Emma Cadbury left for a second visit to Egypt and Palestine. With them travelled their three youngest daughters and Edith and her husband. Again they visited Cairo, the Pyramids and the Sphinx. They took the Nile steamer and went ashore at Tel-el-Amarna, Denderah and Luxor, and visited Karnak and the tombs of the kings. Then on to the first cataract stopping at Esneh, Edfu, and Kom Ombo en route. On February 27th at Assouan they saw the Duke of Connaught lay the foundation stone of a new church, and subsequently the construction taking place of the famous dam. In a second boat they sailed right up to the second cataract, visiting Dendur, Korosko and the massive cliff temple of Abu Simbel. Everywhere Richard was busy taking rubbings, sketches and photos, and making notes for future lectures, and for his adult school lessons. By March 11th they had returned to Assiut where they visited the American Mission Hospital. It was in great need of financial help, and although everything was beautifully clean there was no proper drainage system and the smell in one part of the courtyard was terrible. The following day Richard Cadbury complained of a sore throat, which grew worse on reaching Cairo. His daughter Helen was affected too, and for a few days both were very ill. He was most anxious to press on to Palestine for fear of hindering the others from enjoying the camping tour, and the doctor, who said it was a case of the usual complaint known as *"Nile throat"* advised the journey, saying the fresher air would help restore the two invalids. They sailed to Jaffa and drove for two days to Jerusalem. Richard could eat nothing, for even the milk which he swallowed caused intense agony; he could hardly speak, and yet there was never any sign of complaining or impatience. He would even try to carry things and relieve others of their burdens. They arrived in Jerusalem on March 18th. His illness which was later diagnosed as diptheria worsened and on the night of March 21st he died in the arms of his beloved Emma.

The funeral took place at Lodge Hill Cemetery Selly Oak on April 8th. People came in carriages and on foot and formed an enormous gathering, over ten thousand strong. A very large number of tributes to him were received by his family. One, typical of many wrote:- *"His money gifts, great as they were, were not the chief of his gifts to Birmingham. His noble life and the high intent he set before men, the great example he gave of devotion to duty and of care for the welfare of his fellow men – these were gifts of priceless value to the community in which he lived."*

Emma's Widowhood (1899–1907)

Uffculme seemed very lonely without Richard. William was still at home and Helen had returned from Westfield College in London, to be with and help her mother.

Edith and Arnold had returned to their home in Wheeley's Road with little Dickie who had been seriously ill. Daisy was at Madam Ostenberg's Physical Training College at Halesowen, near Birmingham and Beatrice was still at the Edgbaston High School.

Emma had always shared her husband's interests and now she threw herself more than ever into thework of the *Mothers' Meeting Gospel Temperance* and the work in and about the fine new Moseley Road Institute built by him. She was made President of the Moseley Hall Convalescent Hospital for children, and took an active part in its various committees.

Edward, Barrow, William
Elsie, George, Richard, Emma

She was made President of the *Gospel Temperance Mission*, which at that time carried on more than fifty women's meetings in various parts of Birmingham. She became a Trustee of the Bournville almshouses and a member of the visiting committee. She carried out work with the Police Court, and organised tent missions and coffee suppers and meetings for ballet girls and theatrical employees.

Some months after his father's death Richard came home from South Africa and married Carrie Senior, they settled at Rose Hill, Worcester. In 1902 William married Emmeline, the daughter of Emma's brother William and they came to live in Sir Harry's Road, Edgbaston. The following year Dr. Torrey, an American evangelist was holding a series of missions in England including Birmingham. The singing was led by Charles M. Alexander from Tennessee. Emma and Helen attended these meetings, and Helen who loved music was attracted to Charles's warm personality. They became engaged and a year later they married and built a home close to Uffculme. In 1905 Emma and Beatrice joined Helen and Charles in America and stayed with various of his friends. They also took the opportunity to visit American Cadbury cousins in Moorestown and Philadelphia. In the same year Daisy married Dr. Neville Bradley, who had been accepted by the Church Missionary Society to go to their mission station at Pakhoi (Pei Hai) in South China.

Emma

Emma's Last Journey (1906–1907)

By 1906 Emma rejoiced in 14 grandchildren, to whom she was devoted. The youngest was Marguerite Helen in Pakhoi. That year Emma and Beatrice sailed for China to see her, stopping at Ceylon, Penang, Singapore and Hong Kong en route. They all spent Christmas together in Pak Hoi and in the New Year were joined by Helen and Charles. Near the mission was a leper village, and the mission station and hospital had been especially organised to help lepers. Soon after Helen and Charles' departure, their cousins Elise, Isobel and Eleanor Cadbury visited there too, and a month later Emma, Beatrice, Eleanor, Isobel and Elise sailed together for Japan. They loved the country. In Tokyo they went to the Friends Meeting where both English and Japanese were spoken. They were entertained by several English Friends, including Dr. and Mrs. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. George Braithwaite and Elsie Gillet and also met there, Basil Backhouse. Dr. Whitney took them over the mission hospital, where they saw the bed donated by George Cadbury. They took part in an important international peace conference with delegates from 26 nations, which finished with a magnificent garden party given by Baron Goto, president of the Manchurian Railway. They toured Japan during most of April and May, visiting Lake Biwa, Kyoto and Lake Shoji where they admired Mount Fuji, returning to Yokohama via Sano. On 16 May they sailed on the Empress of India from Yokohama bound for Vancouver. Eleanor wrote from the ship on 23 May:-

"When this reaches you, you will have had our cable from Vancouver telling of dear Aunt Emma's death. At present we can hardly realize it as the day before yesterday she seemed particularly bright and well in the morning, and it is so hard to realize that she is with us in the body no longer. It had been very rough on Tuesday and Elise and Beatrice were both in their bunks. After lunch I was just lying down in our cabin and Isabel was here too. Dear Auntie came in and tucked me up as I was feeling rather tired, and she said she would do some writing in her cabin tho' we tried to persuade her to rest too. We all of us thought she was in her cabin and Beatrice, who had closed her eyes, did not hear her go out. Next thing we knew the Stewardess came in and said that she had had a bad fall from top to bottom of a flight of stairs. She was carried to the door in a chair and said "do you want me to get out of the chair" and then she was laid on the bed and was given some more brandy. She just said "I should like to lie quiet" when the doctor asked her how she was feeling, and soon after that lost consciousness all together and never regained it. Sir Alexander Simpson came down too and they examined and found that no bones were broken and thought she was suffering from concussion and probably cerebral infusion and haemorrhage on the brain. She was very delirious and spelt words and counted very monotonously and said in her delirium "must go, must go". It seem so sad for Beatrice that she died not recognising her once. She struggled a good deal too and we had to hold her down in bed. About 6.30 or 7.00 her pulse grew very feeble so they gave her some ether and she was very quiet after that though her breathing was very slow and laboured. At about 10.00 she seemed to sleep and at about 11.00 passed peacefully away in her sleep looking so calm and tranquil. Dear Sir Alexander sat beside her all evening to the end. He has indeed been a father to us all, and has been such an especial strength and comfort to Beatrice.

Beatrice was very calm and prayed beautifully at the bedside, she could only think at first of Auntie's great happiness and did not think of her own very great loss. Everyone was much struck by her calmness and simple faith. We have been having very quiet days yesterday and today and having no visitors except dear Sir Alexander, who does remind us so much of Father, the way in which he reads us a portion of scripture and just talks about it, simply explaining like Father.

Sir Alexander and Hubert Simpson are determined to travel home with us, it is most kind of them".

They all landed at Vancouver and took the Canadian Pacific Railway across Canada and thence to New York and England.

Emma was buried beside her husband at Lodge Hill Cemetary, Selly Oak.

Richard's family

Eight of Richard's children survived infancy, all married and seven had children. Barrow, William, Richard and their families are described in the following chapters:

Jessie Cadbury's wedding

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

Jessie (Cadbury) Clarke (1865–1956) (Tree 5)
Rev. Thomas G. Clarke (1853–1922) M.A.

Elizabeth's only daughter Jessie went to the Edgbaston High School, and later to the Mount School at York. After leaving school in 1886, she spent six months visiting the Cadbury cousins in Pennsylvania. In the spring of 1887 her Aunt Mary died leaving five small children. Soon after, Jessie came to the rescue and moved to her Uncle George's house, Woodbrooke, to take care of her little cousins. She also took her aunt's place in organizing the Stirchley women's meeting. In 1888 her Uncle George married again, and Jessie returned to Uffculme to help with the running of the house. She also organized the local girls' club and Christian Endeavour Meetings.

Jessie became engaged to Thomas Clarke, who was for many years curate-in-charge of St. Philip's Church, Birmingham. They were married in 1896 and their wedding was described in the Birmingham News:-

"On Tuesday April 21st 1896 Jessie Cadbury married Rev. Thomas George Clarke M.A. of Corby Rectory Kettering. It was quite one of the largest weddings we have had in our city for a long time. St. Philip's Church was crowded with spectators at quite an early hour, but no one was admitted without a ticket. The church looked really most gorgeous and picturesque, the chancel being one mass of high palms, plants and flowers, with the magnificent Burne-Jones stained glass windows, so brilliant, as a background, and the gilded pillars etc. made a very pleasing and impressive picture.

The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Coventry (Dr. Knox) assisted by the Rev. C.J. Senior (uncle of the bride) and the Rev. H.T. Bowlby. The bride was given away by her father. She looked extremely well in a gown of rich ivory satin, with tulle veil, in the corner of which was embroidered her monogram. She carried a beautiful shower bouquet of white roses, lilies and orchids (the gift of the bridegroom). There were eight bridesmaids, the Misses Edith, Daisy, Beatrice and Helen Cadbury (sisters of the bride), Miss Isabel and Miss Eleanor Cadbury (cousins), Miss Howitt and Miss Barnes. They wore very pretty and dainty Liberty frocks of the palest shade of grey poplin with full sleeves and square yokes of white silk gauze, defined by embroidered bands; they wore white gauze sashes tied round the waist with huge bows, long white gloves and becoming large grey velvet hats trimmed with white feathers; they carried beautiful bouquets of yellow daffodils. The two little children bridesmaids wore Puritan bonnets in place of the large hats and looked very sweet."

Jessie on her wedding day

Jessie aged 15

"At the conclusion of the service a reception was held at "Uffculme", the residence of the bride's father, over a hundred and fifty guests being present. In the course of the afternoon the Rev. and Mrs. Clarke left for the Isle of Wight."

The Kettering Guardian reported their home coming on May 18.

"On Friday evening the Rev. T.G. Clarke, the newly appointed Rector of Corby, and Mrs. Clarke returned from their honeymoon. The Weldon and Corby station presented a very animated appearance on the arrival of the 6.20 pm train. A large number of parishioners were present to receive the Rector and his bride, and loud cheers rang out as they proceeded to the carriage which was in waiting for them. The horse was removed and admirers drew the vehicle away. At the station gate a large arch, well decorated, was erected bearing the word "Welcome" in letters made with ivy leaves. Here there was arranged a bevy of girls with baskets of flowers. These were thrown over the new arrivals, who were greeted with cordial welcomes from every side. . . At the Rectory gates a splendid arch was erected, decorated with beautiful herbaceous flowers and flags, mounted with a large motto "long life and happiness". Here the carriage passed between two rows of school children. Each bore collections of wild flowers. These baskets of flowers were showered over the inmates of the carriage. . . At the Rectory gate an immense concourse of people had assembled and requested Mr. Willett to ask the Rector for a speech. The Rector on being approached, graciously acceded to the request. . . He considered, he said, that their demonstration that day had been a great kindness to his wife. . . (Cheers).

Rev. Thomas Clarke

Thirteen months after the wedding their

Key to the group photographed at the wedding of Jessie Cadbury and Rev. Thomas Clarke. Uffculme, 21 April 1896

1.
2. Dr Wilkinson
3. Joseph Fairfax
4. Maria Fairfax
5. Barrow Cadbury
6. Robert Hutchinson
7. Rev. J. Elliott
8. William A. Cadbury
9. Arnold Butler
10. George Howitt
11. Una Taylor
12. Edward Cadbury
13. Elise A. Cadbury
14. Dorothy Adlington
15. Judith Byron
16. W. Adlington
17. George Cadbury
18. Mr Byron
19. Robert Hutchinson
20. George Cadbury Jr.
21. Rev C.J. Senior
22.
23. Richard Cadbury
24. Dr. F. Howitt
25. Emma Wilson
26. Anne E. Howitt
27. C. Hutchinson
28. Carrie Howitt
29. Rev. Thomas G. Clarke
30. Andrew Adlington
31. Margaret Cadbury
32. Mrs George Adlington
33. Edith Cadbury
34. George Adlington
35. Irene Barnes
36. Emmeline Wilson
37. Henry T. Cadbury
38. Carrie Senior
39. Geraldine Cadbury
40. Alice Wilson
41. Emma Cadbury
42. Beatrice Cadbury
43. Jessie (Cadbury) Clarke
44. Isabel Cadbury
45. Elsie Cadbury
46. Paul S. Cadbury
47. Laurence J. Cadbury
48. Dorothy Cadbury
49. Alex Wilson
50. Eleanor Cadbury
51. Dorothea Cadbury
52. George Norman Cadbury
53. Dorothy Howitt
54. Helen Cadbury
55. Rev. Henley

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

son Richard Thomas Victor was born on 25 May 1897, and their daughter Irene Beatrice was born on 8 November 1899. Thomas died on 13 August 1922 and Jessie on 6 December 1956.

Victor married Sybil Mary Barff in 1937 and they have an adopted son David Nicholas.

Irene married Leonard Charles Voke and they have an adopted daughter Elizabeth Brenda. Leonard died in 1955, and in 1957 Irene married George Dobinson who died in 1976.

Edith (Cadbury) Butler (1872–1951) (Tree 5) Arnold Ernest Butler (1872–1949)

Edith was the eldest daughter of Richard's second wife, Emma Wilson. She was born a year after their marriage, on 6 November 1872 at 26 Wheeley's Road, Edgbaston.

When she was ten years old her health was not good and so her doctor ordered her to live by the sea. Consequently she was sent to a boarding school at Weston-super-Mare. After leaving school she returned to Uffculme, where she helped her elder sister Jessie with the running of the house. She also helped Jessie with her work with the girls' club and with the Christian Endeavour meetings.

Edith

In 1897 Edith became engaged to a young Birmingham Friend, Arnold Ernest Butler, second son of Mr. Cephas Butler of "Brookleigh", Westfield Road, Edgbaston. They were married on 15 June at Bull Street Meeting and every seat was taken.

The Birmingham News reported:-

"The bridal party having arrived punctually to the time Alderman White rose, and in a few words asked for the customary silence, after which the bridegroom and the bride made their oral attestation of fidelity and affection. The vow ran as follows: "Friends, in the fear of the Lord, I take this my friend, Edith Cadbury, to be my wife, promising through Divine assistance to be unto her a loving and faithful husband, until it so pleases the Lord to separate us." A similar vow was that uttered by the bride, and addresses were delivered by Mr. G.H. Cuming Butler, the best man, Mrs. J.E. Wilson and Mr. George Cadbury. The service concluded with a prayer from Alderman White, and with the reading of the marriage certificate. . . The bride was tastefully dressed in a trained gown of white duchesse satin, with ruffed sleeves and bodice of mousseline de soie, veiled with fine Brussels and point de gaze lace and orange blossoms, and wore a magnificent diamond star, presented to her by the bridegroom." The bridesmaids were Helen, Daisy, and Beatrice Cadbury, Lilian M and Katie E Butler, Emmeline H Wilson, Dorothea and Dorothy Cadbury. The six elder bridesmaids wore white corded silk gowns, trimmed with cream lace, swathed belts and dainty neck trimmings of mousseline de soie and Gainsborough hats trimmed with white and crimson. Dorothea and Dorothy Cadbury, both three years old, wore white satin frocks and Victorian bonnets. The reception was held at Uffculme, attended by about 150 ladies and gentlemen. . . Early in the evening the newly wedded couple left for London, amid good wishes and showers of confetti, en route for the Engadine, where the honeymoon will be spent."

Arnold Butler 1897

Edith 1897

Corby Rectory, home of Jessie and Thomas

Edith and Arnold lived at Stretton Croft, Barnt Green. Their eldest son Richard Cadbury Butler was born the year after their marriage on 13 April 1898, and three more children followed, Arnold William Cadbury Butler born on 3 April 1902, Elizabeth Edith Cadbury Butler on 9 November 1903 and Christine Winifred Cadbury Butler on 10 December 1907.

All four children subsequently married and there are twelve grandchildren. Edith died on 3 June 1951 and Arnold on 28 November 1949.

Edith's wedding group. Emmeline Wilson, Katie Butler, Lilian Butler, Arnold, Herbert Butler, Edith, Helen, Daisy, Beatrice. Front. Alec Wilson, Dorothy Cadbury, Dorothea Cadbury

Helen (Cadbury) Dixon (1877–1969) (Tree 5)

Charles McCallon Alexander (1867–1920)

Anzi Clarence Dixon (1854–1925)

Helen was the second daughter of Richard's second wife Emma. She was born on 10 January 1877 at 12 Harborne Road, Edgbaston. Her father was devoted to his little daughters, he wrote to Emma on 28 October 1880: *"Edith was at home to welcome me, and very pleasant it was to see her bright little face. Upstairs I heard the little ones singing, and there they were with nurse round a bright fire. Daisy ready to go to bed, a sweet angelic picture in her nightdress, and full of love, and Nellie (Helen) singing on the floor, with her shoes and stockings off, as pretty a picture as you could possibly imagine. Yes, I am proud of them all, and as happy a daddy as is living, and only want you all about me to complete my bliss."*

Helen had a strong character and as a child and a young woman she tended to dominate her brothers and sisters.

When she was nearly thirteen, her father took her to a Mission Hall with him to listen to an evangelist speaking and to sing hymns. At the end of the meeting the preacher invited anyone who wished to accept Christ as his Saviour to stand up and come forward. A small group came towards him and young Helen was amongst them. Thenceforward

Helen

Helen was committed to converting her school friends to Christ. A practical problem arose, the difficulty of carrying a large Bible with her around the school playground; and so Helen with one or two of her friends, each bought a pocket edition of the New Testament. The schoolgirls formed themselves into the "Pocket Testament League", committed to taking it with them everywhere, to reading from it daily, and to striving to convert others. The League still continues today.

When she was 27, Helen met Charles McCallon Alexander, a remarkable American evangelist. Charles was born on 24 October 1867 at Knoxville Tennessee. He was very musical, had a fine singing voice and a warm and sunny personality. When he was at college he went to an evangelist meeting given by the famous Moody and Sankey. He was completely won over, and subsequently studied at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago.

The Dean of the Institute, Dr. Torrey, was so impressed by Charles that in 1902 he took him on an evangelical tour of the world, including Australia and New Zealand. Dr. Torrey preached, and Charles sang and organized the community hymn singing.

The following year they campaigned in Britain. Charles wrote:- *"The greatest day that I have ever seen in evangelistic work was on the last Sunday we were in Liverpool. We had our workers meeting in the morning at 8 o'clock. There were about two thousand five hundred people out at that time of day. I gave a hundred thousand 'Get right with God' cards to the workers and they went out and distributed them everywhere. In the afternoon we had a women's meeting. Before I went, I had asked the Lord to give me a song that would melt the people and win many to Christ. I had an impression that I*

Helen 1896

should use, "Tell mother I'll be there". Two hundred and ten women came forward at the close of Dr. Torrey's sermon, and thirty three said they had decided while the hymn was being sung. I told the men about it at the evening meeting, and we sang it again. One hundred and fifty men rose to say that they would accept Christ, before Dr. Torrey started to preach, and three hundred more came forward with them to confess Christ afterwards, making six hundred and sixty decisions for Christ in one day. I am sure you will rejoice with me in all this."

On Sunday January 17 1904 the great mission began in Bingley Hall, Birmingham. For some days beforehand Charles had been in the city rehearsing his choir of sixteen hundred voices, and meeting committees of stewards and personal workers, to ensure that all preparations were complete. Their meetings were crowned with success and *"a true spiritual revival swept through the City of Birmingham."* Meanwhile Helen had been at the back of the hall. Charles noticed that in the evenings she would often stay late with the most wretched looking and poorly clad girls. He said later "I grew to love her for I saw that she was after the salvation of souls." Helen was equally impressed by him, and two days after the mission had closed they met at Uffculme and soon after became engaged.

Helen herself has written an account of her wedding:-

"By one o'clock on Thursday July 14th, 1904, the old Friends' Meeting House in Bull Street, Birmingham, was crowded with a throng of visitors, many of whom had come from various parts of Great Britain and Ireland. America, too, was well represented in the gathering although circumstances had prevented members of Alexander's immediate family from being present. According to Quaker custom, there were no decorations of flowers and palms, but the happy faces and the atmosphere of joyous anticipation filled the somewhat sombre building with sunshine. A crescent of empty seats backed by well-filled rows of "ministers and elders", faced the crowded meeting. In the centre stood the tall, slender figure of Charles Alexander – waiting; beside him a still taller, broad-shouldered figure, that of Arthur Bradley, his best man.

Soon there is a little stir of expectancy. Up the aisle walk Dr. and Mrs. Torrey who take their places in the semi-circle of seats, next to the seat which will presently be occupied by the bridegroom. Another stir, the sounds of a crowd cheering on the outside of the building, and after a few moments, Mr. Barrow Cadbury, the bride's eldest brother, leads her mother up the aisle to take her seat next to the bride's. Again a hush of expectancy, and then the bride, on her eldest brother's arm, passes into the aisle. Her eyes, behind the soft bridal veil already worn by her mother and two elder sisters, are fixed upon one figure, towards whom she walks as if on air. Following her come eight dainty bridesmaids clad in shimmering white, carrying graceful, simple bouquets of yellow marguerites. The first pair are Margaret Cadbury and Blanche Torrey; Beatrice Cadbury, nieces, and cousins following behind them. A beautiful meeting, after the simple Quaker usage,

Charles speaking in New Zealand. 1902

Helen's wedding group. Back. Arthur Bradley, William. Standing. Richard, Miss Torrey, Dr Torrey, Charles, Helen, Daisy, Jessie, Barrow, Thomas Clarke, Beatrice, Isabel, Arnold, Dick Butler. Seated. Caroline with David, Mrs Torrey, Emma, Victor Clarke, Geraldine, Cherry, Emmeline with Joy, Edith with Betty. On the ground. Dorothea, Paul, Irene Clarke, Dorothy, William Butler

Tennessee

begins after the bridal party have filled the empty crescent.

So many are present who do not belong to the Society of Friends, and might be puzzled by the absence of any pre-arranged order of service, that a few words explaining the object and conduct of the meeting, are given. A hush of silent prayer that follows is broken by the voice of the bride's uncle, Mr. George Cadbury as he prays for God's blessing on the pair. Then another period of quiet prayer, and with a soft rustling of silk, the bridesmaids and the two central figures rise like a foam crested wave. Taking the bride's right hand with his own right, the clear voice of Charles Alexander, more tremulous than usual, rings out over the assembly:

"Friends, in the fear of the Lord, and in the presence of this assembly, I take this my friend, Helen Cadbury, to be my wife, promising through divine assistance to be unto her a loving and faithful husband, until it shall please the Lord by death to separate us."

A breathless silence, and then the tones of the bride's voice are heard, repeating a similar declaration of plighted troth. They take their seats again, and the bridegroom slips upon her finger the golden token. Between intervals of silent prayer, a number of short addresses are given, first by Dr. Torrey, and then by others in various parts of the Meeting House. Dr. Neville Bradley reads some beautiful selections of Scripture, and after a while, some one kneels to lead in prayer, for which the whole company rise to their feet. The marriage certificate is then read by the Quaker registrar and brought forward for the signatures of the bridal pair, and of four witnesses – the bride's mother and brother, and Dr. and Mrs. Torrey, who are acting in the place of Charles Alexander's parents. Soon the bridal party have passed joyfully down the aisle, and are being driven through the densely crowded street, and out through the town to the bride's home, three miles away.

A reception was held at Uffculme, the bridal pair standing in the shade of a large marquee to greet the hundreds of friends who had gathered upon the sunlit lawns to share in their happiness. At eight o'clock that evening, Charles Alexander and his wife reached Great Malvern, and, in the quiet of the lovely scenery, enjoyed the long drive together round the range of hills to Wynd's Point, which lies in the Pass between the Worcestershire and Herefordshire Beacon-hills. One glorious day they spent together, walking over the springy turf, and strolling through the leafy woods towards Eastnor. On the Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, they were once more in the train, on the way to Liverpool."

They sailed to America for their honeymoon, and after a day of sightseeing and visiting friends in New York they went that evening with Sam Hadley to a meeting at the Hadley Hall Rescue Mission on the Bowery. This was followed by another meeting at the Midnight Mission in Chinatown. During the

With Helen's nieces at "Tennessee" September 1919

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

Charles and Helen. Melbourne 1912

following weeks they visited the Cadbury relatives in Philadelphia, they sailed up the Hudson to Albany, rode through New England, visited Niagara and then on to Chicago where a great reception had been organized at the Moody Institute. They stayed at the World's Fair in St Louis, Missouri and then travelled to Charles' family home at Knoxville Tennessee where they were given a royal welcome by his mother, brothers and sisters.

On returning to England Charles rejoined Dr. Torrey and they continued their evangelical work in Bolton, Cardiff and Liverpool, where Charles conducted a choir of three thousand six hundred and fifty eight members. As a wedding present to the young couple the choir gave a wedding feast in their honour to the poor of the neighbourhood, to which two thousand five hundred people were invited to the great Tournament Hall. A tremendous reception was given to Charles and Helen by the crowd, and after the singing and an address by Dr. Torrey, two hundred and seventeen people *"yielded themselves to Christ"*.

In London over forty thousand applications were received for tickets for the opening meeting at the Albert Hall. Thousands who gathered in the streets for hours beforehand were unable to gain admission. Membership in the choir had been closed when the numbers reached four thousand. H. Hamilton Fyfe, the eminent critic, in describing the opening meeting at the Royal Albert Hall, wrote in the *Daily Mirror* of February 6th, 1905:- *"The voice belongs to the most remarkable conductor I have ever seen. I have watched the methods and the triumphs of the most famous baton-wielders of the time – Colonne, Nikisch, Mottl, Weingartner, and Henry J. Wood. Never have I been so much impressed as I was by this bright-faced, energetic young evangelist. As the leader of a choir he has an amazing and almost magical influence, not only over the trained choir; he simply makes everybody sing, and sing as he wants them to. 'Watch my hand!' he calls, and the men's unaccompanied voices rise and fall in crooning cadences with an effect any conductor might be proud of. Watch his hands? Why we are watching every part of him; we cannot take our eyes off him; we are fascinated, hypnotized, bewitched. Never for a moment is he still. Now we see him 'fine down' a passage from* fortissimo *to* piano. *All done by a turn of the wrist! That marvellous magic hand of his thrills with the feeling he wants to put into the music. 'Sing it as if you meant it!' he cries to the choir. But they* do *mean it. This is no pretence; no artistic make-believe. That is why the singing is unlike anything I have ever heard before.*

Helen

That – and the wonderful conducting of this astonishing young man."

The London campaign lasted five months. In the summer of 1905 a new house was completed for Helen and Charles, built on land adjoining Uffculme. They called it *'Tennessee'*.

News of the spiritual revival in England spread to Canada and the United States. Charles and Dr. Torrey held meetings in the Massey Hall in Toronto, in the Armory in Philadelphia, in Atlanta and in Ottawa. Everywhere they went the halls were packed, and during this tour, over fifteen thousand

Nieces at "Tennessee" Standing. Christine Butler, Beth Cadbury, Seated. Betty Butler, Joy Cadbury, Helen, Dorothy Cadbury, Geraldine Cadbury, Eveline Cadbury, Charles Alexander

A Chapman, Alexander meeting at Sydney Town Hall. 1912

people made a public acknowledgement of their acceptance of Christ. Meanwhile Helen had stayed in England due to poor health. She was a gifted writer and during this period she wrote a biography of her father, which has been a very valuable source for this book. When her condition deteriorated, Charles returned to England and she had a serious operation. Consequently Charles was unable to continue his tour with Dr. Torrey.

After Helen's recovery in 1906, she and Charles sailed to China to visit her sister Margaret Bradley, whose husband Neville was a missionary. They stayed a few weeks in the mission station at Pakhoi. Then Charles gave a mission service in the Theatre Royal, Hong Kong. Although he was on his own, large crowds had to be turned away. This experience was repeated in Melbourne at the Town Hall and the great Exhibition Building. At Sydney the Town Hall, which holds over four thousand people was packed. The dense crowds that were unable to get in were provided with services and singing by other ministers outside.

In 1908 Charles teamed up with Dr. Chapman. He was a brilliant preacher who had previously been pastor of the famous 4th Presbyterian Church in New York. They toured America together and in subsequent years travelled round the world twice more, with great success. In 1914 he gave missionary services to the soldiers encamped on Salisbury Plain, and in 1915 and 1916 toured America with Dr. Chapman. In 1917 Dr. Chapman became ill and their partnership broke up, but Charles continued his mission to the American military camps and penitentiaries.

In 1919 Charles and Helen visited Los Angeles where he joined forces with Dr. Torrey again, giving meetings in the Biola Hall. In September 1920 he left America for England, where he died of a heart attack on the 13 October at their home *'Tennessee'*. That autumn Helen wrote his biography, which was the principle source for this chapter.

After Charles' death Helen spent most of her time in America, where she met Dr. Anzi Clarence Dixon of Baltimore. They were married on 25 January 1924 but he died on 15 July 1925. She returned to make "Tennessee" as a home for herself and her many friends and for visitors from all over the world. Throughout every summer the gardens were used for Sunday School parties and other similar gatherings. Helen died in 1969, and following her wish *"Tennessee"* was rebuilt as a home for the elderly, especially for those who had been active in Christian work. Helen left sufficient money for the building work in trust, and five years later thirty-two flats were completed there.

Edith Butler, Beatrice Boeke, Jessie Clarke, Marian Boeke and Helen Dixon. "Tennessee" 1946

18. Richard, Elizabeth and Emma Cadbury and family

Daisy and Neville's wedding party at Uffculme. 8 July 1905

Daisy aged 5

Margaret (Cadbury) Bradley (1878–1972) (Tree 5)
Neville Bradley (1878–1956) M.B.

Margaret was the third daughter of Richard's second wife Emma. She was born at 12 Harborne Road, Edgbaston on 19 November 1878. She was known in the family as "Daisy". Her childhood homes at Moseley Hall and then at Uffculme are described earlier in this chapter, as are the family holidays to Italy in 1896, Egypt in 1897, Cornwall in 1898 and the Holy Land in 1899.

On 6 July 1905 Daisy married Neville Bradley M.B. of Childer Thornton, Cheshire. Her Uncle George reported:- *"Daisy's wedding went off most satisfactorily, favoured by a fine day. We all dined at Barrow's that evening. Daisy and Dr. Bradley are at Winds Point for their honeymoon."*

Neville was a dedicated missionary. They settled down together at Pak Hoi on the South China coast, where Marguerite Helen was born on 13 May 1906.

The following year they were visited by her mother and youngest sister Beatrice, also by her sister Helen with Charles, followed by three Cadbury first cousins, Elise, Isabel and Eleanor. Eleanor wrote home on 8 March describing their visit:-

"We got in here at Pak Hoi about 7 o'clock and Dr. Thompson came on board to meet us and help us off with our luggage. We collected our luggage together and then went ashore in a junk as the "Hanoi" was about a mile out; half way we saw a figure waving wildly in a sampan to us, and as we got near we saw it was Beatrice coming to meet us, so she came alongside and got on board the junk . . . it did seem funny to meet her out here such miles from home. We landed at a little wharf on wheels and just as we were going to get off, a wave came broadside on and soaked Elise's and Beatrice's backs.

Pak Hoi looks a large place from the sea as the houses seem to stretch so far along the shore, it is very long and only two or three streets wide, in the native part. Above the native houses at the back the European houses stand out; the mission compound and tower, and the German, French and English Consulates and the Custom House buildings, all white with verandahs and many windows, looking very clean and roomy compared with the native houses.

We walked through the town up to the plain and came up to this compound. On the steps of the house Daisy, Aunt Emma, the dear baby and Mrs. Beauchamp were waiting to give us a warm welcome. We were taken into the house and after a wash had a delicious and homish breakfast with nice thin china and real cow's milk, a great treat as we have been living on condensed milk. Daisy and Neville keep four cows.

Daisy looks well though is thinner than when she left home. Auntie E. seems very well and bright and the baby is a charmer, she is so fat and rosy and is always smiling. She seems a great deal bigger than Ursula but of course it is two months since we have seen her and she has probably grown a lot. Of course this baby does not nearly come up to Ursula but she is a darling thing. It is most amusing to see her wheeled in her pram by Sam Soo her armeer who wears the native costume of long blue coat and long wide trousers.

Between the compound wall and the house there is quite a nice piece of garden, little paths and grass plots and here and there borders of flowers which Daisy has planted. On the left of the house is a nicely kept tennis court and on the right a vegetable garden; no one thinks here of eating vegetables grown by the natives as they are grown in such an unattractive way, tho' they often look very nice.

The house is large roomy and airy. On the ground floor is Neville's study and next it the drawing room, then the hall, dining room and pantry, with verandahs on the two sides and the front, and along the back of the house a long passage, so that in the hot weather there can be a current of air right through. Above there is Neville and Daisy's bedroom, Mrs. Beauchamp's bedroom, Baby's nursery, and Auntie's and Beatrice's room. The kitchen, laundry and coolie quarters are at the back of the house about 30 yards from the back door so that you don't get any smell of cooking. . . . On the left of our apartments are the women's and men's leper compounds, about 150 lepers in all. The women look so clean and happy and in many cases their leprosy is not very apparent; they spend most of their time making lace, and the younger girls learn to read and write in romanised characters. The men are not nearly so clean and happy looking. They do printing and make rope and straw shoes etc. Many of them have lost hands and feet and in some cases the features of their faces.

At 4.30 we went to the English Service in the church which is on the left of our rooms. It is a large white church, quite new, only opened three or four weeks ago, it was planned and designed by Mrs. Beauchamp's husband.

Mrs. Beauchamp has been here fifteen or twenty years and she and her husband practically built up this mission. She is very clever and has taught the lace making and printing industries. Her husband contracted his last illness here and also her little baby girl died here about five years ago, so she still stays on to continue the work and I am sure I can't think what they would do without her.

On Monday we had a most interesting visit from three wives of the Hiptoi or chief magistrate with their three attendants. They all came in chairs all covered in, with two slave girls in attendance and two lieutenants who wore pigtails and rather untidy native dress and caps with shiny peaks and gold characters on the front, they came to protect the ladies. We all met them at the door and all greeted them in proper fashion; you fold both your hands together and give them a little shake and bow, and then in they come. Daisy knew they were coming so had some tea and cakes ready as they had sent in their card some hours before. Visiting cards here are large pieces of red paper with the characters of the name in a column on the right hand side. They all came into the drawing room, the three wives and the three other ladies, and tea was handed round. They all waited till everyone was served and then before they drank they picked up their cups in both hands and bowed to you and said something and then drank. They took their pieces of cake or biscuit with their teaspoons to eat, as Daisy had not provided them with chopsticks, and it is not polite to touch your food with your hands.

Daisy aged 18

It seemed their fashion to take much more than you want and to leave pieces of cake untouched on your plate, but that may have been because it was so difficult to manipulate their teaspoons. When they had finished Daisy gave them each two dolls to take home to their children. They were delighted with these little English dolls and screamed with laughter over them. Then they came and felt the materials of our dresses, and especially admired the lace; they also looked at our shoes.

They were dressed in black silk or velvet coats and black trousers ornamented with bands of silk round, and little pipings of colour. The chief "ti-ti" or wife had an extra very pretty mauve brocaded silk coat with embroidery and black silk on it. Their faces were powdered and their lips rouged and their eyebrows were painted in, in perfect arches. Their hair was immaculately tidy and was oiled and kept in place at the back with large gold pins, one of which was curved at the end so that it could be taken out and used at any time as a nail scoop! They never cut their nails so that they are very long and look like claws. The Ti-ti also wore some artificial flowers in her hair. Their feet were not so small as one might have expected, and some of them had their heels right in the middle of the soles of the shoes. We took some groups of them as they were most anxious to be photographed, as Charles had taken some photos of the Hip-toi. They all wore very serious or cross expressions as I believe they were still secretly afraid of the camera. We accompanied them to the gate – on the way we passed a row of sun flowers that Daisy had grown with great care. Some of these ladies rushed to

Daisy, Emma and Marguerite.
Pakhoi, 1907

these flowers and pulled the heads off a number of them. We went through a boring process as before and they said "Sit well" to which we had to reply "Walk well" and then we saw them into their chairs and off they went.

Next morning early Beatrice and Neville started off on horseback for Lim Chaw, a place about 17 miles distant, they are away for about a fortnight itinerating in little places where white women have never been seen before. At Lim Chaw they were going to Mr. and Mrs. Wicks, the missionaries there and all go together inland to those places. It doesn't sound very safe for them, I hope they will come back all right.

They have to take all their food with them as it would be impossible to eat Chinese stuff. All their provisions started a day beforehand with their bedding and personal luggage on a barrow. The barrows here are larger than any at home and are quite different. There is a large solid wheel and two long shafts coming from the centre. The space between the shafts near the wheel is filled in with a little boarding or matting and on this the baggage is put. These barrows are the only means of locomotion very often, and you often see men being wheeled along. Yesterday on the main road we saw ever so many and sometimes people travel as far as 30 miles on a barrow. The Chinese never use any oil, so every barrow wheel squeaks, and on a main road where there are many, the noise is quite deafening."

A later letter: *"Last Tuesday we went a lovely excursion to the hills about five miles away, Neville, Daisy and Beatrice went on horseback and the rest of us started off in chairs. As it was nice and cool we soon got out and walked. We went right across a flat plain where on any ground that was at all rising there were groups of grave stones, and here and there we came to clumps of bamboo trees and found small villages. All the natives stared and stared especially when they saw us walking and leaving our chairs empty. They can't understand anyone taking exercise for pleasure and thought we were very stupid. In one place by some paddy fields the "main road" was quite impassable with water, so we had to get into our chairs again and be carried over. We left the chairs at the foot of the hills and joined the riders and walked over the hills. There was a lovely view from the top right across the plains to Pak Hoi, and then sea on three sides with junks.*

We climbed down onto the shore, at the edge of the beach was a Buddhist temple crowded with people. We went inside and it was very dark and dirty. In the outer room the people were smoking or eating or cooking, and in the inner cave was a dirty shrine with a large figure of Buddha, before which was spread in bowls a little meal of rice and tea and vegetables. Here and there were clusters of "Joe sticks" burning away and on the wall was a huge ferocious dragon carved out of the rock. We found out afterwards that it was a particular festival at this temple and a lot of people had made pilgrimages to it by junks and chairs. We strolled along the beach and picked up lovely cowries and fan shells, and then went to a sheltered little cove and found that the coolies had laid out a most appetizing tea."

On 20 November 1907 Margaret gave birth to a son Frederic, and four more children followed. James Wilson was born on Christmas day 1909, Neville John on 13 September 1912 and Malcolm on 3 April 1915. Neville and Daisy came home from time to time on furlough, and later to settle the older children at school. Their Aunt Helen made a happy home for some of them later. Patrick was born in China on 29 November 1919 and Daisy returned to England with him then.

Neville stayed on in Yunnan where he ran the hospital and he was awarded the Croix de Guerre. He later went to the Burma Road and wrote a book about it. In 1933 he became Secretary of the Medical Mission Association and lived with Daisy in London until they were bombed out in 1941. Then they moved to Henley on Thames where they lived for the rest of their lives. Neville died on 7 August 1956 and Daisy on 21 June 1972.

Beatrice (Cadbury) Boeke (1884–1976) (Tree 5) Cornelis Boeke (1884–1966)

Beatrice (Betty) was the youngest of the family. Her niece Hannah Taylor has written a brief biography of her, from which I have quoted below:-

"For many of the early years of her girlhood Beatrice gave herself up to her widowed mother, travelling with her to the United States, and later to China, where her sister Margaret (Daisy) was now living with her missionary husband Dr. Neville Bradley. It was during the return journey across the Pacific that her mother was thrown from a companion way during stormy weather and died without regaining consciousness.

Beatrice then made her home with her sister Helen who had married Charles Alexander in 1904, and with them she went on missionary journeys to China and the United States.

On her return she maintained her interest in the missionary side of Quaker work, becoming a member of the committee which interviewed prospective candidates, and in this way she first met Cornelis Boeke, a young Dutchman, who had offered to go as Headmaster to the Quaker School at Brummana in Lebanon, which Beatrice had once visited with her father.

Cornelis, or "Kees", Boeke was born in Alkmaar in the same year as Beatrice. His father was a school master and like Beatrice,

Emma and Beatrice 1892

he grew up in a devout Christian home. When, as a young man, he came to London to study engineering he was greatly impressed by Quakers and their emphasis on inward guidance and practical simplicity.

In 1910 he asked that he might finish his course in engineering before being considered for the post in Lebanon. During the following year he saw more of Beatrice. He was an ardent young man with a compelling manner, and a great gift for music, and in August of 1911 they became engaged. After a brief visit to Brummana he returned to England to marry Beatrice and early in 1912 they took up their new life at the school in Brummana. They left Lebanon for England in August 1914. Their first daughter, Helen, had been born in 1912.

The Alexanders were in America during the whole of the 1914 war, and at first Kees and Beatrice occupied their home, where three more daughters were born. As the war continued the Boekes began to feel that they were living too comfortably, and in 1917 they moved to a small house in Anderton Park Road, Moseley, where Beatrice undertook the care of her four small children with very little help.

At a time when conscientious objectors were often imprisoned they became dedicated workers for peace on religious grounds. They joined the Fellowship of Reconciliation, and Kees was in great demand as a speaker. In the early autumn of 1918 he was arrested after an open-air meeting in Anderton Park Road and his deportation was ordered. Beatrice and the children followed him to Holland.

They found a house in Bilthoven near Utrecht. It stood in woods and had a little land and some out-buildings. They called it "Het Boschuis" – the house in the woods – and there they began to make a centre for peace and international understanding. The older children went to a Montessori school.

The next five years were full of experiments and hardship, as Kees and Betty, as she was always known in Holland, tried to put their ideas and beliefs into practice. Beatrice helped in Quaker Relief work, Kees went to prison for preaching peace. Conferences were held each weekend, and there were numerous guests to house and feed. Three more children were born during these years, including their one precious son, Daniel.

The Boekes wanted to be the nucleus of a new society, a brotherhood of Christian love. Beatrice saw this in immediate practical terms. She was already caring for her growing family with inadequate help and now both she and Kees felt that she must give away her inherited wealth."

They had already given all their disposable wealth to the Quaker Food Relief Service to help with the Russian famine. In 1922 Beatrice's large shareholding in Cadbury Bros. remained, and this she wished to give to the employees, not only for the income, but also to give them a control in the operation of the company, and to alleviate "the acute suffering caused by the capitalist order of society." When this turned out to be impossible, a trust was set up which has used Beatrice's money for a wide range of charitable purposes. The majority of the trustees were employees of the company. Under the terms of the Trust Deed, in the event of Beatrice's death the money would revert to her children.

"The Boekes thus left themselves with no financial resources. For a time Kees earned a little by giving music lessons, and doing carpentry, but there came a time when they tried to live without using money at all. Their

Beatrice aged 12

furniture was taken to pay taxes, and they were finally reduced to camping on the dunes near their home.

In the Autumn of that year, 1925, Barrow Cadbury and his wife went to Holland. He bought a house in the town of Bilthoven and moved the family from their dripping tents. They were never to try such extreme experiments again.

In Beatrice's account of these years she speaks of the excitement and adventure that made it all worthwhile; whatever the difficulties and strain, her joy in life and in the children, and her faith in Kees, made a warm centre which held them all together.

By 1926 they had seven children. Helen born 1912, Emma b. 1914, Pauline b. 1916, Julia b. 1917, Candia Beatrice b. 1920, Daniel b. 1921 and Theodora b. 1923. Kees started a little school in which he taught his four elder daughters, who were soon joined by the children of their friends. From this small beginning he developed a remarkable pioneering school, the "Werkplaats". Kees' concept was not to use the threat of punishment to maintain order, but instead to make use of the children's own desire for order and method. The children select their own executive officers, the Head of the school and his deputy, the Chairman of the Council, his Clerk and their deputies, the class and group leaders and the leaders of the cleaning squads. Each position is held for one term only and there are no privileges associated with them. There is a weekly "talkover" including teachers and children, where the Chairman of the meeting outlines a problem relating to the school and then each member is asked to speak his mind, starting with the youngest. No votes are taken, but the Chairman records the feeling of the meeting.

No offences are overlooked. The offender is immediately brought before a group of his or her contemporaries who are not hostile, but discuss what has gone wrong, not who has done wrong, and ask the culprit what he proposes to do about it. This is usually sufficient to prevent a recurrence. If not, the children apply further sanctions. The system seems to work very well and to produce an

Beatrice's wedding Group. Back. Geofrey Hoyland, Dorothea, Kees, Beatrice, Dorothy Cadbury.
Front. Marguerite Bradley, Nel Ritman, Joy Cadbury, Geraldine, Betty Butler, Irene Clarke, Eveline Cadbury

exceptionally happy and creative atmosphere. Another feature of the school is the great variety of optional courses. In addition to a wide range of normal academic courses, children can learn art, music, handicrafts and even gardening.

Beatrice was as much needed in this venture as she had ever been. Her eighth and last child Marian was born in 1927. Soon after, she was called in to help with the teaching, and the Boeke Trust provided a house where they could all live in close touch with the school, which was now firmly established.

During the years of the 1939 war, the school continued, and when the building was requisitioned by the Germans, classes went on in private houses. It was an anxious time. Daniel was first arrested and then went into hiding; there was the fear that Beatrice would be discovered to be English by birth. Kees, too, was arrested after a member of the underground movement was found to have sheltered in the school buildings, though he was later released. There were the constant shortages and the dangers of living in an occupied country. When at last the war ended Beatrice and her daughters visited England, for the first time for many years. Kees, finding himself famous as an educationalist, relaxed his objections to money and passports and travelled widely.

Beatrice and Kees

In 1951 a new school building was opened and the "Werkplaats" grew until Kees retired in 1955, by which time it had grown to house 850 children, and had included three Dutch princesses amongst its pupils. He gave his experiments into other hands but he and Beatrice still had visions of further work.

That year they went back to Brummana with the hope of founding another community for under-privileged children and Palestinian refugees but no-one was willing to support them, and they were both tired out by the strenuous years in Holland. Beatrice herself was ill, and they returned to Europe to settle in Abconde near Amsterdam.

Here she made a centre for her family including many grandchildren, most of whom still lived near her. She loved to pay visits to her English relations and was interested in all the doings of the younger generation. She was a greatly valued member of Amsterdam Quaker meeting. She and Kees celebrated their golden wedding in 1961 and in 1966 Kees died.

Beatrice lived on, lovingly cared for by the friend who lived with her, and by her devoted daughters, and there was a happy family gathering for her 90th birthday in 1975. That year one of the "Werkplaats" scholars who had become a horticulturalist named his first rose for her, giving her great joy.

Six of Beatrice's children married, giving her thirteen grandchildren.

She died in 1976. No one who attended the gathering in her memory will forget the love, and appreciation that was expressed for her life of courage and service."

Beatrice and Kees with Daniel and a daughter

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